

I've got snake eyes, growing wings  
The time has come for you and me  
Could it be that we've got it made'

Could it be that we've got it made as we steer into the big, big tree now  
It's a dream that comes alive  
Today, dreams I seen lately, tells me of a show  
That will keep us connected when the beggars thrash are thrown

Yeah, I'm a seer, I'm a real believer  
Don't need a loan to get this thin 'cause there's a fire that grows outside the working man  
And down here eyeball's up your  
You don't need to lock it up  
If there's crime on my block I don't need to call a cop  
Today, dreams I seen lately, tells me of a show  
To keep us committed when the biggest thrash are thrown  
Come on down, there's no need to wonder exactly which way to fall

The girls of the band were uninspired  
Press of the bin laid on the killing floor  
I've come a long way to tap this wire  
Now I know what for  
Yeah, I know what for  
Yeah, I know what for  
Today, dreams I seen lately, tells me of a show  
That will keep us connected when the beggars thrash are thrown  
You can come on down, there's no need to wonder exactly which way to fall  
There's only one way to go