

Duncan Sheik

"Mr. Chess"

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So good to meet you Mr. Chess
I've always heard that you're the best
At housing knights
And castles high up in the air

So I beseech you, Mr. Chess
To let me sleep inside your bed
And would you sleep too?
Would you sleep too
In the chair?

You see, I dream of many things.
Of floating solitary kings
Of pawns and people
With blue sequins in their hair

The jester sings
The bishop brings the Queen
A hollow following
And all the pawns and people stop
And people stare

So i too stop at three o'clock
I stumble to your door and knock
And ask to see you, ask to be you
Mr. Chess
Oh Mr. Chess
My Mr. Chess

Now I beseech you Mr. Chess
To let me sleep to let me rest
To let me dream, to let me sing
Without a care
I would dream you things so fair
I'll sing you castles in the air

And i would sleep too
I would sleep too
I will rest
Oh Mr. Chess
My Mr. Chess

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