Right To Be Wrong

Words & Music by Desmond Child, Joss Stone & Betty Wright

\[ J = 72 \]

\[
\begin{align*}
& D & Bm7 & A \\
& & & \\
& & & \\
& & & \\
& & & \\
& & & \\
& & & \\
& & & \\
& & & \\
& & & \\
\end{align*}
\]

I've got a right to be wrong,
my mistakes will make me strong.
I'm stepping out into the great unknown.

I'm feeling wings though I've never flown.

Got a mind of my own,

I'm flesh and blood.

to the bone, I'm not made of stone.

Got a right to be
Bm

A

To Coda Ø

N.C.

me. Got a right to be wrong.

so just leave me alone.

A

G

You're entitled to your opinion,

but it's really my decision.

I can't turn back, I'm on a mission,

if you care don't you dare blur my vision. But

D

Bm

A

G

let me be all that I can be,

don't smother me with negativity,
D

Asus\n
whatever's out there waiting for me, I'm gonna face it willingly.

NC.

D.S. al Coda

Mm.

Got a right to be

Coda

Gaddo

N.C.

D

so just leave me alone.

Mm.

Bm7

A

Gaddo

mm.

mm.
Jet Lag

Words & Music by Jonathan Shorten, Conner Reeves & Joss Stone

\[ = 78 \text{ (swung semiquavers)} \]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
E^\text{b7}m11 & B^\text{b9} & E^\text{b11} & D^\text{b11} \\
\end{array}
\]

(an - gels, 
whis - per soft - ly, 
while my heart melts for 
(2.) time flies, 
when you're near me, 
get those but - ter - flies, 
for 

\[
\begin{array}{c}
E^\text{b11} & B^\text{b9} & E^\text{b11} \\
\end{array}
\]

you, and I'll see, 
on - ly sun - shine, 
on - ly moon - light, 
-side, and I'll be 
where the stars shine, 
where the birds fly, 
for the 

\[
\begin{array}{c}
D^\text{b11} & E^\text{b11} & B^\text{b9} \\
\end{array}
\]

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first time it's real? And the higher you take me,

the more that you make me feel so hazy, tell me what this means... I got

jet lag and I never even left the ground,

like that every time you come around... Ooh I'm so hung -

15
over and I never even touched a drop,
see I can't get enough,
this must be

love. (Jet lag, jet lag.)

you're with me,
it feels like gravity,
ain't got no holds on me,

tell me what does this mean?

Oh, oh.
This must be
Bbm7  
Am7  
Apm7  
G7

love, love... I got

jet lag and I nev-er ev-en left the ground... and it's

like that ev'-ry time you come a-round... Ooh I'm so hung-

-ov-er and I ne-ver ev-en touched a drop... (touched not one drop...) See I got...
jet lag, jet lag. Baby don't you know you real-ly, real-ly got it go-in' on. Hmm.

Baby don't you know you real-ly, real-ly got it go-in' on. Yeah, yeah.

Baby don't you know you real-ly, real-ly got it go-in' on.
Jet lag and I never even left the ground, see it's

like that every time you come around. Ooh I'm so hung-

over and I never even touched a drop.

jet lag, jet lag.
You Had Me

Words & Music by Francis White, Joss Stone, Betty Wright & W. Stoker

\[ \text{You had me, you lost me, you're wasted, you cost me.} \]

\[ \text{I don't want you here, messing with my mind.} \]

1. Spit-ting in my eyes and I still see.

2.) try to trade on my na-iv- et-y, but the

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Em

B7/D#

B7

Tried to keep me down, I'm breaking free.

Em

B7/D#

B7

things you do and say embarass me.

Em

B7/D#

B7

I don't want no part in your next fix once upon a time I was your fool but the

Em

B7/D#

B7

Some one needs to tell you this is it one I leave behind is you

Am

C

B7

Em

Hey listen, you'll be missin' out on my love and my kissin'
make your mistakes on your own time.

When you come down you're just no good to have around.

stead of making money, you took mine.

You had me, you lost me, you're wasted, you cost me...
I don't want you here, messing with my mind.

I've realised in time that my eyes are not blind.

I've seen it before; I'm taking back my life.

1.

Em

B/D♯

2. You
2.
Am   Bm     C         D
Vodka and a packet of cigarettes... that's all it used to be; but now you're

Am   Bm     C         D
sniffing on snow when you're feeling low... suffocating dreams... that could have

Am7   Bm7    Cmaj7     Dadd9
Maybe for a minute I was down with that... but it didn't take long for me... to see... the light.

Am6   Bm7    C       D6
You swore you had control of it... when I stepped back... you slipped on your supply...
You had me, you lost me, you're wasted, you cost me.

