

Radiohead, (nice dream)

They love me like I was their brother
They protect me, listen to me.
They dug me my very own garden
Gave me sunshine, made me happy
nice dream, nice dream

Nice Dream

I call up my friend the good angel
But she's out with, her answer-phone.
She says that she'd love to come help but
The sea would electrocute us all

nice dream, nice dream

nice dream, nice dream

Nice dream, if you think that you're strong enough

Nice dream, if you think you belong enough

Nice dream, if you think that you're strong enough

Nice dream, if you think you belong enough

(Now come home, now come home)

(Now come home, now come home)

nice dream, nice dream

nice dream, nice dream