

Pete Townshend

"Early Morning Dreams"

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You are safe from harm on the grid
You are safe from harm

This is the dream that I wake up dreaming
Lovin' my lover from the dawn pink skies
A perfect design that I wake up scheming
What I recall when I first open my eyes

You will receive life programs
That precisely suit your needs and desires
Our planet is challenged, decent people need to be
protected
So, enjoy the present while we hope for the future
Slip on to the life experience grid today

This is the tune that you're always hearing
What you'll remember when you've broken the ties
We're dancing together as the sun is appearing
Again and again you awake in surprise

Phew, that was some life, I wanted it to go on forever
Me too, I enjoyed it
Yes, and in the next program, we'll get the balance
We need to continue our evolution
Early morning dreams

Athena controls newspapers, TV stations and all media
Including the grid, you're all consumers and I believe
you need truth
To develop morality and decency
The grid always provides facts
But facts don't always reveal the truth

You feel so tender, you feel so wet
You feel so secure so deep in love and yet the feeling
is fleeting
You're a fugitive, safe at last your heart is beating
Will you relive the recent past?

Early morning dreams come true
I've proved it now that I'm here with you
You are here by my side, I'm siding with you

Early morning dreams come true

Dear Rosalind, thank you for your letter
It seems really odd that you've written to me at this
moment
I need someone to talk to now more than ever
Your dream sounds wonderful, you want to be a star?

It could happen, I'm working on a dream project myself
It's something I've been involved with for years
When I saw the stunning photo in your letter
I was reminded of the things I had to go through
To get noticed when I was your age

We both share complicated problems
If I try to help you, will you swear to keep it secret?
Yours sincerely, Ray High
I know what being a star really feels like

Early morning dreams come true

She sent me a polaroid of herself
What? That Rosalind?
Yeah, on her mother's grave
It wasn't meant to be funny, it was erotic

What, you thought a photo of a girl lying
On her mother's grave was erotic?
Well, she was naked, stark fucking naked
Well, was she gorgeous or what?

Yeah, but the weird thing was she had witch's teats
Witch's whats? Witch's teats
Two little extra nipples below her tits
Only four nipples? Poor underprivileged kid

She says, she says, she can sing and dance
She's dancing topless now in San Francisco
With four nipples, I could get a double fee

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