

# Dream of a Child

Burton Cummings

When I was a boy I dreamed of Phillip Marlowe  
He took me as his partner took me as his friend  
Gave me his fedora gave me shotgun fever  
Took me as his partner to the end  
When I was a boy I dreamed I was a jeweler  
With a family business that was free and clear  
Selling golden earrings to Mrs. Mickey Mantle  
Trying to be gentle while I stuck it in her ear  
The dream of a child, the song of a man  
The key and the time are at his command  
The dream of a child the song of a man  
The key and the time are at his command  
When I was a boy, I dreamed I saved my sister  
From the Rosicrucian's for the love of God  
I threw myself among them slaughtering their numbers  
Striking at their laughter crying so hard  
The dream of a child the song of a man  
The key and the time are at this command  
The dream of a child the song of a man  
The key and the time are at his command  
When I was a boy, I dreamed that Elvis Presley  
Was standing on the corner kissing Brenda Lee  
Mama always told me love was made in heaven  
Tell me how my best friend could steal my love from me  
I love Brenda Lee, Brenda Lee loves me

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