Two Sleepy People

Here we are, out of cig-a-rettles hold-ing hands and yawn-ing,

look how late it gets. Two sleep-y peo-ple, by dawn’s ear-ly light, and

too much in love to say good-night. Here we are, in the coz-y chair,

pick-ing on a wish-bone from the Frig-i-daire. Two sleep-y peo-ple with

noth-ing to say and two much in love to break a-way. Do you re-

mem-ber the nights we used to ling-er in the hall? Fath-er did-n’t like you at

all. Do you re-mem-ber the rea-son why we mar-ried in the fall? To

ren-t this lit-tle nest, and get a bit of rest. Well here we are

Note: The text contains musical notation and lyrics. The musical symbols and text are integrated into the score format.
just about the same, foggy little fellow, drowsy little dame.
Two sleepy people, by dawn's early light, and
too much in love to say good night.
night.