

# Daydreaming

## Die Toten Hosen

Here comes another wasted day,  
at the end you say,  
still don't know  
what the hell it means.  
I watch what's on TV,  
it's like real life to me.  
All I'm left with  
are these broken dreams.

You've gotta throw back the covers  
and jump out of bed,  
get on your feet,  
slap yourself round the head.  
There's something inside you  
that no dream can beat,  
life's happening now  
and there's no time to sleep.

Daydreaming,  
you're daydreaming,  
you dream of the day  
when the world's gonna change.

Daydreaming,  
you're daydreaming,  
you're dreaming your life away.

Although the headlines scream at you,  
you don't have a clue  
what's really going on between the lines.  
One percent's the truth,  
clean and in full view,  
99 percent is dirty lies.

Got to throw back the covers  
and run through the streets,  
out in the noise  
and the crowd and the heat.  
Wake up the neighbours and  
wake up your friends.  
They could do some good  
with the time that they spend.

Daydreaming,  
they're daydreaming,  
they dream of the day  
when the world's gonna change.

Daydreaming,  
they're daydreaming,  
they're dreaming their lifes away.

We throw back the covers  
and jump out of the bed,  
wake up the neighbours  
and wake up our friends.  
Between us we've something

that no dream can beat.  
Life's happening now  
and there's no time to sleep.

Daydreaming,  
we're daydreaming,  
we dream of the day  
when the world's gonna change.

Daydreaming,  
we're daydreaming,  
we're dreaming our lifes away.