

# Shivaree, I Close My Eyes

Giddy-up old boy it's time to go  
Vous les vous savoir the love below  
Brother, I've got more than you can take  
But more than I can do to stay awake

I close my eyes  
So I can dream of ways to keep you occupied  
So I can lock you up we'll keep it classified  
Alright, you're mine tonight, son  
When I close my eyes

I can make you sorry when I want  
Find some other house for you to haunt  
Carry out your sentence in my head  
All I have to do is go to bed

I close my eyes  
So I can dream of ways to keep you occupied  
So I can lock you up we'll keep it classified  
Alright, you're mine tonight, son  
When I close my eyes

Hide and seek, yellow ducky  
Feeling weak or feeling lucky son

Who's got milk, the baby's crying  
Shut 'em up, get 'em flying  
Little kiddies bought and sold  
Cos papa's got a brand new bag of gold

Tonight I'll dream of ways to keep you occupied  
So I can lock you up we'll keep it classified  
Alright, you're mine tonight, son  
When I close my eyes  
So right, I'll dream of ways to keep you occupied  
Tonight I'll lock you up we'll call it classified  
Alright, you're mine tonight, son  
When I close my eyes