Dansette Dreams and 45's

Gilbert O'Sullivan

Time said it all
Like the clock upon the wall
Always turning
Never yearning
To go back over our lives
I wish for a time
I could turn the hands of mine
Back to those days
Golden old day
Of Dansette dreams and 45's

Not that today
Isn't good in many ways
What we have here
Let's be quite clear
Has embellished all our lives
And yet if you ask
What for me is made to last
Nothing better
To come together
Than Dansette dreams and 45's

The weight of many world
Upon your shoulder, I suspend
There's not something you'd ever care to see
But look into the future
If it's bright then let it show
It's not the kind
That you had in mind
All those years ago

Hearts made of stone
By their nature never moan
They just leave you
When they see you
Seeing through their disguise
Perhaps that explains
When I'm walking in the rain
Nothing better than the weather
And Dansette dreams and 45's

I'm not suggesting for one minute
Living in the past
Is everything that it's cracked up to be
But don't tell me the future
Isn't looking at a fool
You sit for hours
Blowing in its path
You are who he knows

Who now believes
Love was ever [?]
Asking places
Where the aim is
To bring terror to our minds
It pains me to think
Yet to ease the pain it brings

Nothing gets me Or unupsets me Like Dansette dreams and 45's

If there's one thing
To make my heart sing
It's Dansette dreams and 45's

It's Dansette dreams and 45's