

# Too Good to be True

Tom Robinson Band

Dreamed last night I was dreaming  
Somebody answered my prayer  
Cried out over my shoulder  
Only the devil was there  
Hold no hope for the future  
Or good times seeing me through

Too good to be true  
Too good to be true

Can't find the floor or the wardrobe  
Can't find my way to the park  
Life in a bedsitter bedlam  
Afraid to go home in the dark  
All day today just excuse for tomorrow  
Tomorrow just something to do

Too good to be true  
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I've given up reading the papers  
I've given up watching TV  
Hope in hell I'm able to tell  
Whatever happened to me  
Facing a phase in the future  
Hope I've got something to lose

Too good to be true  
Too good to be true  
Much too good