

Voices, Daydreamer

(M. Spohn, R. Peinelt, A. Torkler)

(from the album "InFormation", 1995)

she was just my teenage dream with a face like an angel
and when she walked on by and looked at me

I couldn't say anything

in my dreams I think of her and my heart burns like fire

I make everything that she prefers

just for her desire

and my heart burns like fire

and I burn for her desire

why can't I tell you

all the things that I dream of, baby

why can't I tell you

all these things in a real world, baby

I don't want to be a d

aydreamer

I don't want to be a daydreamer

now she stands beside me and she looks like an angel

she says: "I want you to show me

all the things that you dream of";

we take the last train home and my heart burns like fire

I make everything that she prefers

just for her desire

and my heart burns like fire

and I burn for her desire

chorus