## Tito & Tarantula, Flying In My Sleep

One night a silver balloon Swept me over the sea Across the Atlantic I found Myself headed **Towards Paris** I held on the ropes for Dear life It was cold enough to freeze The balloon burst I started To fall then I woke suddenly The very next night I saw Some whales swim Santa Monica bay I flew down to great them I watched them play In my nakedness I swam And she spoke in her Singingsonic way The mother of them all took My hate them all took My hate then Sent me on my way Flying in my sleep Oh I'm flying in my sleep I visit you almost every night I float over your bed You lay there with open Eyes as your husband Sleeps in your arms I can see that you're Thinking of me I made a mistake I should have stayed I slide between The both of you one kiss I'll be on my way Flying in my sleep They say it's a gift but It's a curse for me Flying and I see broken Dreams and tragedy If I could I would stay With you forever In a dream world That's complete I've got my life and You've got yours But in the night We meet I can't wait till the sun goes Down and lay Myself to sleep I forget about the real life in A dream world incomplete I fall through my mattress Up through the clouds High above the Earth I find myself looking for you Through this Wonderful Universe Flying in my sleep They say it's a gift but It's a curse for me

Flying and I see broken

Dreams and tragedy