

# Sleepwalking

Lyle Lovett

Last night you know I couldn't sleep  
I was tossing, turning, and counting sheep  
To tell the truth  
The next thing I knew  
I woke up on the outside  
In the middle of the avenue

A policeman spied me traffic there  
In my t-shirt and my underwear  
He said, Son, Son  
It sure don't look good  
The way you've been calling for your baby  
All over the neighborhood

It seems I was sleepwalking  
Again last night  
The way I was sweet talking  
It must have caused a terrible fright  
Last night when I was sleepwalking

Someone saw me at a doughnut shop  
I was sitting, crying on a tabletop  
It was not a pretty sight  
I was out of control  
The way that I was carrying on  
About my sweet jelly roll

I said officer please  
My baby's got me down on my knees  
Lying in bed  
Late at night  
Sometimes I just go out of my head  
At night  
And I go out sleepwalking

Later on down at the jail cell  
I was hoping things would turn out well  
Because I don't recall  
That masquerade ball  
And I don't remember nothing y'all  
About that blown up rubber doll

So lately I've stopped going anywhere  
And I've taken to sleeping with a teddy bear  
It's a very full and rich  
Imaginary life  
And it's sure enough better than dreaming y'all  
About any imaginary wife