

Sleep-walking

Last week I wandered into town and
met a funny little clown.
He smiled at me and gave me three big
chocolate muffins for my tea.
He asked me if I knew the time,
I said, "of course, it's not a crime
To wander round this lovely town at
four o'clock in the morning"!

Then I realized what had happened
Yes of course, this is a pattern!
Every Friday night's the same 'cos I
go to bed late, what a shame!

***It's sleep walking, that's the problem!
Sleep walking, what's the solution!
Listen to my mum and go to bed on time,
Don't listen to my Dad who always says it's fine!***

The problem is my guilty crime
With all the time I spend online
I stare at screens the whole night long
This song is telling you it's wrong
I'm texting, messaging, posting, boasting
Not in bed curled up with ted
This bloomin' tablet, yet another gadget
Why don't I just chuck it out the window?

At last when I fall fast asleep
My legs they feel they want to creep
Outside and down the moonlit street
To meet my friend with his chocolate treat.

***It's sleep walking, that's the problem!
Sleep walking, what's the solution!
Listen to my mum and go to bed on time,
Don't listen to my Dad who always says it's fine***

Then I had a great idea
Make my friend the clown appear!
Tell him that my mum would like
Three chocolate muffins in the night.
Then she'll know I've not been fibbin'
When I tell her I've been nibblin'
Muffins from my friend the clown
Who seems to like my dressing gown!

After that I slept all night
My clowning friend kept out of sight
But mum, oh dear! was cross I sense
The chocolate stains as evidence!

***It's sleep walking, that's the problem!
Sleep walking, what's the solution!
A hot milky drink and a bowl of cornflakes
Turn off the Wi-Fi for goodness sakes!***

