Dr. Hook & The Medicine Show "Sleeping Late"

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(D. & S. Morrison)

Sleeping late, sleeping late

Whenever I sleep late you know I can dream Some of the strangest things that you've ever seen I could never tell you the things that I do in my head Leaving nothing unsaid, sleeping late in my bed

Sleeping late, sleeping late

Sometimes I'm embarrassed by devious thoughts When I'm undercover let me never get caught Crazy notions begin with that old devil grin on my face We're such a disgrace, me and my pillow-case

Sleeping late, sleeping late Sleeping late, sleeping late

The blissful state of sleeping late has been known to compensate And sometimes even stimulate I for one appreciate, sleeping late Ain't it great sleeping late

Sleeping late, sleeping late

Live and in colour, my wildest of dreams The best ones are re-runs if you know what I mean I don't believe I can wait for that clock to stop ringing in my ear It's so lovely here, I may sleep for a year

Sleeping late, sleeping late Sleeping late, sleeping late.....

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