Mr. Sandman

The Chordettes

Mister Sandman, bring me a dream (Bung, bung, bung, bung) Make him the cutest that I've ever seen (Bung, bung, bung, bung) Give him two lips like roses in clover Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over

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

(bung, bung, bung)

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

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 him a pair of eyes with a "come hither" gleam Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci And lots of wavy hair like Liberacci

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