

# Out Of Dreams

## The Rascals

Be careful of that mind of yours  
And the paths down which it turns you  
Well you  
Don't have to follow  
You, don't

Keep an eye on the killer  
Borrowed from a friend  
Coz if he has his way  
Who knows where all of this might end?

Are you out of  
Out of dreams  
Are you out of  
Out of dreams  
Out of dreams  
Out of dreams

Now our war is over  
And no-one really won  
Well you'll think about those days  
And how they might have rung  
And now the treachery in the air  
And I can taste it on your tongue  
Well now that the cats got mine  
I feel  
Far too young

Are you out of  
Out of dreams  
Are you out of  
Out of dreams  
Out of dreams  
Out of dreams

Sink them in and rip and tear  
For all your worth  
I know your type and i've seen you before  
Well I'm sure you'll make me yawn again

You'll make me yawn again

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And the paths down which it turns you  
Well you  
Don't have to follow

Keep an eye on the killer  
Borrowed from a friend  
Coz if he had his ways  
Who knows where all of this might end?  
Where all of this might end  
Where all of this might

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Lyrics submitted by Elise.

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