

# Buck-O-Nine, Falling Back To Sleep

Eleven O'Clock  
Too late for cartoons  
I'm going back to bed  
There's nothing to do  
I've got my dreams on my mind  
They seem so real  
I'm gonna try and bring 'em back  
Cuz they were sik as hell  
I was the first in line  
I had all kinds of time  
All the drags of the world  
Were far far behind  
I had a peaceful tone  
With everyone I know  
Didn't have to take a number  
Just to get a coffee

Here I go  
I'm falling back to sleep

Yesterday morning  
I slept until noon  
Cuz when I woke up at eight  
I wasn't done what I was doin'  
I had a dream going on  
It seemed so real  
So I fell back to sleep  
To have another feel

She wore a silky dress  
She wore her hair a mess  
When the time was right  
She didn't make me guess  
She had the Maxwell on  
It was her favorite song  
Not about to get up  
To see this moment gone

Here I go  
I'm falling back to sleep