

Damn Mr. Sandman

Another day is over, so I headed off to bed
Fluffing up my pillow, and laying down my head
Pulling up the blankets, turning out the light
Hoping for a good one, to see me through the night
Then I was a shining knight, the last man in the world
And upon a frozen mountain top, I met some hula girls
So I tossed away my amour, and I tossed away my lance
Ripped off my shirt like Hogan, started pulling down my ●●●

●●● *Damn Mr Sandman, you woke me too soon,
Take me back and let me sleep till noon,
Why do you always have to break my heart,
Right when I'm getting to the juicy part.
It seems to me as though you have it planned,
So if you'd toss me just a little more sand,
I'll dream a lover like some romance text,
And I will finally find out what will happen next.*

Well if I have to spend a third of life like this
How about a little huggin, how about a little kiss
Looking for some action, try and find some thrills
I Think I'll try a couple of these sleeping pills
Then I was a pirate captain, sailing through the air
Island girls in bathing suits were spotted over there
With open arms I ran to them, this time I couldn't miss
I jumped them all with puckered lips to give them all a ●●●

●●● *Damn Mr Sandman, you woke me again,
Even though I got to bed by ten,
I closed my eyes and even held them tight,
With hopes of living in that second sight.
So I'm just asking for a little break,
To discover what's in that final take,
A game you play that leaves us all perplexed,
But I have to find out what will happen next!*

/instrumental/

Tonight it is my birthday, I can tell that this is it.
I go to bed quite early, it's a race to get to sleep.
Surely Mr. Sandman, has something special he will send.
And I will be in ecstasy and see it to the end.
Then I was playboy, lots of money lots of charm.
A pretty girl with nothing on was tugging on each arm.
I closed my eyes and bared it all for what would happen next.
And finally after all this time, I'll get a little ●●●●●●●●●●●●●●●● (pause)

●●● *Damn Mr Sandman, you woke me too soon,
Take me back again and let me sleep till noon,
Why do you always have to break my heart,
Right when I'm getting to the juicy part.
It seems to me as though you have it planned,
So if you'd toss me just a little more sand,
I'll dream a lover like some romance text,
And I will finally find out what will happen next.*

Fading out

*Damn Mr Sandman, you woke me again,
Even though I got to bed by ten,
I closed my eyes and even held them tight,
With hopes of living in that second sight.
So I'm just asking for a little break,
To discover what's in that final take,
A game you play that leaves us all perplexed,
Still I have to find our what will happen next.*