

Tell Me Your Dreams

Todd Rundgren

You're standing in a cornfield, a hat in your hand
The wind is whipping at the weathervane
You're just a young boy in a big, wide world
The days seem to last forever
I pull up on the tractor, an old John Deere
You smile and offer up some water
The clouds are rolling, the corn is growing
The kids are playing by the chicken shed
Then you wake up, you're in our apartment
Down on the Lower East Side
You tell me what you dreamed about
It keeps me up all night
You tell me your dreams, I give you my heart

You're flying down a staircase, a cat in your arms
A man is crouching by the living room
There's blood in his eyes and no place to hide
Just you and him
You float above it, just out of his reach
He smiles and looks just like your brother
The cat is purring, the carpet's burning
And the walls close in
And then you wake up, you're in our apartment
Down on the Lower East Side
You tell me what you dreamed about
It keeps me up all night
You tell me your dreams, I give you my heart

Then I wake up, I'm in my apartment
Down on the Lower East Side
You call me on the telephone
And keep me up all night
You tell me your dreams, I give you my heart