

## Sleepy-Town

Jim White

I whisper beautiful secrets into  
The drainpipes at night  
For the old folks while they're sleeping  
Something to help them with their dreams.  
I climb the wall to the cemetery,  
Lay down on the grave of my father  
I hear him asking me for forgiveness,  
So I close my eyes in prayer.

And then a rainy-rainy-rain falls down  
A cool rainy-rain upon my head.  
It makes the river overflow it's banks,  
And wash my cares away to Sleepy-town.

I pour whiskey in the honeycomb,  
It makes the bees all turn to angels.  
I watch 'em fly off into heaven  
Disappear where I can't follow.  
And I would write Jesus a letter,  
But I hear that he don't speak English...  
So instead I'll just throw these cobblestones Until I ring that  
old church bell.

Until the rainy-rainy-rain fall down  
Cool rainy-rain upon my head.  
It makes the river overflow it's banks,  
And wash my cares away to Sleepy-town.

In Sleepy-town, you let the wild wind blow away your name.  
In Sleepy town, you let the healing rain just wash your pain away.

I see a light on in the station,  
Yeah someone is waiting for a train.  
And I envy them their leaving  
As I turn to head back home again.  
For soon the morning sun will rise  
And this little town will open up its eyes..  
And return from the land where I've never been  
From a Sleepy-town, that's free

From all that rainy-rainy-rain fall down.  
The cool rainy-rain upon my head  
Make the river overflow it's banks  
And wash my cares away to Sleepy-town