

Two Sleepy People

Simon Carly

Here we are, out of cigarettes
Holding hands and yawning, see how late it gets
Two sleepy people by dawn's early light
Too much in love to say goodnight

Here we are, in the cozy chair
Pickin' on a wishbone, from the frigidaire
Two sleepy people with nothing to say
But 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 rent this little nest, get a bit of rest

Who will

Here we are just about the same
Foggy little fella, drowsy little dame
Two sleepy people by dawn's early light
And so much in love, so much in love
Too much in love to say, too much to say, to say