Sweet Dreams

The Knack

these children of the dark boy
don't you know they get around
don't go walking in the park boy
you may never be found
there was this important man and
he saw things he shouldn't see
now he's buried in the sand man
now he's no one really no onebeware of little ones
who never say their prayers at night
take care my foolish one
you may surely die of fright surely die of fri-i-ight
go to sleep
the little ones never sleep no they never sleep
have a care that you never meet one
go to sleep just go to sleep
in the city of your dreams boy
in the darkness of your room
nothing's ever what it seems boy
in the gathering gloom
yeah these children of the night man
will have you dancing to their tune
they'll extinguish all the lights and
then you're no one really no one
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/