

Out Of Dreams

The Rascals

Be careful of that mind of yours
And the paths down which it lead you
Well you-u
Don't have to follow
You-u, don't

Keep an eye on the killer
Borrowed from a friend
Cause if he had its ways
Who know where all of this might end

Are you out of
Out of dreams
Are you out of
Out of dreams
Out of dreams
Out of dreams

Now our war is over
And no one really won
Well you'll think about those days
And how they might have rung
And now the treachery in the air
And I can taste it in on your tongue
Well now that the cats got mine
I feel
Far too young

Are you out of
Out of dreams
Are you out of
Out of dreams
Out of dreams
Out of dreams

Sink the men and drip and
For all you worth
I know your type and I've seen you before
Well I'm sure you'll make me yawn at me
You'll make me yawn again

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And the paths down which it lead you
Well you-u
Don't have to follow

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Who know where all of this might end
Where all of this might end
Where all of this might