Here we are out of cigarettes holding hands and yawning look ho ${\bf w}$ late it gets

Two sleepy people by dawn's early light and too much in love to say goodnight

Here we are in the cozy chair picking on a wish upon from the Frigidaire

Two sleepy people with nothing to say and too much in love to break away

Do you remember the nights we used to linger in the hall Your father didn't like me at all
Do you remember the reason why we married in the fall
To rid this little nest and get a little bit of rest

Well here we are just about the same foggy little fellow drows y little dame

Two sleepy people by dawn's early light and too much in love to say goodnight

Too much in love to say goodnight