

## **Smithereens**

# **"Behind The Wall Of Sleep"**

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She had hair like JEANNIE SHIPTON back in 1965  
She had legs the never ended  
I wuz halfway paralyzed.  
She wuz tall and cool and pretty and  
She dressed as black as coal  
If she'd ask me to I'd murder  
I would GLADLY lose my soul

Now i LIE IN BED and think of her  
sometimes i even weep  
then I dream of HER  
behind the wall of sleep

Well she held a bass guitar and  
she was playing in a band and  
she stood just like Bill Wyman  
now I am her biggest fan  
Now I know I'm one of MANY  
who would like to be your friend  
And I've GOT to find a way  
to let you know I'm not like THEM

Now i lie in bed and think of her  
sometimes i even weep  
then i dream of her  
behind the WALL of sleep

Got your number from a friend of mine  
who lives in your hometown  
Called you up to have a drink  
your roommate said you weren't around  
Now I KNOW i'm one of many  
who would like to be your friend  
and I've got to find a way to  
let you know I'M not like THEM

Now i lie in bed and think of her  
sometimes i even weep  
then i dream of her  
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behind the wall of sleep  
behind the WALL of sleep

behind the WALL of SLEEP.

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