

Sleeping By Her Side

John Mayall

On a warm summer night in Arizona
Saw a girl, Lord, I want her so bad
On a warm summer night in Arizona
I saw a girl, Lord, I want her so badBut I got no chance to tell her
Of the feelings that I haveShe went back to the hills with the party
She was falling, helpless and stoned
Followed her through the night of the desert
And I waited till she slept aloneThen I laid her head on my shoulder
We were sleeping, she was my homeBodies warm wrapped together at a cradle
She was sleeping like a baby child
Bodies warm wrapped together at a cradle
She was sleeping like a baby childAnd the sun coming up on a desert
So they sleeping by the side

Songwriters
MAYALL, JOHN
Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>