

Dreams Old Men Dream

Cold War Kids

Thought I was laying in the gutter
In milk cartons and bones
But I was standing on a mountain top
Looking over your homes
Thought I was laying in my garden
With my hands deep in soil
But I was there on an island
Shooting flares at your boat
Thought I was soothing like a violin
Confess a new reign
But I was popping like a trumpet
Frantic for fame
Thought I was built like a building's built
On concrete and stone
I realized I'm just a hack actor
Finished playing my role
You're reading my books, dreams old men dream
It's just like when we were kids
We'd lay around wondering
We try to listen to what they say
Thought I was writing for a hundred hours
Looking straight into me
But I was reading on the newspaper

Obituary

Thought I was nervous like a mailman
Reading your letter's deal
But I was at our anniversary
Toasting thirty years
You're reading my books, dreams old men dream
It's just like when we were kids
We'd lay around wondering
We try to listen to what they say
We try to listen to what they say
Push, drop me in or outside
I don't care, I don't care
Make the media black sky
I don't care, I don't care
The neighbors will complain

Let them stare, let them stare
Who knows where the time goes
I don't care, I don't care
What would you think of me if I told you
I haven't slept in weeks?
I've been up chasing my childhood with a pen
These are dreams old men dream

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