

# Split Enz, Titus

I found myself in silver dreams  
I'm talking in my sleep to pawns & queens  
Outspoken words, you know, they just don't mean the same thing

Somebody must be kiddin' me  
Somebody must be lying to me  
Oh please don't tell me  
Which is red and which is black  
When are you coming back to me, babe?  
Oh when are you coming back to me, babe?

I saw myself in checkered lands  
I even dreamt I was the knight in command  
The bishop screamed: "Don't horse around boy!"

Somebody must be kiddin' me  
Somebody must be lying to me  
And please don't tell me  
I'm losing my way

You promised me everything now, didn't you babe?  
You promised me everything now, didn't you babe?