

# Clinging to a Bad Dream

Mew

A swivelling chair  
I never rode a motor bike  
And I don't want to  
It's not the kind of thing I like I know, I know, I know  
It's difficult, difficult, different  
I know, I know Amber heart  
That comes apart  
It's always trial, trial  
When you no longer believe in  
This stage life has set for you I don't want this  
Should have let it go  
I don't want this  
Should have let it go  
In its devotion  
In its unchosen specialness  
Unlike my old one  
Unlike in letting me possess I know, I know, I know  
It's difficult, difficult, different  
I know, I know Amber heart (mother)  
That comes apart (mother)  
It's always trial, trial (oh try to lift your hand)  
When you no longer believe in (mother)  
This stage life has set for you  
In the end (my brothers)  
My dearest friends (cover me)  
All there is left, I know, I know (oh take me to Japan)  
When we're finished climbing mountains (brothers)  
Is climbing back down again  
I was held to be for no one  
No one lasting I think I thought maybe you can change me  
I know you and I are clinging to a bad dream  
And in between the shades on your screen  
They come and go  
Sometimes they never show  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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