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## **Billy Ocean** "I Sleep Much Better"

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There's a little Don Juan in everyone Who can't stop looking but that ain't wrong Don't even try to stop a roving eye 'Cos there's a hundred pretty women to every guy

But I, I couldn't eat, I couldn't sleep I've lost my appetite It's gotta be, you and me We've got it right

They say a little window shopping Don't hurt no one I'm only looking, not touching Just having fun

But I, I couldn't eat, I couldn't sleep I've lost my appetite It's gotta be, you and me We've got it right

But I'm on my own, what to do I don't need solitude I need someone else, that is true And that someone else has got to be you

I sleep much better in someone else's bed I sleep much better in someone else's bed But if can't have you, can't have you Don't want someone else instead I sleep much better in someone else's bed But I really want you, really want you Don't want no one else instead Isn't it strange what a man can do If he can't have you

There's a little bit of Romeo in every guy With a runaway mind and twinkle in his eye Always looking out for something sweet But you can look at the candy but you don't have to eat

But I, I couldn't eat, I couldn't sleep

I've lost my appetite It's gotta be, you and me We've got it right

But I'm on my own, what to do I don't need solitude I need someone else, that is true And that someone else has got to be you

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Yo, sweetheart what's wrong with you

What's wrong with me? Let's talk about it

I told you it's just you

Hmmm, I doubt it, who's Shandy?

Oh well that's

And who's Renee

Well, see last week I was a the market

Aha, and who's that other girl I saw you with today

Come on, baby, these are girls I used to play with But you're the lady I want to stay with

Yeah, but hey if you think I'm gonna sit here and listen while you run a line and fall into a trap like those other girls

Come on, I'm sorry, I told you that, hmm gimme a kiss

Don't you understand it's hard to deal with this? You play me part time, hello then goodbye While you run around town like some playboy, some fly guy

Look, I'm a new man now, the playboy's dead. Now how's about we both sleep better in your bed But I'm on my own, what to do I don't need solitude I need someone else, that is true And that someone else has got to be you

I sleep much better in someone else's bed I sleep much better in someone else's bed But if can't have you, can't have you Don't want someone else instead I sleep much better in someone else's bed But I really want you, really want you Don't want no one else instead Isn't it strange what a man can do If he can't have you

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