

# A Bad Dream (Live At Quilmes Rock)

Keane

Why do I have to fly  
Over every town up and down the line?  
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, 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

Songwriters

RICHARD DAVID HUGHES, TIMOTHY JAMES RICE-OXLEY, TOM CHAPLIN Published by  
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>