

# Static Slumber Party

## A Static Lullaby

Stay and fill me up with something else  
You're all that's left  
And I'll be picking up the pieces of our past  
Like broken glass

Affection ruptures lonely nights  
But I've always been the last in line  
For romance  
Captive among lonely hearts  
Are all we are  
Captive behind broken hearts  
Are all we are

So lovely can I stay the night (can I stay, can I stay)  
And baby if I said that I'll be back tomorrow  
This might be a bit shy from the truth (from the truth)  
As lonely as the days that we begin to follow

Somehow we become those walls we build, somehow  
Somehow we lose the urge to feel  
Somehow I've become, I've become, I've become the lesser man  
We become products of ourselves

Slave to despair  
Despair to aspire  
A real lovers love  
The profound beating of this chest  
A poetic type of touch  
That reminds us who we are

The feeling, the rhyming rhythm  
Recalling wounded thoughts  
Still seeming a little tempted  
To set these sheets aflame  
As your eyes close

So lovely can I stay the night (can I stay, can I stay)  
And baby if I said that I'll be back tomorrow  
This might be a bit shy from the truth (from the truth)  
As lonely as the days that we begin to follow

He finds that (that), that it's worth more (more)  
As he's slipping out, out the back door  
(2x)

So lovely can I stay the night (can I stay, can I stay)  
And baby if I said that I'll be back tomorrow  
This might be a bit shy from the truth (from the truth)  
As lonely as the days that we begin to follow

So lovely can I stay the night (can I stay, can I stay)  
And baby if I said that I'll be back tomorrow (can I stay)  
This might be a bit shy from the truth (from the truth) (can I stay)  
As lonely as the days that we begin to follow (can I stay)  
So lovely can I stay the night (can I stay, can I stay)  
[fade out]