

## Falling Back to Sleep

Buck-O-Nine

Eleven o' clock, too late for cartoons  
I'm going back to bed, there's nothing to do  
I've got my dreams on my mind, they seem so real  
Gotta try to bring 'em back 'cuz they were sick as hell

I was the first in line, I had all kinds of time  
All the drags of the world were far, far behind  
I had a peaceful tone with everyone I know  
Didn't have to take a number just to get a cup of coffee

Here I go, here I go, here I go  
Falling back, falling back, falling back  
Falling back to sleep

Yesterday morning I slept until noon  
'Cuz when I woke up at eight, I wasn't done what I was doin'  
Had a dream going on, it seemed so real  
So I fell back to sleep to have another feel

She wore a silky dress, she wore her hair a mess  
When the time was right, she didn't make me guess  
She had the Maxwell on, it was her favorite song  
Not about to get up to see this moment gone

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Falling back to sleep

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I had a peaceful tone with everyone I know  
Didn't have to take a number just to get a cup of coffee

Here I go, here I go, here I go  
I'm falling back, falling back, falling back  
Falling back to sleep

Here I go, here I go, here I go, here I go  
Here I go, here I go, here I go

Here I go