

Bjork

"Dream Tv"

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Last night a good dream woke me up

I'm a t.v.
Transforming t.v.

I was entertained and smiled
Jumped straight out of my bed
Humming this and that
And got myself a glass of water
And sat down in my favourite chair
And kept smiling but not for long
Because I realised that all my dreams are
Nothing but the repetition
Of last week's television
I was no longer amused by my dream.

I'm on my knees
Down on all four follows
Antennae
Thrust out through my forehead

Like a lame turtle I paced the room
This new found knowledge could only blame myself
And no one else tried to sleep again

Not a dream, not again
But then remembered
That all my dreams are
Nothing but the repetition
Of last week's television

I've turned into a t.v.
My screen is smiling to get your attention
I want you

So I jumped out of my bed
And into the t.v. room
And in my anger
Threw the t.v. set out the window
Regretted instantly
Because this was a brand new 26 inch t.v.
Set in my bed once again,

Couldn't sleep
Because all my life,
All my dreams had gone out the window
With this new t.v. set

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