I don't want you here, messing with my mind.
I've realised in time that my eyes are not blind.

I've seen it before; I'm taking back my life.

Taking it back, I'm taking it back, taking back my life.

Taking it back, I'm taking it back, taking back my life. Ain't
Em

no - bo - dy got no bus - 'ness.

B/D♯

stress - ing all the time...

Tak-ing it back... I'm tak - ing it back.

B/D♯

tak-ing back my life.

I've seen it be - fore; I'm

B/D♯

tak - ing back my life.

Em

N.C.
Spoiled

Words & Music by Lamont Dozier, Joss Stone & Beau Dozier

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now I don't know what I left you for. See, I thought that I could replace you.

he can't love me the way you do. Till now I never knew baby, I'm

spoiled by your love, boy, no matter how I try to change my mind.

what's the point, it's just a waste of time. I'm spoiled by your touch, boy.
love you give is just too hard to fight, don't want to live without you in my life, I'm spoiled.

2. I tried to tell myself that I'd be over you in a week or two, but baby, that was 'bout a year ago.

I've never seen the word love so per-
sonified as I do with you, and that is why I just can't let go, oh no. I'm spoiled. Spoil me. Ooh yeah, yeah. And I would only be fooling myself if I tried to believe.

there's room for someone else in my heart.
There ain't no way I'm getting over you,
I don't know what I've been trying to prove, I'm

hopeless, helpless, when it comes to you, you. I'm

spoiled.

I've been spoiled yeah, yeah.
Less Is More

Words & Music by Jonathan Shorten, Connor Reeves & Joss Stone

\[ \text{\( \downarrow = 76 \) (swung semiquavers)} \]

Don't go send-ing me those three do-zen roses.

Don't you know that just one rose will do?

Don't go trying to put dia-monds on

my fin-gers.

don't you know that I'm mak-ing mo-ney too?

Am
Don't go throwing those stones outside my window,

Em
you don't gotta be calling three times a day.

Am
'Cause if you do, then when we get together

Em
I'll be biting my lip 'cause there's nothin' else left to say.

B

Am
-haven't you heard absence makes the heart grow fonder?

Em
Oh, oh.

2nd a little space
haven't you heard nothing good comes over night? No. I'm
telling you straight, baby, just in case you wonder, it's
turning me off, crowding me out, it's not right. Less is
more, back it up, slow it down, let it breathe. 'Cause too much of a good thing can
be bad... see we don't wanna go out like that. Less is more, pull it back, hold it down, chill it out, if you want me to still be around, remember.

If you wanna be showing your affection, don't you know a simple kiss will do?

So many beautiful ways for love's expression, yeah, but I'm
B

D.S. al Coda

sor-ry to say your way ain't get-ting through.

Ω Coda

It would be some-thing if I had a chance to be miss-ing you,

too much for tak-ing, it's driv-ing me cra-zy, that's all you do.

It

needs re-ar-rang-ing, it's so suf-foc-at-ing, that I can't move, you got-ta take
two steps back, believe what they say it's true. Less is
more, back it up, slow it down, let it breathe. 'Cause too much of a good thing can be bad, be so
bad. Less is more, pull it back, hold it down, chill it
out. if you want me to still be around, remember.
Am          Em
Give me a chance to miss you,
boy, I don't mean to diss you but,

Am          Em
I tell you I need some space and still you call me up three times a day.
You know,

Am          B          Em
baby, you're crowding me out, have you heard less is more?

Am          Em
Repeat and fade

Less is more, listen me boy, Less is
Don't Cha Wanna Ride

Words & Music by Desmond Child, Steve Greenberg,
Eugene Record, Michael Mangini, Joss Stone, Betty Wright & William Sanders

\( \text{J} = 68, \text{Swung semiquavers} \)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Dmaj7} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{G} \\
[\text{N.C.}] & \quad [\text{N.C.}] & \quad [\text{N.C.}]
\end{align*}
\]

I know you got the Hummer for the summer, baby, but I got your

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Dmaj7} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{G} \\
\end{align*}
\]

number, baby, I got your number, baby. I was

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Dmaj7} & \quad \text{G/A} \\
\end{align*}
\]

trying to protect you from yourself 'cause I respect you, and I

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{G/A} & \quad [\text{N.C.}] & \quad [\text{N.C.}] \\
\end{align*}
\]

(2) trying to connect with you but you acted scared when I'm check-in' you, and all my

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{G/A} & \quad [\text{N.C.}] & \quad [\text{N.C.}] \\
\end{align*}
\]

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feel like you just might be someone who I could get into. But I

girls say you're hard to please, but I think that I got just what you need. Get your

never seem to catch your eye, and it's been buggin' me why I even try, still, you're
face out of the mirror, then maybe you could consider this.

some-one I'd like to get to know, is there room for me in your one-man show?
girl who's knockin' right at your door make room for me in your one-man show.

