

# Smog, Sleepy Joe

I slept through most of April  
I got up in May and had some toast  
Then I bedded down again  
I bedded down again  
Because I was sleepy

In June  
I made enough chili in my crockpot  
To last 'till the winter  
'Cause winter will be here sooner than you think  
Winter will be here sooner than you think  
That's when I hibernate

Oh, can you hear the bells  
Can you hear the bells  
Well neither can I  
Neither can I  
And I don't hear trumpets  
When I enter a room  
The fire you build for yourself  
Could be so cold  
Sleepy Joe  
Sleepy Joe  
Sleepy Joe

You say you feel like you're dead  
Oh well, I think it's just those books you read  
You say you can't feel a thing  
I'd like to break a chair across your back  
And throw you in the ocean  
Then tell me you don't feel a thing  
When you slept with Jenny  
You said you couldn't feel a thing  
Well I did  
Sleepy Joe  
Sleepy Joe  
Sleepy Joe  
Nature abhors a vacuum  
Nature abhors a vacuum  
And so do you  
Especially when you're trying to sleep late  
Sleepy Joe  
Sleepy Joe  
Sleepy Joe  
Sleepy Joe