## **No Sleep Blues**

## **The Incredible String Band**

Cracks rack the windows, howls hold the floor
Rains rot the rafters and do you just have to snore?
It's a most inclement climate, for the season of the night
Is that mouse playing football, oh, I thought they didn't like the light?

And the dawn comes sneaking up when it thinks I'm not looking I am starting to grieve, man, I used to know but now I believe, man They tell me sleep is a gas and if I want to lay down

But I'm sorry I woke you, I mean I've got the no sleep blues

There's mayhem in this mansion, since the cows were coming home
With delirium no sleep um, in a cloud of nylon foam
But release scours the outhouse and a hard rain sears the sky
But if you let the pigs decide it, they will put you in the sty

And the dawn comes sneaking up when it thinks I'm not looking
I am starting to grieve, man, I used to know but now I believe, man
They tell me sleep is a gas and if I want to lay down
But I'm sorry I woke you, I mean I've got the no sleep blues

I think I'll get a picture and I think I'll put it on a nail
I think I'll get another one and put it in a pail
But the pail got so rusty I called it red, red, red for fun
And I laughed like a leaver till you ought to seen it run

And the dawn comes sneaking up when it thinks I'm not looking I am starting to grieve, man, I used to know but now I believe, man They tell me sleep is a gas and if I want to lay down

But I'm sorry I woke you, I mean I've got the no sleep blues

The size of the future declared itself no part
Aloof like a Sultan in the autumn of your heart
But the heart got so hearty, that it pulled for the shore
And the sailors fired a big salute and it made my ears quite sore

And the dawn was sneaking up when it thinks I'm not looking
I am starting to grieve, man, I used to know but now I believe, man
They tell me sleep is a gas and I want to lay down
But I'm sorry I woke you, I mean I've got the no sleep blues

I mixed stones and water, just to see what it would do
And the water it got stoney and the stones got watery too
So I mixed my feet with water, just to see what could be seen
And the water it got dirty and the feet they got quite clean

And the dawn comes sneaking up when it thinks I'm not looking I am starting to grieve, man, I used to know but now I believe, man They tell me sleep is a gas and if I want to lay down

But I'm sorry I woke you, I mean I've got the no sleep blues

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