

## Sweet Dreams

The Knack

these children of the dark boy  
don't you know they get around  
don't go walking in the park boy  
you may never be found  
there was this important man and  
he saw things he shouldn't see  
now he's buried in the sand man  
now he's no one really no one

beware of little ones  
who never say their prayers at night  
take care my foolish one  
you may surely die of fright surely die of fri-i-ight  
go to sleep  
the little ones never sleep no they never sleep  
have a care that you never meet one  
go to sleep just go to sleep

in the city of your dreams boy  
in the darkness of your room  
nothing's ever what it seems boy  
in the gathering gloom  
yeah these children of the night man  
will have you dancing to their tune  
they'll extinguish all the lights and  
then you're no one really no one