

# Fallin' Out

## Chicago

Now I lay me down to sleep  
And dream of my treasure map  
It shows me the place my maypole's buried at  
And I dream of all the fun I have  
When my maypole comes out to play  
Yeah, and I dream things I can't say  
Or I'll get put away  
So now, I better stop  
Before I give them all away

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