

Cold War Kids, Dreams Old Men Dream

Thought I was laying in the gutter in
Milk cartons and bones
But I was standing on a mountin top
Looking over your homes

Thought I was laying my garden with
My hands deep in soil
But I was there on an island
Shooting flares at your boat

Thought I was soothing like a violin
Confessing new rain
But I was piping like a trumpet
Frantic for fame

Thought I was built like a building's built
Iron, concrete and stone
I realize Im just a hack actor
Finished playing my role

Your reading my thoughts
Dreams old men dream
It's just like when we were kids
We'd lay around wondering
We try to listen to what they say

Thought I was writing for a hundred hours
Looking straight into me
But I was reading on the news paper
Obituaries

Thought I was nervous like a mailman
Reading your letters, dear
But I was at our anniversary
Toasting 30 years

Your reading my thoughts
Dreams old men dream
It's just like when we were kids
We'd lay around wondering

We try to listen to what they say
We try to listen to what they say

Push my piano outside
I dont care, I dont care
Beneath the meteor black sky
I dont care, I dont care

The neighbours will complain
Let them stare, let them stare
Who knows where the time goes?
I dont care, I dont care

What would you think of me if I told you
I havent slept in weeks?
I've been up chasing my childhood with a pin
These are dreams old men dream