A car this fine don't pass your way every day... don't.
Dmaj7\n
cha wan-na ride baby, don't cha wan-na ride baby?

Dmaj7

car this fine don't pass your way ev'-ry day don't cha wan-na ride baby?

G/A

1.

Time is slipping by, by, by by slipping

Dmaj7

2.

by. 2. I was by, by, by
I know you've got the Hum-mer for the sum-

-mer ba - by, but I got your num - ber ba - by, I got your

num-ber ba - by. I know where you live, I know all 'bout your crib, but do_

43
you, do you, do you, do you know that they can't give you what I

give?
No Lord.
Ooh.

ear this fine, don't pass your way every day, don't

cha wanna ride baby?
car this fine, don't pass your way every day, don't.

cha wanna ride, baby?

car this fine, don't pass your way every day, don't.

cha wanna ride, baby?
Young At Heart

Words & Music by Joss Stone & Salaam Gibbs

\[ J = 92 \]

\[ E^b m \quad E^b m^7 \quad C^b \quad B^b^7 \quad Fm^7b5 \quad E^b m \quad B^b / D \]\n
\[ E^b m \quad G^b \quad C^b^7 \quad B^b^7 \quad E^b m \quad G^b \]\n
You're wast-ing your time trying to tear us up a-part, you can't stop our plans.

\[ C^b^7 \quad B^b^7 \quad E^b m \quad G^b \]\n
we were des-tined from the start. He loves me I love him,

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and even though we're young at heart, see you're the one in denial.

1. Tired of creeping around, when I'm craving for his kiss, when my parents say I'm too good and that he doesn't deserve me, never I'm lonely he is the only one I miss. You friends think he's not cool enough, so they'd rather desert me. My

say it ain't right but I think that you got it wrong, it's bliss, and I sister says her boyfriend has a brother and she'll introduce me, but I
love him, yeah, yeah, I love him.
I don't want him, no, I got my man.
'Cause nothing you can

oo, oo, oooo, when he looks at me,
do, to discourage me, I'm cool.

and it's plain to see, nothing you can do
with my man's family. If you were in my shoes

to discourage me, and I love him, I really love him.
you'd feel differently, but you're in denial, you're in denial.

Ooh.
You're wasting your time trying to tear us up apart, you can't stop our plans

we were destined from the start. He loves me I love him, and even though we're young at heart, see you're the one in denial. 2. My you're the one in denial.

You're the one in denial,
you're the one, you're the one, oh— You're the one in denial.

Said I would cry for him, lie for him, hell, I'd even die for him.

Cry for him, lie for him, hell, I'd even die for him. Cry for him, lie for him, hell, I'd even die for him.

Oh...
You're wasting your time trying to tear us apart, you can't stop our plans.

we were destined from the start. He loves me, I love him, and even though we're young at heart, see you're the one in denial. you're the one, you're the one.

Repeat and fade

You're the one in denial.
Snakes And Ladders

Words & Music by Jonathan Shorten, Connor Reeves & Joss Stone

\( \text{j} = 88 \) (swung semiquavers)

\[ \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Bb} \]

La la la la la la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la

con pedale

\[ \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Cm7} \]

la la la la la la. In the game of love it takes all you got (2.) don't it feel like a carousel?

\[ \text{Bb} \quad \text{Cm7} \]

just to keep it moving up, and don't you wanna reach the top? But heaven seems such a

all the world is rushing by, but when it stops, you realize that you're right back where you

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crazy dream, if your heart has room for doubt, you're neither in, you're neither out.

I need a little more than that, it's time for us to face the facts.

Nineteen and a half, it just won't do, you gotta give me all of you.

Whether to be or not to be, that is the question so it seems.

Not asking too much of a heart that's true.

We're going nowhere in between.

What's the name of the game that we are playing?

But whenever I think that we are winning,
then you roll the dice, take a slide right back to the one from ninety-nine.

Is it gonna go on like this forever, are we gonna take that last step together?

Going 'round and 'round and up and down feels just like Snakes And Ladders.

1.

La la la la la la la la la la la la, Baby
Don't wanna play this game, no more,
I gotta know right now, for sure.

What am I giving my heart for,
baby I need a little more.

Don't leave me hanging on a string,
now that I gave you everything.

Not when I play to win,
Snakes And Ladders.
What's the name of the game that we are playing?
But whenever I think that we are winning,
then you roll the dice, take a slide right back to the one from ninety-nine.

