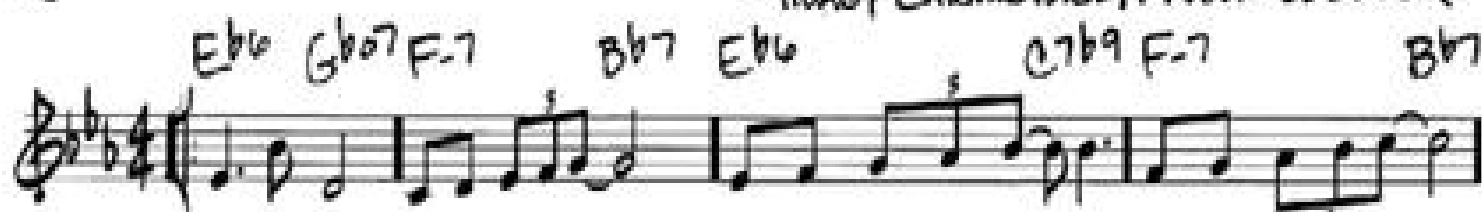


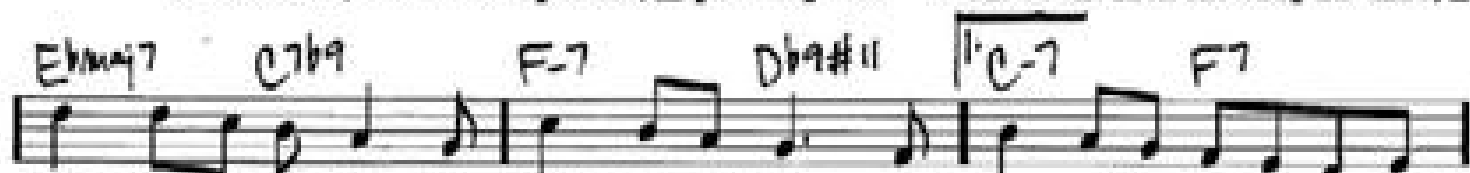
(MED)

TWO SLEEPY PEOPLE

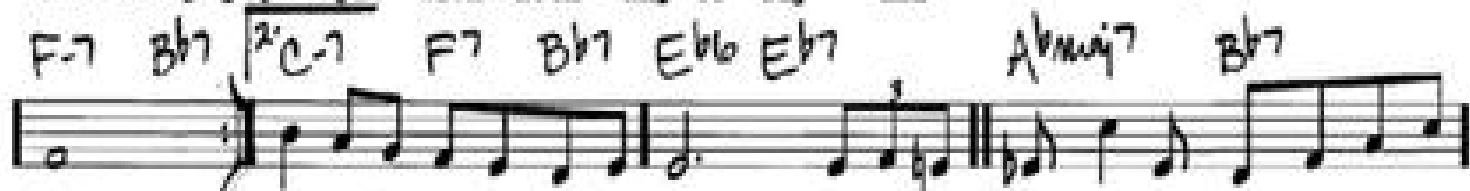
- HOAGY CARMICHAEL / FRANK LOESSER



Here we are, out of cig-a-retties, - hold-ing hands and yawn-ing, look how late it gets. -
 Here we are, in the co-sy chair, - pick-ing on a wish-bone from the Frig-id-aire, -



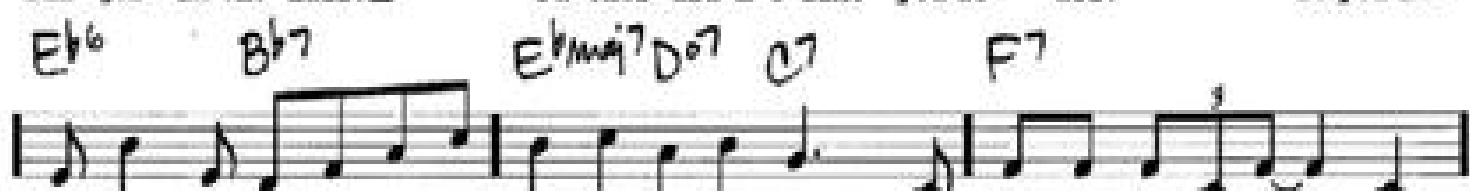
Two sleep-y peo-ple, by dawn's ear-ly light, and too much in love to say "Good-
 two sleep-y peo-ple with noth-ing to say and -



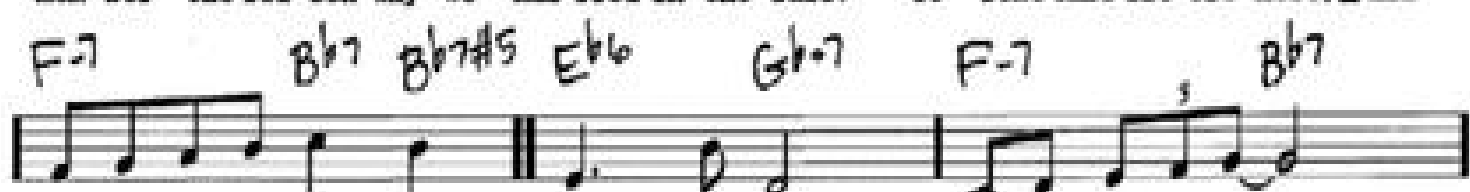
night." too much in love to break a-way. Do you re - mem - ber the nights we used to



lin-ger in the hall? - Fa-ther 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, -



fog-gy lit-tle fel-la, drow-sy lit-tle dame, - two sleep-y peo-ple, by



dawn's ear-ly light, and too much in love to say "Good - night."