

Sweet Dreams

The Lightning Seeds

He is coming down with some kind of cold
She's running around, he's feeling old
He needs the rest but she wants more
And then he blows like a hurricane
And tears pour out and fall like rain

But she'll keep holding on 'cos it's all that she wants
And she's dreaming sweet dreams tonight
And with a smile that says for him she's heaven sent
She's dreaming sweet dreams tonight

Like a wagon wheel, that's how you make me feel
You spin me round, you think I'm just your clown

She is going down, down to the other side of town
With open eyes that see the truth
But can't see more 'cos he might blow like a hurricane
(Like a hurricane)
Then tears pour out and fall like rain

Oh, you, you, you've got your hooks in me
But oh, I never want for you to set me free
Just keep a hold on me