

What Dreams May Come (Greb)

I'm strung out / and wasted
How did I get here again?
I've hung out / and tasted
Most of what's offered my friend
But dreaming things don't make 'em so
When you think it's time I should go
Then I think you ought to say so
'Cause I don't know what it means
To see my own life in my dreams
Dreaming things don't make 'em so

I've been thinking / of good times
And how to get back there again
I've been drinking / some red wine
Most of that bottle my friend
I guess I need to drink to stay clear
Drinking helps me fight off the fear
And now I've got you to keep near
'Cause I don't know what it means
To see my own life in my dreams
Dreaming things don't make 'em so

I've got a good idea where this is all gonna end
I think it's pretty clear this was the wrong message to send
I don't know the when or the why
But I'm sure we're all gonna die
I don't know the where or the when
But I hope that I'll see you again

I suppose that / I'm happy
How do I know it for sure?
It shows that / it's crappy
And I don't think there's a cure
But there's not much that you can do
And before your time here is through
It's certain that you'll get your due
'Cause I don't know what it means
To see my own life in my dreams
Dreaming things don't make 'em so