Dirty Dream Number Two

Belle & Sebastian

I'm lucky, I can open the door and I can walk down the street
Unlucky, I've got no place to go and so I follow my feet
A choice is facing you, a healthy dose of pain
A choice is facing you as you stare through the rain
A choice is facing you but I choose to refrain for today

Tomorrow we'll be back in trouble againDream one, you had a whole lot of fun with a comedian Stop short of going all the way, you'll have to make it someday

Why is this happening to you, you're not a child Why is this happening you're too much on your mind Things creep up on you when you are fast asleep

You are dreaming, you are sleepy, you are stuck to the sheetsIn a town so small there's no escaping you

In a town so small there's no escape from view

In a town so small there's nothing left to doDream two, you couldn't see her face, but you saw everything else Dream two was pretty special, easily beats loving yourself

Could you put a name to someone else's sigh?

Could you put a face to someone else's eyes?

Is it someone that you'd maybe recognize?

But it all fades into morning when you open your eyes

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