

The Dream Police

Cheap Trick

The dream police slogan, 'What is on your mind?'
The air wave boys Junie's won't get radio time
The purist league white trench coats in pre-war style
The aging queens, mister won't you stay a while? In death row with Harlow and others like you
I point my finger of hate at your picture and love you and love you
The radio is talking is it you or me?
I must admit it's far too late to dial police What is your name? We are the end of the line
Her eyes went out dreaming overdose on time
Hey you old gray eyes don't practice dying for real
The only one September she knows I can feel

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