

# Sleepwalker

## Rival Sons

Whoa, this hussy's got a hold on me.  
I can't think straight and my money's all gone.  
Yeah, I thought my happiness would come for free,  
now she's got me thinking I was wrong.

Whoa, this hussy's got a hold on me.  
I get paid with checks but I spend it all in ones.  
She likes the house lights low, so I can barely see,  
Hey, she tells me I'm the only one.

Sleepwalking, every day.  
Sleepwalking, every day.

Whoa, this hussy's got a hold on me.  
I take the damned wrong road no matter what my friends say.  
Yeah, she's got me picking up her kids at three,  
Every other day.

Sleepwalking, every day.  
Sleepwalking, every day.

Sleepwalking'  
I've got to keep the hussy paid.

Whoa, this hussy's got a hold on me.  
I take the damned wrong road no matter what my friends say.  
Yeah, she's got me crawling on my hands and knees,  
I guess she likes it that way.

Sleepwalking, every day.  
Sleepwalking, every day.  
Sleepwalking' I've got to keep the hussy paid.