Sleeper, Stop Your Crying

this man lives in the ocean he puts his favourite clothes on and drifts away day after day and you can't hear me call

this man needs a direction you want my blind affection and i'm not sorry that i came i stayed too long that's all

and you're a bad habit glad of it i'm not so sure i can help you sad for it thanks for it i'm not so sure i can make you

stop your crying it's not helping stop your crying it's no help did you still think that my love could make you special

pulled me in on a high tide how well you hid your flipside it won't do to comfort you each time you cough or call you think i wanted to use you complex issues just confuse you you don't care you're unaware how far these things can fall