

# Electric Prunes, I Had Too Much To Dream (Last

Last night your shadow fell upon my lonely room  
I touched your golden hair and tasted your perfume  
Your eyes were filled with love the way they used to be  
Your gentle hand reached out to comfort me  
Then came the dawn  
And you were gone  
You were gone, gone, gone

I had too much to dream last night  
Too much to dream  
I'm not ready to face the light  
I had too much to dream  
Last night

The room was empty as I staggered from my bed  
I could not bear the image racing through my head  
You were so real that I could feel your eagerness  
And when you raised your lips for me to kiss

Came the dawn  
And you were gone  
You were gone, gone, gone

Oh, too much to dream  
Oh, too much to dream  
Too much to dream last night  
Oh, too much to dream