

## Dreamy Days

Roots Manuva

(Chorus)

Dah dah dah dah dah

Dreamy days, come what may, we feel no way

There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter

(Chorus: repeat 2X)

I'm just a long foot barely talk

I might take off my shoes, won't take off my socks tonight

Take a little peep under that frock tonight

But there be no body pop pop tonight

You know my style I keep it on a holy outta body mind blown

We in some zone

So how deep can we sow those seeds

And proceed to buck the limit?

Spinnin' in a whirlpool, essential peak

Messin' around with all those chemical rushes

When natural highs come a whole lot cheaper

Sweet to Geha got me singin' baby baby babe

I got the sudden urge to miss behave

I want to take you away from all the stresses

Buy you nice flowers and expensive dresses

You don't believe me, you think I'm cheesy

(Chorus: repeat 2X)

I want to feel ya, I want to know ya, I want to hold ya

But at the same time situations are complex

'Cause you got particulars, I got particulars

Old circles are sick of us

'Cause we're walkin' down a primrose row

To everything and nothing

So can you picture past the honeymoon

Where you beat me with a wooden spoon

And you got me sleepin' on the couch

Now I'm thinkin' who's house is this?

This is my money, this is my pain, these are my drugs

This is my brain, and it's never gonna be the same

(Chorus: repeat 2X)

I'm a one man power house succeeding within the scene

Son of the sir(e) livin' the love livin' the dream

Whipper snappers get jealous it's true they don't know

'Bout my x amount of heart break years of low dough

We professional we dealin' with business

Revolution creep up slap you on the nose bridge

Touches in the back room gettin' the dutch

And these women in my black book they all quite posh

Still I wash my own brief wash my own socks

Some cocks y'all the horny bastards greasy poles

Square peg in a round hole too much show now

Some say I'm arrogant some say I'm laid back

From a council flat payin' higher rate tax

Who's the that who's the geez must be me - Manuva MC

With a second LP for all the girls I got the vitality

It's my