

Dead Milkmen, Silly Dreams

I had a dream you came back to my house
You changed your mind
I had a dream you came back to my house
To spend some time

You said you'd only stay a week
You brought two cats for me to keep
And told me not to feed them tuna or they'd throw up

I fed them tuna and they threw up
For hours and hours and hours and hours
I was amazed at all the stuff
That came from those little bodies of theirs

It was puffy like a sponge
The color of the sidewalk
And it smelled like the dirty rags beneath the sink

I had a dream you came back to my house
And robbed me blind
You took my stereo, CD's, and tapes and books
You left nothing behind

I woke up and you were next to me
But I knew it was just a dream
I woke up again, you were a thousand miles away