

Clinging to a Bad Dream

Mew

A swivelling chair
I never rode a motor bike
And I don't want to
It's not the kind of thing I like

I know, I know, I know
It's difficult, difficult, different
I know, I know

Amber heart
That comes apart
It's always trial, trial
When you no longer believe in
This stage life has set for you

I don't want this
Should have let it go
I don't want this
Should have let it go

In its devotion
In its unchosen specialness
Unlike my old one
Unlike in letting me possess

I know, I know, I know
It's difficult, difficult, different
I know, I know

Amber heart (mother)
That comes apart (mother)
It's always trial, trial (oh try to lift your hand)
When you no longer believe in (mother)
This stage life has set for you
In the end (my brothers)
My dearest friends (cover me)
All there is left, I know, I know (oh take me to Japan)
When we're finished climbing mountains (brothers)
Is climbing back down again

I was held to be for no one
No one lasting

I think I thought maybe you can change me
I know you and I are clinging to a bad dream
And in between the shades on your screen
They come and go
Sometimes they never show