

Neil Finn, Dream Date

Remove yourself from the past
Wherever you are, you don't have to stay
Old and wise, lion's eyes
I wish you were here to give me advice

Light-weight dream date
Fly or fall, its my call

In the club, halfway up
Whiskey at five, a weekend retreat
Brave and young, the bells have rung
You're playing the tune, I'm tapping my feet

Light-weight dream date
Fly or fall, its my call
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Friend or foe, its hard to know
I wish you were here to give me advice

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