## **Sleepwalking**

## **Lyle Lovett**

Last night you know I couldn't sleep I was tossing, turning, and counting sheep

To tell the truth

The next thing I knew

I woke up on the outside

In the middle of the avenueA policeman spied me traffic there

In my t-shirt and my underwear

He said, son, son

It sure don't look good

The way you've been calling for your baby

All over the neighborhoodIt seems I was sleepwalking

Again last night

The way I was sweet talking

It must have caused a terrible fright

Last night when I was sleepwalkingSomeone saw me at a doughnut shop

I was sitting, crying on a tabletop

It was not a pretty sight

I was out of control

The way that I was carrying on

About my sweet jelly rollI said officer please

My baby's got me down on my knees

Lying in bed

Late at night

Sometimes I just go out of my head

At night

And I go out sleepwalkingLater on down at the jail cell

I was hoping things would turn out well

Because I don't recall

That masquerade ball

And I don't remember nothing y'all

About that blown up rubber dollSo lately I've stopped going anywhere

And I've taken to sleeping with a teddy bear

It's a very full and rich

Imaginary life

And it's sure enough better than dreaming y'all

About any imaginary wife

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