

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