

# Marc Almond, Melancholy Rose

Remember when we were back in school  
Two young kids with wild ideas  
Years gone by we sweated and saved  
For a cupboard with a view  
Now too old for work they say  
What's the point in biding time  
Living out our yesterday  
When wild ideas could all come true  
We could settle into being old  
But all that glitters could be gold  
So meet me in my dream  
I won't fall asleep without you  
Meet me in my dream  
Underneath the Vegas lights  
Look around our shabby room  
Paper peeling curtains frayed  
Faded photos on the wall  
Like us they've all seen better days  
We drew our savings from the bank  
For roulette wheels and reckless nights  
Sinatra's records on our minds  
Fruit machines and neon lights  
We made our peace  
We cut our ties  
We sold our house  
We said goodbye  
So meet me in my dream  
I won't fall asleep without you  
Meet me in my dream  
Underneath the Vegas lights  
We threw away our everything  
And blew it on a final fling  
So meet me in my dream  
I won't fall asleep without you  
So meet me in my dream  
It's lonely there without you  
Remember way back then in school  
All the things we said we'd do  
So meet me in my dream  
Underneath the Vegas lights  
Meet me in my dream  
Meet me in my dream  
Meet me in my dream  
Underneath the Vegas lights