Mr. Sandman

Chet Atkins

Mister Sandman, bring me a dream Make it the cutest that I've ever seen Give her two lips like roses in clover Then tell her that my lonesome nights are over

Mister Sandman, I'm so alone Don't have nobody to call my own Please turn on your magic beam Mister Sandman, bring me a dream

Mister Sandman, bring me a dream Make it the cutest that I've ever seen Give her the word that I'm not a rover Then tell her that my lonesome nights are over

Mister Sandman, I'm so alone

Don't have nobody to call my own Please turn on your magic beam Mister Sandman, bring me a dream

Mister Sandman, bring us a dream Give her a pair of eyes with a congeal of gleam Give her a lonely heart like Harlehatschi And not so wavy hair like Liberatschi

Mister Sandman, someone to hold Would be so peachy before we're to old So please turn on your magic bean Mister Sandman, brings us Please, please, please Mister Sandman, bring us a dream Yeah