

Robert Wyatt, Lullalooop

Hold on,
can't walk faster,
can't get up the hill.

Oy! You!
Wait for me,
I'm out of breath,
I'm ill.

Slow down.
Slow down.

Hey! You!
Bin that Bebop.
Ditch the dancing.
Night's for lying down.

Bit that Bebop.
Ditch the dancing.
Don that duvet,
Cook the cocoa.
Turn that music down!

Slow down.
Slow down.

Cut those capers.
Keep your hair on.
I should worry.
You should coco.
Dirty stop-out.
Why? Oh why? Oh why?

Slow down.
Slow down.
Night's for lying down.

(Sweet dreams,
old chap,
sweet dreams).