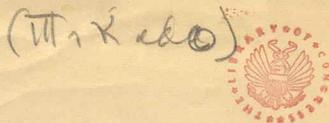


THE NIGHTMARE SONG  
(When You're Lying Awake)



WHEN YOU'RE LYING AWAKE, WITH A DISMAL HEADACHE  
AND REPOSE IS TABOO'D BY ANXIETY  
I CONCEIVE YOU MAY USE ANY LANGUAGE YOU CHOOSE  
TO INDULGE IN, WITHOUT IMPROPRIETY:  
FOR YOUR BRAIN IS ON FIRE -- THE BED CLOTHES CONSPIRE  
OF USUAL SLUMBER TO PLUNDER YOU:  
FIRST YOUR COUNTERPANE GOES, AND UNCOVERS YOUR TOES,  
AND YOUR SHEET SLIPS DEMURELY FROM UNDER YOU:  
THEN THE BLANKETING TICKLES,  
YOU FEEL LIKE MIXED PICKLES,  
SO TERRIBLY SHARP IS THE PRICKLING  
AND YOU'RE HOT, AND YOU'RE CROSS,  
AND YOU TUMBLE AND TOSS,  
TILL THERE'S NOTHING 'TWTXT YOU AND THE TICKING  
THEN THE BED CLOTHES ALL CREEP TO THE GROUND IN A HEAP  
AND YOU PICK 'EM ALL UP IN A TANGLE  
NEXT YOUR PILLOW RESIGNS AND POLITELY DECLINES  
TO REMAIN AT ITS USUAL ANGLE:  
WELL, YOU GET SOME REPOSE IN THE FORM OF A DOZE,  
WITH HOT EYEBALLS AND HEAD EVER ACHING,  
BUT YOUR SLUMBERING TEEMS WITH THOSE HORRIBLE DREAMS  
~~THAT~~ <sup>And</sup> YOU'D VERY MUCH BETTER BE WAKING.  
FOR YOU DREAM YOU'RE ILL, HAVING SWALLOWED A PILL,  
THAT WAS MADE OUT OF OSSIFIED ONYX  
AND THE DOCTOR YOU'VE FOUND, HE IS TRAV'LING AROUND  
ON A SUBWAY THAT'S BOUND FOR THE BRONNYX\*  
OH YOU MUST FIND HIM FAST  
AS THE HOURS GO PAST

(MORE)

~~OH YOU MUST FIND HIM PAST~~

~~AS THE HOURS GO PAST~~

YOU'RE CONVINCED YOU ARE HEADED FOR TRAGEDY

FOR YOU SAW HIM ON SUNDAY

FELT MUCH WORSE ON MONDAY

AND HERE IT'S THE FOLLOWING SAGEDY.

YOU'RE FULL OF SUSPICION, THAT TRAV'LING PHYSICIAN

HE FED YOU SOME STUFF WITH A BARB IN IT

SO YOU DASH TO THE STREET, WHILE YOU FRANTICALLY EAT

A SOUFFLE MADE OF SODIUM BICARBONATE

TO A DRUGGIST YOU RUSH, BUT HE GIVES YOU THE BRUSH

SAYING "WHO LET THIS ASTHMATIC GASPER IN"

THOUGH YOU PLEAD WITH THE VILLAIN, YOU NEED PENICILLIN

HE WON'T EVEN GIVE YOU AN ASPIRIN.

THEN A PILL ON THE SHELF IT LEAPS DOWN BY ITSELF

AND IT LANDS ON YOUR HEAD LIKE A LEAD POST

THEN YOU SUDDENLY WAKE AND NO WONDER YOU ACHE

YOU'VE BEEN HITTING YOURSELF WITH THE BED POST

YOU'RE A REGULAR WRECK, WITH A CRICK IN YOUR NECK,

AND NO WONDER YOU SNORE, FOR YOUR HEAD'S ON THE FLOOR

AND YOU'VE NEEDLES AND PINS FROM YOUR SOLES TO YOUR SHINS

AND YOUR FLESH IS A CREEP, AND YOUR LEG IS ASLEEP

AND YOU'VE CRAMP IN YOUR TOES, AND A FLY ON YOUR NOSE

AND SOME FLUFF IN YOUR LUNG, AND A FEVERISH TONGUE

AND A THIRST THAT'S INTENSE, AND A GENERAL SENSE THAT

YOU HAVEN'T BEEN SLEEPING IN CLOVER.

BUT THE DARKNESS HAS PAST AND IT'S DAYLIGHT AT LAST,

AND THE NIGHT HAS BEEN LONG, DITTO, DITTO, MY SONG,

AND THANK GOODNESS THEY'RE BOTH OF THEM OVER.

