

The Sugarcubes

"Dream TV"

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Einar
Last night, I woke up,

Björk
I'm a t.v.

Einar
Last night a good dream woke me up

Einar
I was entertained and smiled
Jumped straight out of my bed
Humming this and that
And got myself a glass of water

Björk
Transforming t.v.

Einar
And sat down in my favourite chair
And kept smiling but not for long

Björk
Transforming t.v.

Einar
Because I realised that all my dreams are
Nothing but the repetition
Of last week's television

Einar
I was no longer amused by, by my dream.

Björk
I'm on my knees

Einar
Like a lame turtle I paced the room

Björk
Down on all four follows

Einar
Who was disturb, I must without

Björk
Antennae

Einar
Knowledge I could only blame myself
And no one else

Björk
Thrust out through my forehead

Einar
Tried to sleep again,
He can, he can, no,
Not a dream, not again
But then remembered
That all my dreams are
Nothing but the repetition
Of last week's television.

Björk
I've turned into a t.v,
My screen is smiling,
To get your attention,
I want you.
Ohoh I'm a tv

Einar
So I jumped out of my bed
And into the t.v. room
And in my anger
Threw the t.v. set out the window
Regretted instantly
Because this was a brand new 26 inch t.v.
Set in my bed once again,
Couldn't sleep
Because all my life,
All my dreams had gone out the window
With this new t.v. set

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