

Sleepwalking

Magnum

Lost in the shadows, rain clouds all day
There's a ghost in the mirror
Well, I'm gone but I'm not too far away
Poor little sisters, easy to find
You heard me come knocking
Saying Jesus is a friend of mine

Hear no evil, see no evil, speak no evil

I must be sleepwalking
Can't believe that sweet talking
I must be sleepwalking
Can't believe that sweet talking

No magic red shoes under my bed
Well, there's no need to worry
The wicked witch of the east is dead
Jonathan seagull taught me to fly
While the father and husband
Is shot down by the catcher in the rye