

Sleep

Arco

I'm a sleepyhead, I'm always tired
I'm a sleepyhead, with no desire
To face the same old day
Go to the same old place

And yawn, there and back again
And the night is cold, my favourite time
And the day is old, plays tricks on my mind
Drive on the District Bridge
Then past the Dallas Ridge

And yawn, there and back again
To face the same old day
Go to the same old place

And yawn, there and back again