

Burton Cummings, Dream Of A Child

When I was a boy, I dreamed that Phillip Marlowe
He took me as his partner, took me as his friend
Gave me his fedora, gave me shotgun fever
Took me as his partner to the end

When I was a child, I dreamed I was a jeweller
With a family business that was free and clear
Selling golden earrings to Mrs. Mickey Mantle
Trying to be gentle while I stuck it in her ear

Dream of a child, the song of a man
The key and the time are at his command
Dream of a child, the song of a man
The key and the time are at his command

When I was a boy, I dreamed I saved my sister
From the Rosicrucians, for the love of God
I threw myself among them, slaughtering their numbers
Hit them where they least expected, in the name of God

Dream of a child, the song of a man
The key and the time are at his command
Dream of a child, the song of a man
The key and the time are at his command

When I was a boy, I dreamed that Elvis Presley
Was standing on my corner, kissing Brenda Lee
Mama always told me true love was born in heaven
She told me how my best friend could steal my love from me

I love Brenda Lee...
Brenda Lee loves me...