Jim Capaldi "Dry Dreams"

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Each night, they surround me
With the lights and the microphones . . .
With their bodies and the mile of cable
Like a magic ring of bone

Every night I have the same dream:
A man behind the door
With a tattooed erection
And no reflection
And his eyes like a chinese whore . . .

Every night I have the same dream (repeat 3 times)

The madonnas at the crossroads, Dressed like future spies They shine their lips with android sperm And the riviera skies . . .

But every night I have the same dream Its a vision of the dead . . . the way They stare into space And never see a human face. But just the back of their own heads

Every night I have the same dream (repeat 3 times)

Earth, water, wind and flame
The designers of my fate . . .
Every night they come to me
Release me with their weight . . .

Every night I have the same dream A dome upon the shore Where some method actors Bomb the big reactor And it melts right through the core

Every night I have the same dream (repeat 3 times)

Each night, they surround me With the lights and the microphones . . .

With their bodies and the miles of cable Like a magic ring of bone

Every night I have the same dream White crows in an empty sky When I call they descend, the young trees bend And the dream is always dry . . .

Every night I have the same dream (repeat 3 times)

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