

# Sirens "Dreams"

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Everybody needs love and adventure  
Everybody needs cash to spend  
Everybody needs love and affection  
Everybody needs two or three friends

In this world of changes  
Nothing ever stays the same  
Got no options, got no choices  
But to play the game

I got to catch my shining star  
So fresh, so clean - that's what we are  
Get my grind on - and then go far  
Hoochie coochie ah ha  
Hoochie coochie ha

These are the things, these are the things  
The things that dreams are made of (oh oh oh)

I ain't ever been that girl  
The girl they call Jane plain  
See I got where I am today  
Because I use my brain - now what's my name?

I got to catch my shining star  
So fresh, so clean - that's what we are  
Get my grind on - and then go far  
Hoochie coochie ah ha  
Hoochie coochie ha

These are the things, these are the things  
The things that dreams are made of (oh oh oh)

People always saying how it used to be  
But ain't a damn thing changed so it's news to me  
All that talking seems to sound like an excuse to me  
So why you trying to make me something I refuse to be?...

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