

Joe Ely, Dream Camera

You snuck your Dream Camera
from under your pillow in your bed last night
And you waited in your sleep until gravity
didn't hold you so tight
Then you took out your flash
And you cocked the shutter
With one foot on the curb
And the other in the gutter
You got your dream picture
Just like a photo in a magazine

You snuck your Dream recorder
from under your pillow in your bed last night
And you waited in your sleep until gravity
didn't hold you so tight
Then you took out your tape
And your microphone
And you slipped away from your chaperon
You got your dream recording
Just like a sound track for a T.V.show

Oh Oh Oh your dreams are spinnin'
Dangerously out of control
Oh Oh Oh don't you need somebody to have and to hold
Oh Oh Oh
Oh Oh Oh

You snuck your dream revolver
from under your pillow in your bed last night
And you waited in your sleep until gravity
didn't hold you so tight
Then you cocked the hammer
And you zeroed in
On the one that took your heart
Time and time again
You got your dream lover
Just like in a movie that you'd seen before

Oh Oh Oh your dreams are spinnin'
Dangerously out of control
Oh Oh Oh don't you need somebody just to have and to hold.
Oh Oh Oh
Oh Oh Oh