

# Jill Sobule, Rock Me To Sleep

Six in the morning  
Been up since three  
I wish I had somebody to rock me to sleep  
The sun won't be melting these snowy white sheets  
Wish I had somebody to rock me to sleep  
Rock me to sleep  
Rock me to sleep  
Wish I had somebody to rock me to sleep

The book on the bedstand  
The little TV  
The drink and the ashtray  
Keep watch over me  
The long dark shadows of the sycamore tree  
Wave and keep me company  
Keep me company  
Company  
The long dark hands of the sycamore tree

Take me in your arms and hold me  
Till I close my eyes  
Till the streetlamps die  
And the traffic rumbles

Rock me to sleep  
Rock me to sleep  
I wish I had my mother  
I wish I had my father back  
I wish I had my baby  
I wish I had somebody to rock me to sleep