

# The Jam, Dream Time

Streets I ran - this whole town -  
Backstreets and all - I wanted to leave there.  
But no matter how fast I ran, my feet were glued, I just couldn't move  
there.

I saw the hate and lots of people  
I heard my name called above the noise  
I tried to speak but my tongue was tied  
Bumped into emptiness and started to cry - oh no

I saw the lights and the pretty girls  
And I thought to myself what a pretty world,  
But there's something else here that puts me off.  
And I'm so scared dear, my love comes in frozen packs,  
Bought in a supermarket.

Streets I ran, through wind and rain,  
Around this place amongst streaming sunshine.  
Scared I was, sweating now.  
Feeling of doom, my bowels turned to water.

I felt hot breath whisper in my ear,  
I looked for somewhere to hide but everywhere's closed.  
I shut my eyes pretend not to be here,  
This feeling's much to real to ever disappear - oh no.

I saw the lights and the pretty girls  
And I thought to myself what a pretty world,

But there's something else here that puts me off.  
And I'm so scared dear, their hate comes in frozen packs,  
Bought in a supermarket.

And I'm so scared dear -  
My love comes in frozen packs