

After I Smoke I Like To Sleep

Black Oak Arkansas

Now it's time to sleep,
This is my sleepin' song.
I hear it in my ears every week,
It just goes on and on.

Yes, now you close your eyes,
A hero you'll become before tomorrow comes.
Then it will end, and you're ridin' into the sunrise,
With your battle and your lover, you've won.

Then you'll see things,
As they seem,
From a standpoint,
The stories of your dreams!

In this night of no memory,
You can be exactly as you want to be.
So be gallant, be ruthless, be beautiful.
May the next hit you take be a headful.

Oh, yes I do, I like to smoke with you,
Yes I do.