## **Dream Sequence**

## **Arab Strap**

Give me your gibberish tonight and talk to me with your eyes sh

Make me giggle in your sleep, and I can dream that you're a slu +

And when I wake up stiff, please just feel free to use me
Then go to work and let me wonder what it was that made you cho
ose me

And now I love you more than that, and now I love you more than this

So just stay over on your side, and go to sleep and dream of piss

Tomorrow you can tell me all the things you've done with boys Blushing as you recount tales to satisfy my see-through ploys

'Cause in my nightly dramas, you are still the biggest star So keep the window open and I can dream we are in the car And tonight we will be leaving, we can take the scenic route To a windfarm by the sea while I'm dreaming that you're mute

There's no better journey than me on my way to you Sitting there all smug, knowing what we might get up to And one day we'll be idle, and we'll both be past our peak So until then, all we can do is master a technique Now let's sleep