

Mr. Sandman

The Dixie Cups

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
Give him two lips like roses and clover
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over

Sandman, I'm so alone
Don't have nobody to call my own
Please turn on your magic beams
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
Give him the word that I'm not a rover
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over

Sandman, I'm so alone
Don't have nobody to call my own
Please turn on your magic beams
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

Enter Sandman
Uh, yeah
Bring me a nightmare
Give him a pair of eyes with a frightening gleam
Give him a beer ad empty beer cans
And long wavy hair like Pat the Wolfman

Mr. Sandman, someone to dread
Someone who's creepy and after my head
So please turn on your magic beams
Mr. Sandman bring us
Please, please, please Mr. Sandman
Bring us a dream