

Queen Of False Alarms

Del Amitri

Last night I dreamt of you
You stood right here in my room
I could see you, I could feel you

Last night I swear, it was you
Right here in jeans and my old shoes
I could see you, I could feel you

So like a princess in my arms
But I wake up and I find
It's the Queen of False Alarms

Last night I dreamt of you
Under the trees and a glass-eyed moon
Last night it happened again
You were in trouble and called my name
I could hear you, I could feel you

Here at the king's side safe from harm
But I open up my eyes to Queen of False Alarms

I can't recall why you left at all
You just wait, and I'll slip the car in gear
I have nothing to fear, it was one of your charms
The Queen of False Alarms

I could feel you
Here at the king's side safe from harm
But I open up my eyes and the sun cuts through the blinds
and I go looking for a sign of the Queen of False Alarms