

Big Head Todd And The Monsters "Geography Of A Horse Dreamer"

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"Old man, put down your bottle
Go and tidy up your room
The TV is broken, there ain't no food
There ain't no air, only cigarettes"

"And it's time, tell us something"
And he turns with his eyes
Wide open and bleedin'

And cryin', "Tell us, what did you see
In the neon in the half light?
Did you dream us a number?
Did you dream us a winner?
Tell us, what did you dream?"

"Don't pretend like you don't love us
Really, you're a part of it all goin' bad
And money and get a little
Maybe, you can take a walk outside
Breathe the air, see what it's like to be alive"

And he turns, wonders
What city he is in
In a motel, on some highway
Bruises on his skin

In the neon, in the half light
Did you dream us a number?
Did you dream us a winner?
Tell us, what did you dream?

And he turns and he smiles
And he makes them wonder
He says, "I'll give you a number"
He says, "I'll give you a dream"

"It ain't Jersey, it ain't Lilly
It ain't no bloody mare or queen
That keeps on comin' in
To keep us in this hell that we're in"

"And she lives on the third floor

She's got three children to feed
I'll give you her number
You can call her and ask her
If she remembers me, if she remembers me"

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