

No/Don't Wake Up

No ... no ... no ... no

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No ... no ... no ... no

No ... no ... no ... don't you dare wake up!

Don't you dare wake up, I can't take it no more
I can't listen to that tape, it is such a bore
I just nursed you, rocked you, packed you
Now, it's time to sleep, wish I could show you how

Don't you dare wake up, I just laid you down
Oh please, oh please, I just wanna go downstairs
Clean and cook and mop and scour
'Cause your Grammie's coming in less than an hour

Don't you dare wake up, oh please please sleep
You're driving me down to the briny deep
We've read ten books, no twenty or more
Can't you please please sleep, I can't take it no more

If you wake up now, oh I think I'll croak
I'll be yelling so loud I'll go up in smoke
Your brother's making candy and this house is a mess
This nap has lasted ten minutes or less

Ignore that voice in the kitchen yelling,
"Mom, hey Mom - can you help me get this candy done?"
You're just rousing for a minute, then you'll settle back to sleep
I'm sure that's not a cry (*waaaahhh*) - it's a cry

Hey you, in the kitchen, will you please go upstairs
Keep your brother happy while I finish down here
I don't care how you keep him happy
Just keep him happy now, please, right *now!*

(Why I'd be happy to, Mama Cindy, since you asked me in such a nice way.)

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Stone's Throw Music STM-3

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