

# 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

