

## Lovett Lyle "Sleepwalking"

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(W. A. Ramsey)

Last night you know I couldn't sleep,  
I was tossing, turning, and counting sheep,  
To tell the truth,  
The next thing I knew  
I woke up on the outside,  
In the middle of the avenue.  
A policeman spied me in traffic there,  
In my t-shirt and my underwear,  
He said "Son, Son  
It sure don't look good,  
The way you've been calling for your baby,  
All over the neighborhood."  
It seems I was sleepwalking,  
Again last night,  
The way I was sweet talking,  
It must have caused a terrible fight,  
Last night when I was sleepwalking.  
Someone saw me at a doughnut shop,  
I was sitting, crying on a tabletop,  
It was not a pretty sight.  
I was out of control,  
The way that I was carrying on,

About my sweet jelly roll.  
I said, "officer please,  
My baby's got me down on my knees,  
Lying in bed,  
Late at night,  
Sometimes I just go out of my head,  
At night,  
And I go out sleepwalking."  
Later on down at the jail cell  
I was hoping things would turn out well,  
Because I don't recall  
That masquerade ball,  
And I sure don't remember nothin' y'all  
About that blown up rubber doll.  
So lately I've stopped going anywhere,  
And I've taken to sleeping with a teddy bear,  
It's a very full and rich  
Imaginary life,

And it's sure enough better than dreaming y'all,  
About any imaginary wife.

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