

The French Song

The Geraldine Fibbers

Now I lay me down to sleep, pray the lord my soul to keep.
Keep me through this starry night, 'til I wake with morning light.

My soul to keep... my soul to keep

Locked up tight while lovers leap

In the end I'll jump off too

I'm already down with you

And now I lay me to my bed, silence roaring through my head

Babes aren't safe in restless sleep--gone in one terrific leap

And you're so pretty... You're such a pretty pretty thing

Those pretty lips make my heart race

I get dizzy when I see your face, I get stupid when I see your face

Down with you, I'm down with you.

I'm stuck like mud, I'm stuck like glue.

The truth be told, I guess I always knew

That in the end I'd jump off too.

I can not fly...

And my eyes are open wide

I'm going down, yeah one more time

Over the edge with a stupid grin

She never knew what hit her.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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