

# 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]