

I Could Be Dreaming

Belle and Sebastian

I could be sleeping, I could be dreaming
I could have ordinary people
Chasing me from town to town, mission impossible
They've got a spy for every blink of your eye I'm feeling haunted, I'm feeling compact
They've got a knife for every time you take the same train into work
A family's like a loaded gun
You point it in the wrong direction, someone's going to get killed If you had such a dream
Would you get up and do the things you've been dreaming Is he your husband, or just your boyfriend?
Is he the moron who's been beating you and keeping you inside?
I've never done this kind of thing
But if I kill him now, who's going to miss him? I went up to the school, I took a walk up castle hill
For every step there was a local boy, who wants to be a hero
Do you want to do it now?
Outside the butchers with a knife and a bike chain If you had such a dream
Would you get up and do the things you've been dreaming Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
If you had such a dream
Would you get up and do the things
If you had such a dream
Would you get up and do the things Are you harrassed still?
Are you harrassed still?
Are you harrassed still?
Are you harrassed still?

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