

Dreamer

The Rifles

If love is gone I'm gonna walk these streets
And who's a man if he can't dream
So give me a friend with a heart that beats
Find a way where I belong
So help me sing along.

Moving on to a different place
I'll keep my heart and I'll keep my face
I dream of you, the things you say,
And keep moving on
The simple things I wish I said
When I look back now I regret
Although it's true I dream of you
I keep moving on.

I'm not afraid to say that I don't believe
In staying here to dig an early grave
So give me a friend with a heart that beats
Find a place where I belong
So help me sing along.

Moving on to a different place
I'll keep my heart and I'll keep my face
I dream of you, the things you say
And keep moving on
The simple things I wish I said
When I look back now I regret
Although it's true I dream of you
I keep moving on.

You're just a dreamer.