

I'm Only Dreaming

Small Faces

If the smile on my face
Doesn't mean much any more
Then it's all been just a waste of time
So won't you close your door?

But when I look into your eyes
I feel there's still something there
And something's all I need to hold on to
I can lie to myself

I still care, I still care about the way
And the little things you say
Won't you please come out to play?
I'm only dreaming, I'm only dreaming

What good does dreaming do
When you're nowhere?
I got nobody to hold on to
But I keep on smiling, crying

See me walking down the street
Just turn your head and walk away
'Cause by now you ought to know how I feel
And there's no more

I'm only dreaming
I'm only dreaming

Oh, yeah
Got to know what I mean