

Superchunk

"Good Dreams"

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Sometimes, sometimes when I'm out
Like a lion on the floor on the couch
I can feel the world slipping
Like the tossing of all the ships shipping

I've got a mind that races through the dark
Through your darker places
I've got a mind that races
Can you slow me down

Hold me all night
Give me good dreams
Carry on tides
Cause you know no extremes
Hold me all night
Give me good dreams

By the green light of the digital clock
Sound asleep, but the bed still spins and rocks

Turnin over on my side, listen
Can you hear the sheets rippin

I've got a mind that races through the dark
Through your darker places
I've got a mind that races
Can you slow me down

Hold me all night
Give me good dreams
Carry on tides
Cause you know no extremes
Hold me all night
Give me good dreams

Our love is so much stronger
Than all those little pills
Time never stands still
And our love never will

