

# Dreams

Grace Slick

Oh I, I believe in magic and I believe in dreams  
Until I heard the thunder rumble  
I saw the mountains crumble  
Then came the circus so I followed it's parade  
With all the fancy lion-tamers, high-wire fiery flamers  
Ravers of every kind  
I saw those high-stepping sexy witches  
Sons of satin, son-of-bitches  
All were there, in my dreams  
All in my dreams

Sodom & Gomorrah I see you're back in town  
And though you build a wall around you  
The multitude still found you  
Just like the circus to start with a parade  
Oh but a parade of the fancy lion-tamers, high-wire fiery flamers  
Ravers of every kind  
With all those high-stepping sexy witches  
Sons of satin, son-of-bitches  
All were there, in my dreams  
All in my dreams

I can see the whole world is just a circus  
And I can tell that the circus  
Why it's just hell  
And then I heard a drummer rolling  
I found my seat's been stolen  
Then a spotlight hit me going wild in centre ring  
For all you fancy lion-tamers, high-wire fiery flamers  
Ravers of every kind  
For all you high-stepping sexy witches  
Sons of satin, son-of-bitches  
All were there, in my dreams  
All in my dreams  
My dreams ooh my dreams

Said I, I believe in magic and I believe in dreams  
I said I, I believe in magic and I, I believe in dreams  
I believe in dreams  
I said I, I believe in magic and I, I believe in dreams  
Oh I believe in dreams  
And magic, magical dreams  
The better to sing that I believe in dreams  
Magical dreams  
I believe in dreams

Well I, I believe in magic and I still believe in dreams