

# Sleepless Night

The Kinks

Oh, there's a rude little lady  
Livin' next to me.  
Oh, she sure loves someone,  
But it ain't me.  
Ev'ry night at twelve o'clock,  
They start to rock with all they got.  
They keep it up all night.  
It just ain't right.

They O.K. by me, I'm not.  
He and she, they all right.  
Once they start, they never stop  
Through this sleepless night.  
Once I was her lover.  
It was so good to be.  
Now she's got somebody else and I can't sleep.  
Ooh, nothin' hurts people more than other people do.  
But what can you do?

Meanwhile, upstairs, they O.K.  
Ev'rythin' is all right.  
I wish that I could find a way  
Through this sleepless night.  
Ooh, this sleepless night.  
Ooh, this sleepless night.

Ooh, that wicked lady,  
She's got a hold on me.  
Ooh, she doesn't want me,  
But she won't let me be.  
They play that music ev'ry night.  
It rocks my bed; it shakes my light.  
They ball with all their might.  
It just ain't right.

Ooh, this sleepless night.  
Ooh, this sleepless night.