

## Go Fall Asleep Now

John Hartford

Tomorrow takes its toll on me  
But what care I, if it should be  
Last cigarette and cup of tea  
And by the night no longer see your face  
I fall asleep now

When the blinding sun comes by  
The night man heaves his weary sigh  
The railroad whistles mournful cry  
Will call to me but now I try to rest  
And fall asleep now

The papers blow in silence down  
The empty streets of dusty towns  
There is no traffic coming down  
To stop at green lights turning now to red  
Go fall asleep now

My tired body rolls its way  
Down underneath the bed, clothes stay  
Pretending it can't move this way  
And escaping from the coming day  
He'll try, try and fall asleep now

Don't think about the distant 'morn  
When once again the world is born  
And from your side I must be torn  
So curl up close and I'll keep you warm  
Come here and go to sleep now