

# Robbie Williams, These Dreams

She lies on the bed  
With her hands in her head  
And she screams  
He gets a kick out of losing the plot so it seems  
He makes you all laugh so she's the one  
Doing harm  
But how can you fight when she's not  
The one under his arm

These dreams have let you down  
Take it don't break it just turn it around  
These dreams won't let you down

You never stopped loving his misfortunate  
Lazy ways  
All the memories that you should've had  
Are a cabaret haze  
There's just a hole where you know he  
Should've been  
There's no one worse off than you  
When you can't describe what you've seen

These dreams have let you down  
Take it don't break it just it turn around  
These dreams won't let you down

Where do you go when you're all alone  
In your bed  
Do you cry in your sleep cos it's  
Better unsaid  
Have you forgotten your past because  
That's how it seems  
Is it too hard to think so you edit  
Your dreams  
And play them back again and again

These dreams have let you down  
Take it don't break it just turn it around  
These dreams won't let you down

These dreams have let you down  
Take it don't break it just turn it around  
These dreams won't let you down

You've got tomorrow tomorrow  
You've got tomorrow tomorrow  
You've got tomorrow tomorrow  
You've got tomorrow tomorrow  
You've got tomorrow tomorrow