

# Cheap Trick, Dream Police

Words and Music by Rick Nielsen

The dream police, they live inside of my head.

The dream police, they come to me in my bed.

The dream police, they're coming to arrest me, oh no.

You know that talk is cheap, and those rumors ain't nice.

And when I fall asleep I don't think I'll survive the night, the night.

'Cause they're waiting for me.

They're looking for me.

Ev'ry single night they're driving me insane.

Those men inside my brain.

The dream police, they live inside of my head.

(Live inside of my head.)

The dream police, they come to me in my bed.

(Come to me in my bed.)

The dream police, they're coming to arrest me, oh no.

Well, I can't tell lies, 'cause they're listening to me.

And when I fall asleep, bet they're spying on me tonight, tonight.

'Cause they're waiting for me.

They're looking for me.

Ev'ry single night they're driving me insane.

Those men inside my brain.

I try to sleep, they're wide awake, they won't leave me alone.

They don't get paid to take vacations, or let me alone.

They spy on me, I try to hide, they won't let me alone.

They persecute me, they're the judge and jury all in one.

'Cause they're waiting for me.

They're looking for me.

Ev'ry single night they're driving me insane.

Those men inside my brain.

The dream police, they live inside of my head.

The dream police, they come to me in my bed.

The dream police, they're coming to arrest me.