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 rhythym
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