

The Jam

"Dream Time"

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Streets I ran - this whole town -
Backstreets and all - I wanted to leave there.
But no matter how fast I ran, my feet were glued, I just
couldn't move
there.

I saw the hate and lots of people
I heard my name called above the noise
I tried to speak but my tongue was tied
Bumped into emptiness and started to cry - oh no

I saw the lights and the pretty girls
And I thought to myself what a pretty world,
But there's something else here that puts me off.
And I'm so scared dear, my love comes in frozen
packs,
Bought in a supermarket.

Streets I ran, through wind and rain,
Around this place amongst streaming sunshine.
Scared I was, sweating now.
Feeling of doom, my bowels turned to water.

I felt hot breath whisper in my ear,
I looked for somewhere to hide but everywhere's
closed.
I shut my eyes pretend not to be here,
This feeling's much to real to ever disappear - oh no.

I saw the lights and the pretty girls
And I thought to myself what a pretty world,

But there's something else here that puts me off.
And I'm so scared dear, their hate comes in frozen
packs,
Bought in a supermarket.

And I'm so scared dear -
My love comes in frozen packs

