

# The Avett Brothers, Go To Sleep

Lay back, lay back, go to sleep my man  
Wipe the blood from you face and your hands  
Forgive yourself if you think that you can  
Go to sleep, go to sleep my man

Twenty-one days lost at sea I fought  
For twenty-two years non-stop I've talked  
Through the desert, pissed drunk, and confused I walked  
I spit a tooth in the palm of my hand

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Well the wind and the trees are ganging up on me  
They sing my funeral song in harmony  
Well I just want to walk home unaccompanied  
But they keep singing and singing and singing to me...  
La, La, La, La, La, La (I hear them singing)  
La, La, La, La, La, La (Singing for me)  
La, La, La, La, La, La (Oh!)

Well I wish things were different, true, and deep  
But everything that's so shallow is everything about me  
If only I could just take all my money and leave  
I hope the people on the ground will understand  
I hope the people out there will understand

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La, La  
Go to sleep, go to sleep my man  
La, La  
Go to sleep, go to sleep my man