

# Beat Happening, Sleepy Head

Bad dreams are makin' me cry  
Brush that sand from your eye  
Get you up and out on the (dry?)  
So many things we never tried to do  
We can make them true

So get out your sleepy head  
It's time to make the bed  
At least get partially dressed  
Lift a finger to quell my unrest

I've waited too long tryin' to get through to you  
We can make it all true

Lift your head off of the bed  
Don't worry about which side  
They both lead away from the night

You're just a sleepy head  
You're just a sleepy head  
You're just a sleepy head  
You're just a sleepy head  
You're just a sleepy head  
Wake up your sleepy head

See a bloody finger scratch  
Lift out her that's a trap  
Wake up and come and stretch  
Lead a march through fields of hay  
They're all following you anyway

Wanna make a day into something new  
We can make it all true

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Your sleepy head