

Sleepytime in the Western World

Blitzen Trapper

Your eyelids are made of lead
You can't keep them open
Cause its sleepytime
And that's no crime in the western world
Cause when the sun goes down
You're bound to follow through
Sleeping through the afternoon
I just can't seem to leave my room
Waiting for the moon and a love so true
It's gonna see me through
You know it's gonna see me through

Cause when the sun goes down
It's gonna make that dream come true
Sleeping through the afternoon
I just can't seem to leave my room
Waiting for the moon and a love so true
It's gonna see me through
You know it's gonna see me through

Drifting down the sleepy river
Waking like a child
Never gonna know what the spirit said
Unless you drift down for a while
Never gonna know what the wind is whispering now
Never gonna know unless you leave this world somehow
Unless you leave this world somehow

I woke up on the street
So apprehensive, feeling weak
And as I finally tried to speak
Twelve birds flew straightways from my mouth

I circled high above the sky
Began to cry with piercing sounds
A crowd gathered on the ground
All speaking strangely through their teeth

I felt alone and in my crib
I spoke once more into the wind
A storm of birds contained therein
Began to spin, to spin

Your eyelids are made of lead
You can't keep them open
Cause it's sleepy time
And that's no crime in the western world
Cause when the sun goes down
You're bound to follow through
Sleeping through the afternoon
I just can't seem to leave my room
When I fall in love with a love so true
It's gonna see me through
You know it's gonna see me through