

Die Toten Hosen, Daydreaming

Here comes another wasted day,
at the end you say,
still don't know
what the hell it means.
I watch what's on TV,
it's like real life to me.
All I'm left with
are these broken dreams.

You've gotta throw back the covers
and jump out of bed,
get on your feet,
slap yourself round the head.
There's something inside you
that no dream can beat,
life's happening now
and there's no time to sleep.

Daydreaming,
you're daydreaming,
you dream of the day
when the world's gonna change.

Daydreaming,
you're daydreaming,
you're dreaming your life away.

Although the headlines scream at you,
you don't have a clue
what's really going on between the lines.
One percent's the truth,
clean and in full view,
99 percent is dirty lies.

Got to throw back the covers
and run through the streets,
out in the noise
and the crowd and the heat.
Wake up the neighbours and
wake up your friends.
They could do some good
with the time that they spend.

Daydreaming,
they're daydreaming,
they dream of the day
when the world's gonna change.

Daydreaming,
they're daydreaming,
they're dreaming their lifes away.

We throw back the covers
and jump out of the bed,
wake up the neighbours
and wake up our friends.
Between us we've something
that no dream can beat.
Life's happening now
and there's no time to sleep.

Daydreaming,
we're daydreaming,
we dream of the day

when the world's gonna change.

Daydreaming,
we're daydreaming,
we're dreaming our lifes away.