Is it gonna go on like this forever, are we gonna take that last step together?

Going 'round and 'round and up and down feels just like Snakes And Ladders.
Feels just like Snakes and Ladders. la la la la la la la la

C

la la la la la, la la la la la la la la

Bb

la la la la la, la la la la la la la, la

C

la la la la la la la la la la

niene
Understand

Words & Music by Steve Greenberg, Michael Mangini, Joss Stone, Betty Wright & Angelof Morris

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To Coda

Do you understand that I'm in love with you? I keep our song on repeat, on my iPod even when I sleep. And in my dream I'm holding you alone, on an island just us two. I hope you'll understand you?

The last
Gm7  A7  Dm’addII  Dm    Gm7    A7

guy had me so wrong, he kept complaining I was away too.

Dm’addII  Dm  Gm7    A7  Dm’addII  Dm

long. Don’t treat me that way, ’cause in your head you’ve got to

Gm7    A7   Dm’addII  Dm  N.C. D.S. al Coda

trust me, I won’t be led I hope you’ll understand.

Ω Coda

Gm7    A7  Dm’addII  Dm  N.C.

understand that I’m in love with you.
I hope your mind ain't working over time, I hope your memories are full of good times with me.

Don't trip if right now I can't answer the phone, 'cause you know that soon I'll be coming home.

I hope you'll understand that I can't always...
Ebm°7  Ebm7  Abm7  Bb7  Ebm°7  Ebm7

come when you call, un-der-stand ev-ry-body has their faults. Please un-der-stand

Abm7  Bb7  Ebm°7  Ebm7  Abm7  Bb7

not to wor-ry who I'm with or what I do. 'cause I un-der-stand that I'm in love. with

Ebm°7  Ebm7  Abm7  Bb7  Ebm°7  Ebm7

you. Do you un-der-stand that I'm in love with you? Do you

Abm7  Bb7(#5)  Ebm°7  Ebm7

un-der-stand. 'cause I un-der-stand do you
I'm so in love with you, so in love...

with you, 'cause I understand...

Do you? Oh...

Do you

understand that I'm in love with you, do you? Do you

understand... I'm in love with you?
1. A loss that would have thrown a hole through any-body's soul,

2. A moment of despair that forces you to say that life's unfair,

and you were only human after all.

it makes you scared of what tomorrow may bring.

So don't hold back the tears, my dear, release them so your eyes can clear,

But don't go giving in to fear, stop hiding all alone in there,
I know that you will rise again, but you gotta let them fall.
the show keeps going on and on, but you'll miss the whole damn thing...

I wish that I could snap my fingers, erase the past, but no, you can't.
I wish I had a crystal ball to see what the future holds, but we can't.

-not rewind, reality, once the tape's unrolled.
don't know how the story ends, 'til it's all been told.

If your spirit's broken and you can't bear the pain,
I will...
help you put the pieces back a little more each day. And if your

heart is locked and you can't find the key, lay your

head upon my shoulder, I'll set you free, I'll be your security.

free, I'll be your security.
On any clock upon the wall, the time is always now.

so baby kiss the past good-bye, don't let the future blow your mind.

Just sit back and chill, take things as they come, you

can't be afraid to live for today, I will be with you each step of the way. If your
spirits broken and you can't bear the pain,
I will

help you put the pieces back, bit by bit each and every day. If your

heart is locked and you can't find the key,
lay your

head upon my shoulder, I'll set you free,
I'll be your security.
When your
G#m       Dm7         Emaj7      C#m7
spirit's broken and you can't bear the pain,

G#m       Dm7         Emaj7      C#m7
help you put the pieces back.

G#m       Dm7         Emaj7
heart is locked and you can't find the key.

C#m7       B           Am7        D#
head upon my shoulder, I'll set you free, I'll be your security.
Oh... oh...
I'll... be there...

for you to lean on... when you need a friend...
when you need a friend... oh...

Lay your

head up-on... my shoulder... lean on me...
I'll be your se-cu-ri-ty...
Don't Know How

Words & Music by Jeremy Ruzumna, Daniel Pierre, Justin Gray & Curtis Richardson

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I heard myself calling for you.

why.

I can help myself, yeah, yeah.

Could it be fate?

Friends think I'm wrong.

for being head over heels,

I can't escape and it's like a rush that's coming over me, the

I should be strong, should I stay and deal with it, or

sight of you just takes me away.

should I just let go?
Bm7

Boy— you’re so fine, and I want to tell you so, I’m much too shy...

E7

 wanna make you mine, but I don’t know how...

Bm7

1. 2,3.

