

Big Country, You Dreamer

Down at the corner store
Never busy any more
He's in the back room talking pie
In there all by himself
Counting bugs up on the shelf
Watching the window fill with flies

[CHORUS]

Oh you dreamer
Is this the way that you believed your life was gonna turn out?
Oh you dreamer
Is this the better world that you were making all those plans for?

Meanwhile in the great indoors
Pizza boxes on the floor
Prescription junkies pass the day
TV actors screw around
Wrapped in silk and dressing gowns
A grown up drama for a day

[CHORUS]

You know there's house on Victory Street
Where no one wipes their feet
A car is rusting in the yard
Mommy scrubs and daddy scores
Keeps his stash beneath the floor
Under the bed of baby blue

I need a guide book
Get me a map
Not even Indiana Jones could deal with that
The tank is empty, a wheel came off
How can someone find me if no one knows I'm lost?
Hey, if no one knows I'm lost

[CHORUS until fade]