Mr Sandman

Swingrowers

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
Give him two lips like roses and clover
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are overSandman, I'm so alone
Don't have nobody to call my own
Please turn on your magic beam
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dreamMr. Sandman, bring me a dream
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
Give him the word that I'm not a rover
And tell him that his lonesome nights are overSandman, I'm so alone
Don't have nobody to call my own
Please turn on your magic beam
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dreamMr. Sandman
(Yes?)
Bring me a dream
Give him a pair of eyes with a 'come-hither' gleam
Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci
And lots of wavy hair like Liberace
(Liberace?)Mr. Sandman, someone to hold
Would be so peachy before we're too old
So, please turn on your magic beam
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

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