

Quiet Steam (B-Side)

Peter Gabriel

Released as be-side of "digging in the dirt" single, 1992. Stand back

Stand back

What are those dogs doing, sniffing at my feet

They're onto something, pickin' up, pickin' up

This heat

This heat Give me steam

How you feel can make it real

Get a life with this dreamer's dream

Oh, give me steam

Real as anything you see

Get a life in this dreamer's dream You know your culture from your trash

You know your plastic from your cash

When I lose sight of the track

You know the way back

But I know you You know your stripper from your paint

You know your sinner from your saint

Whenever heaven's doors are shut

You get them open, but

I know you Give me steam

And how you feel can make it real

Get a life in this dreamer's dream

Oh, give me steam

Real as anything you see

Get a life in this dreamer's dream You know your green from your red

You know the quick from the dead

So much better than the rest

You think you've been blessed

But I know you You know your ladder from your snake

You know the throttle from the brake

You know your straight line from the curve

You've got a lot of nerve

But I know you Give me steam

And how you feel can make it real

Get a life in this dreamer's dream Oh, give me steam

Real as any place you've been

Get a life with this dreamer's dream Oh yeah, I need steam

Feel your steam around me Turning up the heat

I start to dream aloud

You move my hands and feet

Won't you step into this cloud
Of steam
This steam Give me steam
How you feel can make it real
Real as anything you've seen
Get a life with this dreamer's dream Give me steam
How you feel can make it so real
Get a life in this dreamer's dream Help me yeah
Comin' alive
In your steam
Comin' alive
In your steam
Comin' alive

Songwriters

GABRIEL, PETER Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>