

TWO SLEEPY PEOPLE (H. Carmichael) "Thanks For The Memory"

Molto moderato

Here we are, { out of cig-a-rettes, Hold-ing hands and yawn-ing,
In the co-sy chair, Pick-ing on a wish-bone

Look how late it gets.— { Two sleep-y peo-ple, { by dam-n's ear-ly light, And
From the Frig-id-aire,— { with noth-ing to say And

1. too much in love to say "Good-night." 2. too much in love to break a-

way. Do you re-mem-ber the nights we used to

lin-ger 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

rent this lit-tle nest,— and get a bit of rest. Well

here we are just a-bout the same,— Pug-gy lit-tle fel-la,

Drow-sy lit-tle dame — Two sleep-y peo-ple, by

dam-n's ear-ly light, and too much in love to say good-night.