A Bad Dream

Keane

Why do I have to fly
Over every town, up and down the line?
And I'll die in the clouds above
And you that I defend, I do not love
I wake up, it's a bad dream
No one on my side, I was fighting
But I just feel too tired to be fighting
Guess I'm not the fighting kind
Where will I meet my fate?
Baby, I'm a man and I was born to hate
And when will I meet my end?
In a better time you could be my friend
I wake up, it's a bad dream
No one on my side, I was fighting
But I just feel too tired to be fighting

Guess I'm not the fighting kind
Wouldn't mind it if you were by my side
But you're long gone, yeah, you're long gone now, yeah
Where do we go?
I don't even know
My strange old face
And I'm thinking about those days
And I'm thinking about those days
I wake up, it's a bad dream
No one on my side, I was fighting
But I just feel too tired to be fighting
Guess I'm not the fighting kind
Wouldn't mind it if you were by my side
But you're long gone, yeah, you're long gone now, yeah

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