

# Dr. Hook, Sleeping Late

(D. & S. Morrison)

Sleeping late, sleeping late

Whenever I sleep late you know I can dream  
Some of the strangest things that you've ever seen  
I could never tell you the things that I do in my head  
Leaving nothing unsaid, sleeping late in my bed

Sleeping late, sleeping late

Sometimes I'm embarrassed by devious thoughts  
When I'm undercover let me never get caught  
Crazy notions begin with that old devil grin on my face  
We're such a disgrace, me and my pillow-case

Sleeping late, sleeping late  
Sleeping late, sleeping late

The blissful state of sleeping late has been known to compensate  
And sometimes even stimulate  
I for one appreciate, sleeping late  
Ain't it great sleeping late

Sleeping late, sleeping late

Live and in colour, my wildest of dreams  
The best ones are re-runs if you know what I mean  
I don't believe I can wait for that clock to stop ringing in my ear  
It's so lovely here, I may sleep for a year

Sleeping late, sleeping late  
Sleeping late, sleeping late.....

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