

# Sleep Song

## Hot Tuna

Shoreline smaller everyday  
Wonder why we feel this way  
You don't know that I've got nothing left to say I've been blown across the water  
Ship ain't got no sail  
That ain't no way to be I feel that longing loud and clear  
Dead end streets and I lay here  
When you're flying you've got nothing left to fear Less you're blown cross the water  
Ship ain't got no sail  
That ain't no way to be Winter wind keeps blowing through the trees  
But life keeps breathing gaily as you please  
Hey now, silver birches lying by the road  
Branches lined against the winter snow We left the shelter yesterday  
After we had played some way  
You can find that I've got nothing left to say Less you're blown cross the water  
Ship ain't got no sail  
That ain't no way to be I've been blown cross the water  
Ship ain't got no sail  
That ain't no way to be

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