

Dreamy Days

Roots Manuva

Dah dah dah
La la la Dreamy days
(La la la la)
Come what may
(La la la la)
We feel no way
(La la)
There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter Dreamy days
(La la la la)
Come what may
(La la la la)
We feel no way
(La la)
There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter I'm just a long foot, barely talk
I might take of my shoes, wan' take of my socks tonight
Take a little peep under that frock tonight
But there be nobody pop, pop tonight You know my style, I keep it on a holy
Outta body mind blown, we in some zone
So how deep can we sow those seeds
And proceed to buck the limit? Spinnin' in a whirlpool, essential peek
Messin' around with all these chemical rushes
When natural highs come a whole lot cheaper
Sweet to geha got me singin' baby, baby, babe I got the sudden urge to misbehave
I want to take you away from all the stresses
Buy you nice flowers and expensive dresses
You don't believe me, you think I'm cheesy Dreamy days
(La la la la)
Come what may
(La la la la)
We feel no way
(La la)
There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter Dreamy days
(La la la la)
Come what may
(La la la la)
We feel no way
(La la)
There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter I want to feel ya, I want to know ya, I want to hold ya
But at the same time situations are complex

'Cause you got particulars, I got particulars
Old circles are sick of us
'Cause we're walkin' down a primrose row
To everything and nothing
So can you picture past the honeymoon
Where you beat me with a wooden spoon
And you got me sleepin' on the couch
Now I'm thinkin' who's house is this?
This is my money, this is my pain, these are my drugs
This is my brain and it's never gonna be the same
Dreamy days
(La la la la)
Come what may
(La la la la)
We feel no way
(La la)
There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter
Dreamy days
(La la la la)
Come what may
(La la la la)
We feel no way
(La la)
There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter
I'm a one man powerhouse succeeding within the scene
Son of the sir, livin' the love, livin' the dream
Whippersnappers get jealous, it's true they don't know
'Bout my X amount of heart break, years of low dough
We professional, we dealin' with business
Revolution creep up, slap you on the nose bridge
Touces in the back room gettin' the dutch
And these women in my black book, they all quite posh
Still, I wash my own brief, wash my own socks
Some cocks, y'all, the horny bastards gressy polls
Square peg in a round hole too much show, now
Some say I'm arrogant, some say I'm laid back
From a council fact, payin' higher rate tax
Who's the daps, who's the geez? Must be me, Manuva MC
With a second LP, for all of the girls, I got the vitality
It's my dreamy days
(La la la la)
Come what may
(La la la la)
We feel no way
(La la)
There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter
Dreamy days
(La la la la)
Come what may
(La la la la)
We feel no way
(La la)
There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter
Dreamy days
(La la la la)
Come what may

(La la la la)
We feel no way
(La la)
There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter Dreamy days
(La la la la)
Come what may
(La la la la)
We feel no way
(La la)
There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter La la la

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