

Savoy, Raise Your Sleepy Head

You hide from the day
Don't be this way
Raise your sleepy head
Old cloths fill the bed...
Use me instead
Yeah, raise your sleepy head

You picked words that
I'd fall for
Why say something
So uncalled for
Little things that I'd die for
You make it clear now what to try for

This morning has come
...will soon be done
So raise your sleepy head
Our weekend away
Starts today
Yeah, raise your sleepy head