

Montrose, The Dreamer

Alone at sea, close my eyes, I slip away, way up in the sky.

And I play with the angels with my paper wings.

Hook me a chain on the moon.

I'll do anything, day or night, I'll tell you, I don't care

Anytime, anyplace, go anywhere.

Yeah, I'm a dreamer

Lock me away, yes my body is yours

But baby, you won't never keep me behind closed doors.

And ya' may think I'm crazy, well, just maybe a touch.

So you just use me, like we all need a crutch.

And you've got yours, and I've got mine

I step right behind the moon - suits me just fine.

Paralyzed - I feel no pain

Silver bullets numb my brain.

I look at the future and what lies ahead

The silver bullets have turned to lead.

All the more I laugh, all the more I'm gonna cry.

The more I live, the more I'm gonna die.