Midnight Lullabye

Tom Waits

Sing a song a sixpence, pocket full a rye
Hush by my baby, no need to be cryin'
You can burn the midnight oil with me, as long as you wish
Stare out at the moon, upon the windowsillAnd dream sing a song a sixpence, pocket full a wry
I tell you another story, tell you no lie
Dew drops on the window sill, gum drops in your hair
Your slippin' into dreamland, your noddin' your head
Oh dreamSo dream of West Virginia, of the British Isles
When you are dreaming, you see for miles and miles
When you are much older, remember when we sat
At midnight on the windowsill and had this little chat
And dream, dream honey, dream honey, dream

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/