

Two Sleepy People

Art Garfunkel

Here we are, out of cigarettes
Holding hands and yawning
Look how late it gets.
Two Sleepy People

By dawn's early light,
And too much in love
To say, "Good night."
Here we are, in the cozy chair

Pickin' on a wishbone
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 rent this little nest
And get a bit of rest, well.

Here we are
Just about the same
Foggy little fella,
Drowsy little dame.

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