

# Split Enz, Sweet Dreams

Cunning as a con-man, shrewd as a liar  
I went weak in the knees, the first time I saw you

Deep inside, day to day ritual  
Oh give it a try  
Do what you will, look out now!

But I've seen it all before  
It's nothing new to me  
A living legend, like 15 million other, angels

Try as I do, I can never get through  
I only got as far, as the back seat of my car  
It's all very well to cry now  
Yes it's all very well to lie now

Now I'm wasting my time, clutching at straws (yeah)  
You know damn well, what's mine is yours  
Rich man or poor, duchess or whore  
I haven't got time for, either or

I can't get over it  
Thank God the storms passed over  
I'll settle down I guess  
Sweet dreams every once in a while  
Sweet dreams every once in a while

Matovani, Martini and money  
I fell for your etiquette  
The first time we ever met  
You really socked it to me  
With your finger snap rhythm  
Look out now, break-up

You've got it all figured out  
Ten to one I lose  
Drop your lovers noose and swing me

Cruelly deprived, I don't know how you've survived  
Romantic theories of the pixies and fairies  
Looking in retrospect seldom wrong but never correct  
Emotions are aired like carpets out to dry

I can't get over it  
Thank God the storms passed over  
I'll settle down I guess  
Sweet dreams every once in a while  
Sweet dreams every once in a while  
Sweet dreams, sweet dreams, sweet dreams every once in a while

Well you wouldn't know me from a bar of soap  
A part of the furniture, an ornament, a rocking chair  
It's all very well to cry now  
Sweet dreams every once in a while