She was the girl with the string around her neck, With the boy who could only give her less. It could be more if she learned to never expect, And now she's her and him and then a baby next.

The wedding bells won't ring, but she couldn't care less, You exist, when you're living in a dream world.

He grew up drinking milk from the cow, from the farm. He was the traitor's father's father. His father made him go give back to his country. He gave his both knees, his overseas to fight the disease.

It's spreading fast over maps and it don't look back, When you're living in a dream world.

It is a lion's science fiction wings, Just like a jolly dizzy for zero, one, three times The size of the people that came before. Me and you and what we'd do for money.

This greed and jealousy turn to need.

See, I'm a man with a plan to use my hands.

I'm touching yours, you're the girl who wanted more.

Now baby, the story has faded from love to lie.

The clover under your feet is shooting stars in the night. The people under your feet are shooting stars in the night. The people, all that you meet, they're living in a dream world