

Sleep Late, My Lady Friend

Harry Belafonte

Sleep late, my lady friend
Let the warm Summer breeze
Drift through your window

Sleep late, my lady friend
And dream a dream of Cielito Lindo
We had a time a time of our lives

We did the town turned it upside down
Then I walked you home
Sleep late, my lady friend

Let the feel of a dance hold your hand
As you lay sleeping
Sleep late, my lady friend

Dream a dream of a night we're keeping
We had a time the time of our lives
We did the town turned it upside down

Then I walked you home
Sleep late, my lady friend
Sleep late, my lady friend