

# Belle And Sebastian, Dirty Dream Number Two

I'm lucky, I can open the door and I can walk down the street  
Unlucky, I've got nowhere to go and so I follow my feet

A choice is facing you, a healthy dose of pain  
A choice is facing you as you stare through the rain  
A choice is facing you but I choose to refrain for today  
Tomorrow we'll be back in trouble again

Dream one, you had a whole lot of fun with a comedian  
Stop short of going all the way, you'll have to make it someday

Why is this happening to you, you're not a child?  
Why is this happening? You've too much on your mind  
Things creep up on you when you are fast asleep  
You are dreaming, you are sleepy  
You are stuck to the sheets

In a town so small there's no escaping you  
In a town so small there's no escape from view  
In a town so small there's nothing left to do  
Intellectual and perspiring  
Dirty dream number two

Dream two you couldn't see her face, but you saw everything else  
Dream two was pretty special, easily beats loving yourself

Could you put a name to someone elses sigh?  
Could you put a face to someone elses eyes?  
Is it someone that you'd maybe recognise?  
But it all fades into morning when you open your eyes