

Mister Sandman

The Chordettes

Mister Sandman, bring me a dream
(Bung, bung, bung, bung)
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
(Bung, bung, bung, bung)
Give him two lips like roses in clover
Then tell him that my lonesome nights are over

Sandman, I'm so alone
Don't have nobody to call my own
Please turn on your magic beam
Mister Sandman, bring me a dream

(bung, bung, bung, bung, bung, bung, bung, bung,
bung, bung, bung, bung, bung, bung, bung, bung,
bung, bung, bung, bung, bung, bung, bung, bung,
bung, bung)

Mister Sandman, bring me a dream
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
Give him the word that I'm not a rover
Then tell him that my lonesome nights are over

Sandman, I'm so alone
Don't have nobody to call my own
Please turn on your magic beam
Mister Sandman, bring me a dream

Mister Sandman, bring us a dream
Give him a pair of eyes with a "come hither" gleam
Give him a lonely heart like Poliatschi
And lots of wavy hair like Liberatschi

Mister Sandman, someone to hold
Would be so peachy before we're too old
So please turn on your magic beam
Mister Sandman, brings us
Please, please, please
Mister Sandman, bring us a dream