This Dream Is Over

Mando Diao

Baby, why'd you leave me On the airport with my fingers Put together while I was praying for your lover I wasn't keen on love at the moment I didn't even like your modesty hairstyle But then I froze when you left me for another

Don't tell me this dream is over And don't stop telling me your love Don't tell me this dream is over And don't stop burning my eyes my bird of blue

Well I waited on the corner of your street 'Cause you're a street cat and I'm a mad dog And this night is ours whether you want it or you don't Well I picked you flowers and wrote you a poem About a guy who owned the world but no women Maybe you'll see, maybe someday that I might end you I'll do yo u ill

Don't tell me this dream is over...

I can't live without you breath by my past babe I can't breath without your life by my future I can't see clear without your teardrops in my eyes

Don't tell me this dream is over... Don't tell me this dream is over Please don't tell me this dream is over now