

All of the Dreamers

Powderfinger

From your tower of ivory
I hear you rattle your jewellery
But in a hard bitten irony
You're a, a pillar of the community

When you come down to the barrio
To get a feel for the people's scenario
It's your grand opportunity
To steal a march on the enemy

Now all of the dreamers
Are jumpin' at shadows in the dark
Follow the leader
Don't follow the leader into the dark

Down in the night it gets so cold
Under the shadow that you've thrown
The disciples stand at dawn
Wait for the world to be reformed
I never promised you the world
I just followed it round as it unfurled
So I string you up and along
With all of the dreamers

So you speak out loud like a libertine
But you're just another cog in the great machine
But in a cold bitter irony
You're a, a hero of the community

When you come down to the barrio
To get a feel for the people's scenario
It's your last opportunity
To steal a march on the enemy

Now all of the dreamers
Are jumpin' at shadows in the dark
Follow the leader
Don't follow the leader into the dark

Down in the night it gets so cold
Under the shadow that you've thrown
The disciples stand at dawn
Wait for the world to be reformed
I never promised you the world
I just followed it round as it unfurled
So I string you up and along
With all of the dreamers
Yeah I string you up and along
With all of the dreamers

All of the dreamers
Ooh
All of the dreamers