Go To Sleep

Enough of this throat singing already If you wanna sing two notes at once Why don't you do like everyone else Get a multi-track machine Lay 'em down separately Make a little harmony Maybe a bass track Like one from the Rolling Stones None of this long lost art This archaic stuff Go out and make something

If you wanna make some dough You oughta invest in my company We're putting barcodes On the fetuses Using ultrasound And laser technology We used to do babies But some of them still got mixed up This takes care of that

My love, go to sleep We'll wake you tomorrow My love, go to sleep We'll wake you tomorrow

There's some tomatoes Chemically engineered They come out square To fit in boxes There's some people Chemically engineered They come out square To fit in boxes I'm sitting on the roof today All by myself Not saying nothing To no one I'm sitting on the roof today All by myself Not saying nothing Goodbye

My love go to sleep We'll wake you tomorrow My love go to sleep We'll wake you tomorrow