

# Stay Out of My Dreams

## Type O Negative

I shan't think of her when I'm awake  
However in sleep I can't escape  
A Coney Island high, when I get inside  
All I ask is please stay out of my dreams  
Near the streets of Richmond and Hylan  
Dwells of Princess of Staten Island  
A seven dollar toll will get me in her hole  
All I ask is please stay out of my dreams  
Though long gone, she won't let me forget  
When at night I wake up in her sweat  
A lonely Brooklyn troll, a ghost of red hook old  
All I ask is please stay out of my dreams  
With your straight black hair and emerald green eyes  
Hippies pointing "That's Pete's sister in disguise"  
May be you had uttered those words as a jest  
I don't mind the allegations of incest  
At the time I thought I could love no other  
Till I heard you say that I was your brother  
In your e-mail said how much we look like twins  
How it turned you on just knowing it's a sin  
Stay out of my dreams  
I said, stay out of them  
I said, stay out of my dreams  
I said, stay out of my dreams  
Stay out of my dreams  
I said, stay out of them  
I said, stay out of my dreams  
I said, stay out of my dreams

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