Aah...

Feelin’ crazy, my heartbeat’s racing now, I can’t fight it...
Got to make you mine, but I don't know how.

To Coda Ø

Yeah, yeah... yeah... oh...

Baby... let me know what's up now... you got to show me... some... how... how you feel, 'cause I can't take it no...
Killing Time

Words & Music by Beth Gibbons, Joss Stone & Betty Wright

\[ \text{\#} = 66 \]

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
\text{B}^b & \text{A}^b & \text{B}^b & \text{A}^b \\
\end{array}
\]

1. Maybe life is better off this way.

2. I have tried to put it from my mind.

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
\text{B}^b & \text{A}^b & \text{B}^b & \text{A}^b \\
\end{array}
\]

but what about the others who aren’t here today?

to bury all the troubles that are left behind.

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
\text{B}^b & \text{A}^b & \text{B}^b & \text{A}^b \\
\end{array}
\]

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We struggle with the tide falling with our hearts,
But I can’t explain the words I just can’t find,

But then in my mind, no point in killing time,
and I can’t understand it, ain’t nothin’ gonna change my mind. You better

---stop what you’re doing before you do it all wrong again---

You better stop what you’re doing before you do it all wrong again.
I know, I may be young and know nothing of this world. Mm.

Oh, Lord, it's been long, it is coming, oh. I don't care if my words sound absurd. You'd better.
Ooh, yeah. Can't get it out of my mind.

Can't you see that I'm not blind. Oh, I can see what you're doing.

Stop what you're doing, boy. What will it take for you to

re-cog-nize your mis-take, boy? I was count-ing on you.
but now I know you're just a *first class* fool.
Stop what you're do-ing be-
fore you do it all wrong a-gain.
Stop what you're do-ing boy,
be-fore you do it all wrong a-gain.

First class fool,
first class fool.
yeah... Guitar solo ad lib.

Stop what you're doing before you do it all wrong again. You will have to get it right this time.

poco rall.

Before it gets all out of hand.
Torn And Tattered
Words & Music by Andy Dean, Benjamin Wolf, Betty Wright & Austin Howard

\[
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\end{align*}
\]
'cause people know where there's heat.

I'm torn and I'm tattered, sick and tired of living my life.

Singing the same old song. Oh I, I feel a little battered.

Looks like I'm living my life running a one-man show. Oh I.
I don't know where the feeling's gone, oh.
I'll survive.

I'll stay alive, ooh yeah I'm gonna carry on.

Oh.
2. Tell me, tell me won't you tell me, oh,

where's my mister man?
Who will try to
de·ny me now ev·ry thing I plan to be

I'm torn and I'm tat·tered, sick and tired of liv·ing my life

sing·ing the same old song Oh I I feel a lit·tle bat·tered

looks like I'm liv·ing my life run·ning a one·man show Oh
see I don't know, where the feeling's gone,

oh... I'll survive, I'll stay alive,

and you know, I'll carry on, on, on, Oh.

Riding the rodeo, up and down, we go, Riding the rodeo,
B♭m7

up and down we go. Riding the rodeo,

D.S. al Coda

B♭m7

up and down we go. Riding the rodeo, (I don’t know).

Coda  Fm7  B♭m7

I got to walk away. I got to end this pain,

B♭m7  Cm7  Db  Eb

I’m gonna make it through, see I’m getting over you. I got to walk away.

87
I got to end this pain, I'm gonna make it through, I'm getting over you.

Riding the rodeo, so high, so, riding the rodeo,

so high, so, riding the rodeo, so high, so,

riding the rodeo, (I don't know). I'm torn and I'm tattered.
Sleep Like A Child
Words & Music by Patrick Seymour

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89
hop ing it's never gonna end.

So don't be afraid of what the nighttime may bring, you must understand.

You won't be alone for I will not be denied, under the darkest of skies.

that you can dream of anything.

I'm gonna be by your side. So fall into sleep, peaceful and deep.

may this journey help you fly. When you
can’t hold down much longer, don’t you cry, when the darkness is getting stronger.

Sleep like a child, peaceful and deep, and when you lay you down, I pray your soul to keep. Sleep like a child, peaceful and deep, and when you lay you down, I pray your soul to keep.
Wrong. I know... I can see it in your eyes... You're tired of fighting every day, trying to struggle through the night. Yes I know... that it's hard to carry on, so just lay down your head, and in your dreams you will be strong... Oh... oh... oh... oh...
Sleep like a child, peaceful and deep, and when you lay you down, I pray your soul to keep. Oh, like a child, peaceful and deep. Oh, oh, oh.

Sleep like a child, peaceful and deep, and when you