

Skeeter Davis, Now I Lay Me Down To Weep

Now I lay me down to weep count my tears instead of sheep
Say my prayers turn out the light but I just lay and weep all night
Now I lay me down to cry pray the Lord that I might die
But each morning I awake and listen to my poor heart break
If only I could sleep at night I'd dream that you would hold me tight
But I can't dream and I can't sleep so I just lay me down to weep

Sleep won't come to cryin' eyes and my poor heart just can't realize
That now you're in another's keep so I'll just lay me down to weep
Sleep won't come to cryin' eyes...
I'll just lay me down to weep