

# I'm Only Dreaming

Small Faces

If the smile on my face  
Doesn't mean much any more  
Then it's all been just a waste of time  
So won't you close your door?

But when I look into your eyes  
I feel there's still something there  
And something's all I need to hold on to  
I can lie to myself

I still care, I still care about the way  
And the little things you say  
Won't you please come out to play?  
I'm only dreaming, I'm only dreaming

What good does dreaming do  
When you're nowhere?  
I got nobody to hold on to  
But I keep on smiling, crying

See me walking down the street  
Just turn your head and walk away  
'Cause by now you ought to know how I feel  
And there's no more

I'm only dreaming  
I'm only dreaming

Oh, yeah  
Got to know what I mean