# Falling Back to Sleep

## Buck-O-Nine

Eleven o' clock, too late for cartoons
I'm going back to bed, there's nothing to do
I've got my dreams on my mind, they seem so real
Gotta try to bring 'em back 'cuz they were sick as hellI was the first in line, I had all kinds of time
All the drags of the world were far, far behind
I had a peaceful tone with everyone I know
Didn't have to take a number just to get a cup of coffeeHere I go, here I go, here I go
Falling back, falling back, falling back
Falling back to sleepYesterday morning I slept until noon
'Cuz when I woke up at eight, I wasn't done what I was doin'
Had a dream going on, it seemed so real
So I fell back to sleep to have another feelShe wore a silky dress, she wore her hair a mess
When the time was right, she didn't make me guess
She had the Maxwell on, it was her favorite song
Not about to get up to see this moment goneHere I go, here I go, here I go
Falling back, falling back, falling back
Falling back to sleepI was the first in line, I had all kinds of time
All the drags of the world were far, far behind
I had a peaceful tone with everyone I know
Didn't have to take a number just to get a cup of coffeeHere I go, here I go, here I go
I'm falling back, falling back, falling back
Falling back to sleepHere I go, here I go, here I go, here I go
Here I go, here I go, here I goHere I go

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/