

## Ready For Bed

Born Ruffians

None of the pretty girls could do it  
None of the pretty girls could do it  
I tried and I tried  
But I couldn't get through it  
None of the pretty girls could do it

All the battles in my mind  
When I ran 'em once or twice  
We talk it over on a date  
And then decided we would not mate

When I'm alone at night  
(When I'm alone at night)  
Brushing my teeth by moonlight  
(Brushing my teeth by moonlight)  
I think of the ones I've kissed  
And I think of the ones I don't miss to kiss

And when I'm all ready for bed  
I lie awake and think about the things that I've said  
I pretend to sleep 'cause I know that I should  
I pretend to sleep, though I wish that I could