

Norma Jean, I Can't Sleep With You

I can't sleep with you I can't sleep with you on my mind
Here I lay in my bed tossing and turning
The fire of love we once knew is still burning
I'm living with your mem'ry all the time and I can't sleep with you on my mind

I've tried everything I know to help my sleeping
But sleep won't come to eyes that burn from weeping
It's funny cause I've never been the crying kind
But I can't sleep with you on my mind

I have all the empty hours I can stand
Life is nothing to a woman without a love of her sweet man
It seems the nights get just a little longer all the time
And I can't sleep with you I can't sleep with you on my mind