

Ben Folds Five, Golden Slumbers

Once there was a way
to get back homeward.
Once there was a way
to get back home.
Sleep pretty darlin'
Do not cry,
And I will sing a lullabye.
Golden Slumbers fill your eyes.
Smiles await you when you rise.
Sleep pretty darlin'
Do not cry,
And I will sing a lullabye.
Once there was a way
to get back homeward.
Once there was a way
to get back home.
Sleep pretty darlin'
Do not cry,
And I will sing a lullabye.