

Franz Ferdinand, Lucid Dreams (Pre-Album Vers

Sweet slides on my stereo shortwave ride my rodeo
He came from a Salomon, but I'm going to Istanbul

So why don't you meet me there?

There is no nation of you there is no nation of me
Our only nation lives in lucid dreams
Lucid dreams, Im living in lucid dreams
Im living on shortwave streams tonight.

I'll dial Alexandria if you dial into Ithaca,
South Fisher and German bite,
I escape the world tonight

So why don't you meet me there?

There is no nation of you there is no nation of me
Our only nation lives in lucid dreams
Lucid dreams, Im living in lucid dreams
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I'm gonna give my aimless love
My angry heart, my desire,
I woke with wings from lucid dreams.

I knew the reason I felt hollow was that I may
never know if there is some great truth or not

So why don't you meet me there?

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Lucid dreams
I'm living on lucid dreams
Now there is just plain mystery