

The Last Shadow Puppets - The Dream Synopsis

Tom: E

Intro: E C E C

Well we were kissing it was secret
 We'd had to sneak beyond the kitchen
 Both well aware that there'd be trouble
 If the manager should find us
 You'd got a leaning tower of pint pots in your hand
 You can carry much more than I can

And a wicked gale came howling up through
 Sheffield city centre
 There was palm tree debris everywhere and a roman colosseum
 Isn't it boring when I talk about my dreams

I'm in a building and I notice
 That I'm surrounded by the ocean
 I get a feeling, I start running
 Don't really know why I am running
 I never really know why I am running

?Til I get caught
 Want to wake up to my dream report?

And the snow was falling thick and fast
 We were bombing down los feliz
 It was you and me and miles kane
 And some kid I went to school with
 Isn't it ugly when I talk about my?

Visions of the past and possible future
 Shoot through my mind and I can't let go
 Inseparable opposing images
 When can you come back again?
 - Solo -

And a wicked gale came howling up through
 Sheffield city centre
 There was palm tree debris everywhere and a roman colosseum
 Isn't it awful when I talk about my dreams
 It must be torture when I talk about my dreams

Acordes

