

SLEEPWALKER

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It's six o'clock in the morning
A light rain is tumbling down
And I am out walking
In my dressing gown

*The whole neighbourhood is talking
'bout the crazy sleepwalker
What they're saying is true
But what can I do?*

It's six o'clock in the morning
I splash barefoot down the street
I am completely soaked to the skin
And I feel such a freak

*Our whole neighbourhood is talking
'bout the crazy sleepwalker
What they're saying is true
But what can I do?
What can I do?*

***I close my eyes
I reach out for you
There's nothing there but cold cold air
What can I do?***

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