I pull away from the city's jaws, before they tear me to pieces, and go on home to fall apart tonight.

Oh where you are tonight, Oh is it far, tonight?

I wind through alleys and empty lots, my endless arms are still reaching. But it's your heart, you do with it what you want tonight.

Now we're just feeding the cold Now we're just starving the fever Now my words just grow old Baby where've you been sleeping? Baby where've you been sleeping?

Your blankets look like ghosts out in the yar where the willows are weeping.

The creases on your face from last night look like scars. I feel everything in secret.

Where've you been sleeping?