

# 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 chippy I 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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