

# Lullaby for an Insomniac

Kate Nash

Another day goes by  
And I don't wash my hair  
Another night is spent  
Wishing you were here  
My skin it looks so pale  
What's that over there?

Hiding in the shadows  
Nothing can be done  
To ease my mind  
I want to see the sun

Another day goes by  
And I don't wash my hair  
Another night is spent  
Wishing you were here  
My skin it looks so pale  
What's that over there?

Too much stuff that I keep  
I don't know what for  
I don't have the guts  
My clothes are all over the floor

Another day goes by  
And I don't wash my hair  
Another night is spent  
Wishing you were here  
My skin it looks so pale  
What's that over there?

Sentimental value  
The unopened mail  
Lipstick, powder puff  
I'm afraid that I might fail

And I think I'm falling down again  
So I think about all of my good friends  
And I wish them the best  
I take comfort in  
Knowing I have them