

Split Enz, Sweet Dreams (P Judd) 5:07

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