## **Sleepy Head**

## **Beat Happening**

Bad dreams are makin' me cry Brush that sand from your eye Get you up and out on the dry So many things we never tried to do We can make them true

So get out your sleepy head It's time to make the bed At least get partially dressed Lift a finger to quell my unrest

I've waited too long tryin' to get through to you We can make it all true

Lift your head off of the bed Don't worry about which side They both lead away from the night

You're just a sleepy head Wake up your sleepy head

See a bloody finger scratch Lift out her that's a trap Wake up and come and stretch

Lead a march through fields of hay They're all following you anyway

Wanna make a day into something new We can make it all true

You're just a sleepy head Wake up your sleepy head

Lift your head off of the bed Don't worry about which side They both lead away from the night

You're just a sleepy head Wake up your sleepy head Wake up your sleepy head Wake up your sleepy head Wake up, your sleepy head