

# Grant Lee Phillips, Beautiful Dreamers

And gunning for a miracle  
One they can't take away  
And found it in a skinny girl  
Might have been half his age  
And Betty likes to push his buttons  
And Marco he lose his cool  
And call each other good for nothin';  
Yet when the war is through  
They crawl out the fire escape  
And take sweet time making up

Ooh ooh ooh beautiful dreamers  
Ooh ooh ooh beautiful ones  
Ooh ooh ooh beautiful dreamers  
Ooh ooh ooh

And Carla she's a true romantic  
Living her life in verse  
And Daniel was her live in love  
When everything turned for worse  
It could have been a chance relation  
Both of them lonely souls  
And struggle with the big decisions  
And both of them growing old  
And now and then they break their vows  
To spend these nights alone

Ooh ooh ooh beautiful dreamers  
Ooh ooh ooh beautiful ones  
Ooh ooh ooh beautiful ones  
Ooh ooh ooh beautiful dreamers  
Ooh ooh ooh beautiful ones  
Ooh ooh ooh

Beautiful dreamers odd ones  
All of us trapped in the webs we've spun  
Beautiful Venus love love  
All of us flying too close to the sun  
Close the sun

And honey what of you and I  
And how will they tell our story  
Maybe like a movie script  
Seen through an open doorway  
And as the camera pulls away  
We could have been anybody

Ooh ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh ooh beautiful dreamers  
Ooh ooh ooh beautiful ones  
Ooh ooh ooh beautiful ones  
Ooh ooh ooh dreamers  
Ooh ooh ooh yeah yeah yeah  
Ooh ooh ooh beautiful dreamers  
Beautiful ones