

# Bic Runga, Get Some Sleep

From here to there to everywhere  
And back to Union Square  
Where do I get some sleep?  
Anywhere the sleep dust lies  
It decorates your eyes  
Where do I get some sleep?

Stranded in June  
Whistling the same old tune  
But I do believe I might be having fun  
I believe I might be having fun  
Impeccably dressed in your second hand vest  
We were waiting for the taxi to come

Putting on my daytime eyes  
A good enough disguise  
Until I get some sleep  
Reading out the horoscopes  
And using up our jokes  
When do we get to sleep?

Stand on the moon  
Find the light of my living room  
Yes I do believe I might be having fun  
I believe I might be having fun  
Tune into the station  
Make a dedication  
This is going out to everyone

This is going out to everyone  
This is going out to everyone  
Something in the phrasing was quietly amazing  
We were waiting for the chorus to come  
This is going out to everyone  
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