

# You Dream Too Much

Richard Thompson

She came down the stairs in her cocktail dress  
She fell on her food like a lioness  
There was ringing in my ears like an SOS  
She said "You dream too much.  
If you think I've a thing for you.  
You dream too much.  
It's going to end bad"

The boom box was sounding sweet  
We were dancing to a jungle beat  
Just when our lips were about to meet  
She said "You dream too much.  
Ah who's that girl in your dreams with you?  
You dream too much.  
It's going to end bad"

You'll stumble going through life  
The way that you do  
I hope I'm somewhere else  
The day that you do  
The way that you do

She had a chassis like an XJS  
A skull necklace like a high priestess  
I thought maybe just one caress  
She said "You dream too much.  
You're dreaming now  
While I'm talking to you.  
You dream too much.  
It's going to end bad.  
Oh it's going to end bad"

All my life I've been like this  
I start thinking of the perfect kiss  
Velvet dream on an iron fist  
She said "You dream too much.  
Even this isn't really true.  
You dream too much.  
It's going to end bad.  
Oh it's going to end bad.  
Ah it's going to end bad.  
It's going to end bad"