Good Night

Reuben

It's four a.m. and I cannot sleep,
Stuck in my bed next to a naked woman,
My body's tired like a gun riff,
But my brain has woken up and wants to party,All my new songs are whizzing round there,
How many tracks should we put on the record?,
I wish my head could just be empty,
But I've started thinking and I can't stop now,I can't stop,
Not now,
I can't stop,Awake for hours in a fucking bind,
Held captive by my over-active mind,
All plans and shopping lists and fresh ideas,
If only I could have a good night,
A good night,
A good night,
A good night,
A good...,It's two p.m. and I just woke up,
Stuck in my bed because there's nothing doing,
No complications, no commitments,
No reason I should open up my eyes,Yeah Trisha's on, but she just talks rubbish,
And I don't listen to a word she says,
My girl is ready and she wants to play,
But I'm late for work and I cannot stop now,I can't stop,
Not now,
I can't stop,
Wasting my time being here anyway,
Nobody wants to eat a thing today,
I'm walking up and down and back again,
Wish I was home having a good night,A good night,Good night,Bebop,
Rock steady,
I'm gone,
To the chippyI know,
That you'll miss me,
So stay up,
'til I say,Good night,
We'll have a good night...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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