

# Lucid Dreams

## Franz Ferdinand

Sweep slides on my stereo  
Short wave ride my rodeo  
Became from that of Savalon  
But I'm flyin' to Istanbul

Oh, so why don't you meet me there? There is no nation of you, there is no nation of me  
Our only nation lives in lucid dreams  
Lucid dreams, I'm livin in lucid dreams  
I'm livin on shortwave streams tonight Well, I'll dial Alexandria  
If you dial into Ithaca  
South Fisher, German bite  
I skate on the world tonight

Oh, so why don't you come along? There is no nation of you, there is no nation of me  
Our only nation lives in lucid dreams  
Lucid dreams, I'm livin in lucid dreams  
I'm livin on shortwave streams tonight I'm gonna give my aimless love  
My angry heart, my desire  
I woke with wings from lucid dreams  
I knew the reason I felt hollow  
Was it I may never know

If there is some great truth or not There is no nation of you, there is no nation of me  
Our only nation lives in lucid dreams  
Lucid dreams, I'm livin in lucid dreams  
I'm livin on shortwave streams tonight Lucid dreams, I'm livin on lucid dreams  
Now there is just plain mystery

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