Vengeance is Sleeping

I didn't know what a brute I was
I dipped my cigarette and rode the bus
Vengeance built me hastily
And I drag the clanging notion I was nobody, nobody
Nobody

All I had was my invention
And my love invented on you
Oh, look what thoughts can do
What thoughts can do
If you're not by now dead and buried
You're most certifiably married
Oh, married

I'm sure you're sleeping sound With a mistress of the hours The hours that grind your life to dust

Oh, easy loves You keep like pets Denied them you are powerless Whatever keeps you sleeping through the night

I'm not the man you thought I was
My love has never lived indoors
I had to drag it home by force
Hired hounds at both my wrists
Damp and bruised by stranger's kisses on my lips
But you're the one that I still miss
You're the one that I still miss
And it's ruthless that it comes as no surprise

I'm not the man you think I am I'm not the man you think I am

Neko Case (2009)