Wynn Stewart, Man Man Mr. Sandman

Man man Mr Sandman for you don't do me no good You won't come around and put me to sleep like you know you schould

Well my baby just stopped and left me she said I didn't treat her right And I've been lonely every day and haven't slept a single night

Man man Mr Sandman... (guitar - steel) Well I bet I've walked a hundred miles and never ever left this room A ten by twelve circle this is all that I've got You think she's coming back mighty soon

Man man Mr Sandman... Like you know you schould Sandman