

## Wide Awake

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My baby loves to hold me in his arms and gently touch my face  
As we lie there close together late at night  
In our own special place  
Its like I'm driftin' off to heaven when he does that thing tha  
t only he can do  
He moves his lips in little ways that let me know he's in heave  
n too

He's sorin again and I'm wide awake  
Its like a nascar race bein run on his face  
And the bed starts to tremble and shake  
I try to roll him over I kick him with my feet  
Hell I gotta wake him up so I can get sleep  
For a moment he's quiet and then  
He's snorin' again

In the morning he wakes up so happy  
Lookin' all refreshed  
While I count the lines and the dark circles  
Cause I ain't had no rest  
Ohh the day seems to drag along and I cant wait to get myself i  
n bed  
But soon that old familiar sound  
Comes crashin' in my head

He's snorin' again and I'm wide awake  
Its like an old buzz saw tearin' up the walls  
And I've had more than I can take  
I'm glad to hear he's breathin'  
I know he needs his rest but that snortin' and that wheezin  
Sure puts me to the test  
Gonna make him go sleep in the den  
He's snorin' again

He sleeps just like a baby but he sounds just like a tank  
He knows that I adore him but when he gets to snorin'  
I have to grab his hair and yank