

# Hung Up on a Dream

## The Zombies

Well, I remember yesterday  
Just drifting slowly through a crowded street  
With neon darkness shimmering through the haze  
A sea of faces rippling in the heat And from that nameless changing crowd  
A sweet vibration seemed to fill the air  
I stood astounded staring hard  
At men with flowers resting in their hair A sweet confusion filled my mind  
Until I woke up only finding everything was just a dream  
A dream unusual of its kind  
That gave me peace and blew my mind And now I'm hung up on a dream They spoke with soft persuading words  
About a living creed of gentle love  
And turned the arm to sounds unheard  
And showed me strangest clouded sights above Which gentle touched my aching mind  
And soothed the wanderings of my troubled brain  
Sometimes I think I'll never find  
Such purity and peace of mind again

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