

Ezio**"A Small Dream"**Visit "[A Small Dream](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've got a girl
She's so mean
She hit my cat
With a magazine
Put my guitar out
In the rain
And when I brought it back
She put it out again

I've got a girl
And I drive her so crazy
She says I'm just
Fat and lazy
Asks me what I've done all day
Then plays an air guitar
With a funny face

Well I put a small dream in an empty tin
Where you might think there's nothing in
But look again with the right spirit
You might just find there's a small dream in it

I paint pictures in the air
And you might think there's nothing there
But there'll be times when you need
To look again then you'll believe too

So take a box
From beneath the sink
And put in all
The things you think
Take the poison
From your head
And put a dream inside instead

There's nothing
More vulgar
Than repression
Nothing more futile
Than a confession
Nothing more important than

That crazy dream
By your old man

Well I've got a girl
And she's six foot long
And I'm not saying that she's wrong
She would never tell me lies
She likes to help and organise
I'd be the last to say that she was cold
But she has to stay in control
Of herself and all around
She can't let go or make a sound

She should put a small dream in an empty tin
Where you might think there's nothing in
But look again with the right spirit
You might just find there's a small dream in it

I paint pictures in the air
And you might think there's nothing there
But there'll be times when you need
To look again then you'll believe too

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