

The Motors

"Dreaming Your Life Away"

Visit "[Dreaming Your Life Away](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Crazy seeds of drugged up borough kids
Are getting me right down it seems
Peace and love and all that phoney stuff
You just don't know what it means

Don't call me mad
With your joy and your fancy head
You're living in the in-between world
Making out the best you can

S-S-S Sweet Loraine is making with cocaine
It dance away her hype it seems
Uncle Lou just don't know what to do
So he decides to fake a dream

He takes another tranquilizer
He takes his TV set to bed
For a late night show replaces the real world
Going out inside his head

Dreaming your life away
Dreaming your life away

Union Jack is gonna send them back
He's gotta made you for a wild regime
His mind was born inside a uniform
To paralyze on leaves with dream

Don't call me brother
With your battle and your marching men
Sewing thread of hope and glory
In nuclear garbage can

Visit [The Motors](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.