

# Sheets

[Damien Jurado](#)

'Cause he's still coming around like an injured bird needing a nest  
A place to rest his head in a song you'll regret  
Still you take him, Lord knows I don't want to compete  
Still I sleep in the very sheets he's been in Swallow him whole like a pill that makes you choke,  
steals your soul  
You have the nerve to look me in the eyes and lie  
Send him back, I won't share the trap that you have me in Is he still coming around like an  
injured bird needing a nest  
A place to rest his head in a song you'll regret  
Still you take him, Lord knows I don't want to compete  
Still I sleep in the very sheets he's been in Swallow him whole like a pill that makes you choke,  
steals your soul  
You have the nerve to look me in the eyes and lie  
Send him back, I won't share the trap that you have me in  
Still I sleep in the very sheets he's been in

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>