

# Wild Strawberries, Minions

Any last requests before I go  
Time is fading fast and feeling slow  
Hit me when I start to dream  
When I whisper maybe close the screen

I'm not asking for opinions  
Spare me all your little minions  
I just want to wake inside my dreams  
I don't know what makes me happy  
Just give me joy and make it snappy  
Paste my numbered soul with magazines

Someone made a killing on tv  
Everyone was willing no one free  
All the kids in china stores  
Know that living makes them sore

CHORUS

Blessed are the meek for they shall see  
Everything that we've already seen  
Everybody we have known  
Every thing that's overgrown

CHORUS