

## Made Up Dreams

**Built to Spill**

These thoughts are old  
Let's keep it cold  
Dry lines on me  
Dry history  
Dryology

That stupid sound  
That awful feel  
Don't bring them down  
And it never will  
No it never will  
No it never will  
No it never will

Hard to believe  
That after all this time  
That after all this I'm  
Still me

No one wants to hear  
What you dreamt about unless you dreamt about them  
Don't let that stop you  
Tell them anyway  
And you can make it up as you go  
I'm already gone now  
You were outside just waiting  
I'm already nothing  
You just noticed me fading  
It takes a lot to make me crazy  
And a lot is always going on