

Dreams

TV on the Radio

All your dreams are over now
And all your wings have fallen down
Oh, all your dreams are over now
And all your wings have fallen down

She's just like you
So why keep doing what you do?
Why cut a friend?
Why cruise that mean lean to an end?

You could have heel toed
To another place
You could have peeled slow
To a better face

But your heart can't grieve
For your little dreams
Oh no, your heart can't grieve
Not for your little dreams

All your dreams are over now
And all your wings have fallen down
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Broke trust in two
Now no one's looking out for you
Why keep it cruel?
Why waste so much to play the fool?

And maybe I'm the fool but I think we'd find
That we could all be so so kind
If you'd just leave your treadmill power trip behind
Oh, leave your treadmill power trip behind

And maybe it's best that you're so so blind
It's best that your so, so blind
Because your heart can't grieve
I know your heart can't grieve

I know your heart can't grieve
What your eyes won't see
But you were my favorite moment
Of our dead century

I know your heart can't grieve
What your eyes won't see
But you were my favorite moment
Of our dead century

But all your dreams are over now
And all your wings have fallen down
Oh, all your dreams are over now
And all your wings have fallen down

Oh, warfarin' terrapin
Unconfined, undesigned

Undersigned, bantering
Bartering, bellowing

Barracking, blundering
Pillaging, plundering
Living and lavishing
Hammerings, harrowing

Flourishing, flattening
Leveling, reveling
Wrecking and ravaging
Savoring, savaging

Oh, warfarrin' terrapin
Unconfined, undesigned
You've got me
Worried and wondering

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And all your wings have fallen down
All your dreams are over now