Dallas Crane, Iodine

I dreamed a Boeing fall out of the open sky
I dreamed a city burning down in black and white
And the beat goes on for another day
Leonard Cohen knows what I'm tryin' to say
lodine
lodine
Rub a little more in my soul
lodine
lodine
Crawling through the city of gold

I dreamed it all fell down one sunny day Everybody knew what they couldn't say And the beat goes on for another time Well everybody run but you can't hide lodine Rub a little more in my soul lodine lodine Crawling through the city of gold