

# Madonna, Bedtime stories

Today is the last day that I'm using words  
They've gone out, lost their meaning  
Don't function anymore  
Let's, let's, let's get unconscious honey  
Let's get unconscious honey  
Today is the last day that I'm using words  
They've gone out, lost their meaning  
Don't function anymore  
Traveling, leaving logic and reason  
Traveling, to the arms of unconsciousness  
Traveling, leaving logic and reason  
Traveling, to the arms of unconsciousness  
Let's get unconscious honey  
Let's get unconscious  
Let's get unconscious honey  
Let's get unconscious  
Words are useless, especially sentences  
They don't stand for anything  
How could they explain how I feel  
Traveling, traveling, I'm traveling  
Traveling, traveling, leaving logic and reason  
Traveling, traveling, I'm gonna relax  
Traveling, traveling, in the arms of unconsciousness  
And inside we're all still wet  
Longing and yearning  
How can I explain how I feel?  
Traveling, traveling  
Traveling, traveling, in the arms of unconsciousness  
And all that you've ever learned  
Try to forget  
I'll never explain again