

# Joe Ely, Sleepless In Love

He had hair... black as a fiberglass speedboat  
The morning air... was crisp as a brand new bank note  
He swaggered... like a surfer on a Louisiana dirtbike  
He swerved... like a trucker on the Dallas Turnpike

They were SLEEPLESS IN LOVE, they were Lovers  
They were lovers, SLEEPLESS IN LOVE

She had eyes, bright as a sunlit Airstream  
She told no lies, she hardly ever had a bad dream  
She was calm... still as a July Willow  
She was tender... soft as a K Mart Pillow

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They were lovers, SLEEPLESS IN LOVE

He held her close, tight as a Harley's drive chain  
Like a rose, riding on a midnight freight train  
They shivered, like the streamers in a gypsy car lot  
They melted, like rain on an Irish rooftop

They went crazy, crazy as a the wild wild west wind  
When it chases a tumbleweed with too much top-spin  
They made love like, wild horses in a hurricane  
Chasing rainbows in a souped-up silver seaplane!