

Last Night I Dreamed You Didn't Love Me

The Tragically Hip

You kissed my fingers and made me love you
You kissed my fingers and made me love you

Last night when we went to hell
When the blood-starred curtain fell
Men were turning on their machines
Making everything mean

Fires burned, cold values clashed
Good and evil were all dry grass
Child-ghost, no singing bird
No last laugh, no last word

Oh, last night I dreamed, last night I dreamed
Darkly nurtured dreams
None of them were quite as frightening
Oh, can of dough emptied, there was me
Featureless and freezing
Last night I dreamed you didn't love me

You kissed my fingers and made me love you
You kissed my fingers and made me love you

Last night you left me derelict
And disappeared for ages
You just said, honey save those
Tears of yours for the show

Last night I dreamed, last night I dreamed
Darkly nurtured dreams
None of them were half as frightening
Oh, can of dough emptied there was me
Beside you, featureless and freezing
Last night I dreamed you didn't love me, you didn't love me

What's happening to you?
Why don't you love me like you use to?

When you kissed my fingers and made me love you
When you kissed my fingers and made me love you

Last night I dreamed, last night I dreamed
Darkly nurtured dreams
None of them, none as frightening
Oh, awake empty and out of sleep
You were beside me gently breathing
Last night I dreamed you didn't love me

You didn't love me, you didn't love me
Why don't you love me like you use to?

When you kissed my fingers and made me love you
When you kissed my fingers and made me love you