

Caravan, Nightmare

Sat down, turn around boy, gotta let out of here
Silly little sod, you made me shed a tear
Showing me minor roads of varying cold
Making the world so young and me so old

Time dime, time dime, doing what I could in the day
Lazy little swine, I'm sure I heard you say
"Sure I took a trip or two inside my head"
Was there in the road he showed me, stone cold dead

Yours was a face I remember very well
See, touch and feel, even smell
Imagine how I felt when the face I saw was me
Crisics end down the line, set me free

When the time is over - oh, oh, oh
And you're feeling somewhat colder - oh, oh, oh
And your face is on the run
And your body's almost done
Well, you won't have to notice anymore

Come inside and tell me - oh, oh, oh
What you're tryin' to sell me - oh, oh, oh
Did it ever cross your mind?
Did you ever read the sign?
Well, you won't have to notice anymore

Hear me a-callin', I've got a dream in my hand
I close my eyes and realise, now I understand
If you've got a problem - Christ, you've got to unload
The price you pay is that you may explode