Four Hours In Washington

M. Ward

Well, it's one in the morning and i can't sleep at night
I hear wolves around the doorstep
They're circling outside
I count 'em jumping over fences, and landing on the sheet
Now, it's two in the morning and I can't fall asleepIt's two in the morning and I can't fall asleep
There's a wind in the willows
And it's a howling down the street
I hear it picking up the garbage, gonna fly it to the moon
Now it's three in the morning better get some sleeping soonIt's three in the morning better get some sleeping soon
I'm gonna count the numbers in the counsellor's room
And if I miss a beat, well, then it's off with my head
Now it's four in the morning and I'm twisting in my bed
It's four in the morning and I'm turning in my bed
I wish i had a dream or a nightmare in my head
So i drop my imagination and get some sleeping done
Now it's five in the morning and I'm wishing it was one
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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