

The Replacements, Tossin' And Turnin'

I couldn't get to sleep at all last night
I'm just a-thinkin' of you
I knew it wasn't right

And I was tossin' & turnin'
Turnin' and tossin'
Tossin' and turnin' all night

I kicked the blankets on the floor
Trying to feel all right
I don't remember nothing more

Jumped out of bed
Turned on the light
I'm down in the kitchen
In the middle of the night
Pulled down the shade
Turned off the light
I jumped back in bed
It was the middle of the night

(???)
Trying to get you off my mind
I don't remember anymore

Coming up here tonight
I'm Bobby Lewis and I'll be performing
At the Atlanta Fuckwad for the next two months
Thank you very much

The Confederate dollar is not taken here
Whole lot of shakin' going on
Hey, hound dog
Bird dog
I wanna be your dog
Growl...

Let's do it again
Stop the band, stop this music
Who got my magic comb?