Good Dreams

Superchunk

Sometimes, sometimes when I'm out

Like a lion on the floor on the couch

I can feel the world slipping

Like the tossing of all the ships shipping I've got a mind that races through the dark

Through your darker places

I've got a mind that races

Can you slow me downHold me all night

Give me good dreams

Carry on tides

'Cause you know no extremes

Hold me all night

Give me good dreamsBy the green light of the digital clock

Sound asleep, but the bed still spins and rocksTurnin' over on my side, listen

Can you hear the sheets rippin'I've got a mind that races through the dark

Through your darker places

I've got a mind that races

Can you slow me downHold me all night

Give me good dreams

Carry on tides

'Cause you know no extremes

Hold me all night

Give me good dreamsOur love is so much stronger

Than all those little pills

Time never stands still

And our love never will

Songwriters

Ballance, Laura Jane / Wilbur, James August / Wurster, Jonathan Patrick / Mccaughan, Ralph LeePublished by Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

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