

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