

# Skeeter Davis, Now I Lay Me Down To Weep

Now I lay me down to weep count my tears instead of sheep  
Say my prayers turn out the light but I just lay and weep all night  
Now I lay me down to cry pray the Lord that I might die  
But each morning I awake and listen to my poor heart break  
If only I could sleep at night I'd dream that you would hold me tight  
But I can't dream and I can't sleep so I just lay me down to weep

Sleep won't come to cryin' eyes and my poor heart just can't realize  
That now you're in another's keep so I'll just lay me down to weep  
Sleep won't come to cryin' eyes...  
I'll just lay me down to weep