KAYE: OH IT'S QUARINE AND PROVINCIAL, AND THERE'S WALTER WINCHELL  
(Cont'd) BUT SOMETHING IS HIGHLY IRREGULAR  
WHEN HE SAYS "HAVE A BEER", SON" HE SOUNDS LIKE DREW PEARSON  
BUT TURNS OUT TO BE WESTBROOK REG-U-LAR  
BUT YOU'RE FULL OF SUSPICION THAT TRAV'LING PHYSICIAN  
HE FED YOU SOME STUFF WITH A BARB IN IT  
SO YOU DASH TO THE STREET WHILE YOU FRANTICALLY EAT  
A SOUFFLE MADE OF SODIUM BICARBONATE  
TO A DRUGGIST YOU RUSH BUT HE GIVES YOU THE BRUSH  
SAYING "WHO LET THIS ASTHMATIC GASPER IN"  
THOUGH YOU PLEAD WITH THE VILLAIN YOU NEED PENICILLIN  
HE WON'T EVEN GIVE YOU AN ASPIRIN  
THEN A PILL ON THE SHELF ~~THAT~~ LEAPS DOWN BY ITSELF  
AND IT LANDS ON YOUR HEAD LIKE A LEAD POST  
THEN YOU SUDDENLY WAKE AND NO WONDER YOU ACHE  
YOU'VE BEEN HITTING YOURSELF WITH THE BED POST  
YOU'RE A REGULAR WRECK, WITH A CRICK IN YOUR NECK,  
AND NO WONDER YOU SNORE, FOR YOUR HEAD'S ON THE FLOOR  
AND YOU'VE NEEDLES AND PINS FROM YOUR SOLES TO YOUR SHINS  
AND YOUR FLESH IS A CREEP, AND YOUR LEG IS ASLEEP  
AND YOU'VE CRAMP IN YOUR TOES, AND A FLY ON YOUR NOSE  
AND SOME FLUFF IN YOUR LUNG, AND A FEVERISH TONGUE  
AND A THIRST THAT'S INTENSE, AND A GENERAL SENSE THAT  
YOU MUST BE A HORRIBLE SIGHT  
~~BECAUSE YOU COULDN'T SLEEP A WINK LAST NIGHT!~~

YOU'RE CONVINCED YOU ARE HEADED FOR TRAGEDY  
FOR YOU SAW HIM ON SUNDAY  
FELT MUCH WORSE ON MONDAY  
AND HERE IT'S THE FOLLOWING SAGEDY.  
YOU'RE FULL OF SUSPICION THAT TRAV'LING PHYSICIAN  
HE FED YOU SOME STUFF WITH A BARB IN IT  
SO YOU DASH TO THE STREET WHILE YOU FRANTIC'LY EAT  
A SOUFFLE MADE OF SODIUM BICARBONATE  
TO A DRUGGIST YOU RUSH, BUT HE GIVES YOU THE BRUSH,  
SAYING, "WHO LET THIS ASTHMATIC GASPAS IN?"  
THOUGH YOU PLEAD WITH THE VILLAIN, YOU NEED PENICILLIN  
HE WON'T EVEN GIVE YOU ASPIRIN  
THEN A PILL ON THE SHELF LEAPS DOWN BY ITSELF  
AND IT LANDS ON YOUR HEAD LIKE A LEAD POST  
YOU SUDDENLY AWAKE, AND NO WONDER YOU ACHE  
YOU'VE BEEN HITTING YOURSELF WITH THE BED POST  
YOU'RE A REGULAR WRECK, WITH A CRICK IN YOUR NECK,  
AND NO WONDER YOU SNORE, FOR YOUR HEAD'S ON THE FLOOR,  
AND YOU'VE NEEDLES AND PINS, FROM YOUR SOLES TO YOUR SHINS,  
AND YOUR FLESH IS A CREEP, AND YOUR LEG IS ASLEEP  
AND YOU'VE CRAMP IN YOUR TOES, AND A FLY ON YOUR NOSE  
AND SOME FLUFF IN YOUR LUNG, AND A FEVERISH TONGUE  
AND A THIRST THAT'S INTENSE, AND A GENERAL SENSE  
THAT YOU HAVEN'T BEEN SLEEPING IN CLOVER  
BUT THE DARKNESS HAS PASS'D AND IT'S DAYLIGHT AT LAST  
AND THE NIGHT HAS BEEN LONG, DITTO, DITTO, MY SONG  
AND THANK GOODNESS THEY'RE BOTH OF THEM OVER.

NIGHTMARE SONG\*\*

FOR YOU DREAM YOU ARE TRAV'LING  
WHILE BUSY UNRAV'LING  
THE CASE OF THE OSSIFIED ONYX  
YOU ARE DEVONSHIRE BOUND  
TIL YOU'RE SUDDENLY FOUND  
ON A SUBWAY THAT'S BOUND FOR THE BRONNIX  
OR IT'S QUAIN'T AND PROVINCIAL  
AND THERE'S WALTER WINCHELL  
BUT SOMETHING IS HIGHLY IRREGULAR  
WHEN HE SAYS "HAVE A BEER, SON"  
HE SOUNDS LIKE DREW PEARSON  
BUT TURNS OUT TO BE WESTBROOK PEG-U-LAR  
KXKXKXKXKXKXKXKX

YOU'RE CAUGHT IN A CURRENT  
YOU WISH THAT YOU WERE'NT  
EGAD IS IT KXKA-C or D-C  
YOU MUST HAVE SOME HELP  
SO FOR WHOM DO YOU YELP  
WHY NOBODY ELSE BUT DICK TRACY  
SO YOU HURRY RIGHT ON  
BUT YOU FIND THAT HE'S GONE  
AND YOUR MISSION MUST END IN TRAGEDY

For

HERE IT IS SUNDAY  
YOU'VE ONLY GOT ONE DAY  
AND HE WON'T BE BACK UNTIL SAGEDY  
BUT IT'S DEVILISH HARD  
TO GO BACK TO THE YARD  
AS A FAILURE THEY MUST HAVE CONSTRUED IT  
SINCE YOU CAN'T FACE THE CHIEF  
WITHOUT CATCHING THE THIEF  
YOU TELL THEM THAT YOU YOURSELF DDOOD IT\*