

# Wang Chung, I Can't Sleep

(Jack Hues)

From my window I can see the skylight  
And the clouds gathering out to sea  
A light rain falls  
And the street lights make the road shine  
And I can't sleep  
People talking about the war  
I can't sleep  
People talking about the war  
I can't sleep  
Over there a clock shows half past four  
And the light breaks out to sea  
And I just think of those things you said to me  
And I said to you and you said to me