

# 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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