

UB40, Dream A Lie

Why do I have to dream of you when I dont wanna dream a lie
Why do I have to dream of you when I dont wanna dream a lie

Never was a better time for trying to set the words to rhyme
Of when a golden love turns blue
And dreams of dreams that wont come true, whoa

Every night I call your name, were still together just the same
The mornin sun I raise my head, a lonely room, an empty bed

Always seems that way, yes it always seems that way
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Always seems that way, yes it always seems that way (x4)