

## Dreams

The Kooks

Baby in the morning, pour me your dreams,  
Don't bring me coffee, I'm somewhere in between.  
Baby in the morning, sing me your dreams,  
I was saudi drifting and a lion followed me.  
The colours I'd not seen before, they were invented in my head,  
Or was it that I left this world to the land of the undead?

Where were you last night, (she said) I was playing the flute,  
In front of the Eiffel tower to a man in a starlight suit.  
Then it was when you came in I recognized your eyes,  
You were with the lion and you started to cry.

It'll be okay, be okay, be okay, be okay, be okay, be okay.  
Everybody's gone, there's nothing left.

Baby in the morning, pour me your dreams,  
Don't bring me coffee, I'm somewhere in between.  
Baby in the morning, don't wake me too soon,  
I'm lying in satin in the middle of the moon.  
Coming down the mountain, I'm not one I'm two  
Holy angel, cradle me to the land of the undead.

When everybody's gone, there's nothing left.  
When everybody's gone, there's nothing left.