

# Beck, Dreams

Come on out of your dreams  
And wake up from your reverie  
Time is here don't go to sleep  
Streets are running on the brink  
They say that we've got nothing  
But a dollar for a life of sin  
Cos there's trouble on the way  
Oh there's trouble on the way  
get a dog and pony for a judgement day

Here we are  
Running circles around around around around  
When nothing's right just close your eyes close your eyes and you're gone

Dreams Dreams Dreams Dreams  
She's making me high, she's making me high  
Dreams Dreams Dreams Dreams  
She's making me high I wanna get me free

Nothing gonna get me in my world

Now can these broken wings free me  
about a light year from reality  
If you want to fall in a dream  
You could put the weight right onto me

Here we are  
Running circles around around around around  
When nothing's right just close your eyes close your eyes and you're gone

Dreams Dreams Dreams Dreams  
She's making me high, she's making me high  
Dreams Dreams Dreams Dreams  
She's making me high I wanna get me free

Nothing gonna get me in my world  
Nothing gonna get me in my world

Ahhhh, stop fucking with my dreams dreams yeah  
Ahhhh, stop fucking with my dreams dreams yeah  
Here we are...

Running circles around around around around  
When nothing's right just close your eyes close your eyes and you're gone

Dreams Dreams Dreams Dreams  
She's making me high, she's making me high  
Dreams Dreams Dreams Dreams  
She's making me high I wanna get me free

Nothing gonna get me in my world

I wanna get me free