

Sweet Dreams

Steve Harley

Pop paper people printing "Rebel Insane"
They in my head and digging into my brain
I need umbrella to keep out the rain
I can't hope to keep the pace I have made
Maybe I'll settle in the country and fade

It's all too much for me to handle with ease
I'm sinking fast- I'll soon be down on my knees
Dreams of Loretta and Lorraine and Louise
I can't hope to be the "Devil-May-Care"
Maybe I'll settle with you all in my hair

Broke three fingers last night
Ain't got the energy to fight
They tell me everyfhing's gonna be all right
I can't dope to do more than my best
It's so easy. this is really no test!

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