

# Counting Sheep

## Shakey Graves

Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ah-ah

Sweet dream, let me lay you down  
Hold your breath, don't make a sound  
Baby honestly can you sleep  
I've been getting pretty good at counting sheep

I am the very specimen  
Of a sleepwalking gentleman  
If I die before I wake  
Save my dream for another day

'Cause tonight  
I got nothing on my mind  
But you  
Somewhere, somehow  
You'll feel it too  
Ooh, don't you take a bow at the last  
Curtain call  
Thinking you're nobody's nothing after all

Nothing after all  
You're something after all

Sweet dream, let me lay you down  
Hope your feet don't touch the ground  
It's getting late, why can't I sleep  
I've been getting pretty good at counting sheep

I am the very specimen  
Of a sleepwalking gentlemen  
If I die before I wake  
Save my dreams for another day

'Cause tonight  
Oh, I've got nothing on my mind  
But you  
Somewhere, somehow  
You'll feel it too  
Ooh, don't you take a bow at the last  
Curtain call  
Thinking you're nobody's nothing after all

Nothing after all  
You're somebody's something after all

Tonight  
I got nothing on my mind  
But you  
Somewhere, somehow  
You'll feel it too  
Ooh, don't you take a bow at the last  
Curtain call  
Thinking you're nobody's nothing after all

You're somebody's something after all  
You're somebody's something after all