

# Simon Le Bon, Dreamboy

(lebon)

Summer time it's supposed to bring out the best in everybody  
But here I lie, waiting for my phone to ring,  
Man, I could be anybody.  
And I wonder, don't you wonder what is my intention  
And if I could ever really truly make you happy

If it's not enough to keep me hanging around  
I'm such a flake boy  
When the morning comes,  
I could be running away  
Just like your dream boys

Send this dream back to yesterday,  
I don't have the face for tomorrow  
Lonely yawning, sleepy this way

Lead me through the trees to your hollow  
And I wonder, cos I wonder if I'm gonna lose all this loving that I feel  
Cos if it could ever really truly make me happy

If it's not enough to keep me hanging around  
I'm such a flake boy  
When the morning comes,  
I could be running away  
Just like your dream boys

I don't want to be your dream boy

Don't make your dream boy

I'm not your dream