

## Dream Gerrard

Steve Winwood

And it's a fact, you are cold, they react, dream Gerrard  
Hippos don't wear hats, lobsters shriek if provoked  
On long blue ribbons  
That he may see while he sleeps  
Monsieur Old Neddy, he wears spectacles in bed  
That he may see dreams more clearly

The night, it will be black, and white raven croaking  
I am thirsty, die, they won't let it be  
They think it should be done with reality  
I scream from a skull. Fritz, bring your wigwam

They won't let it be  
They think it should be done with reality, with reality  
They won't let it be  
They think it should be done with reality, with reality