

SLEEPY TIME BLUES

Ralph McTell

When your mind starts dreaming, your heart starts stealing
Here comes them Sleepy Time Blues
Sure as the train's rolling down the track
Better go to sleep before the blues gets back
Go to sleep boys, don't blow no fuse
I know you want to stay awake but it just ain't no use
Better go to sleep and turn your tired mind loose
Here comes them Sleepy Time Blues

It's time for sleeping for the dawn comes creeping
In its early morning shoes
Turn it in and try to forget
You don't really need another cigarette.
Your throat is tired, your mind's all sore,
Your head is aching don't you know what's more
You can't remember what you're staying up for
Here comes them Sleepy Time Blues

The more you fret the worst it gets
It's time to call it a day
Then after you've slept and you open your eyes
You're sure to be in for a nice surprise
Lose them blues, it's out of style
Tomorrow you'll find that it wasn't worthwhile
And come the morning you'll have to smile
When you think about your Sleepy Time Blues.