

# Lucid Dreams

Franz Ferdinand

1. Sweep slides on my stereo  
Short wave ride my rodeo  
Became from that of Savalon  
But I'm flyin' to Istanbul  
Oh, so why don't you meet me there?

R: There is no nation of you, there is no nation of me  
Our only nation lives in lucid dreams  
Lucid dreams, I'm livin' in lucid dreams  
I'm livin' on short wave streams tonight

2. Well, I'll dial Alexandria  
If you dial into Ithaca  
South Fisher, German bite  
I skate on the world tonight  
Oh, so why don't you come along?

R: There is no nation of you...

\*. I'm gonna give my aimless love  
My angry heart, my desire  
I woke with wings from lucid dreams  
I knew the reason I felt hollow  
Was it I may never know  
If there is some great truth or not

R: There is no nation of you...

Lucid dreams, I'm livin' on lucid dreams  
Now there is just plain mystery