

Collide-oOo-Scope

The dB's

Delaney and Bonnie on a Sunday afternoon
Singing hidey-hidey-hey
Careening, repeating a popular tune
Singing hidey-hidey-hey
Balcony seats in a paisley festoon
Singing hidey-hidey-hey
And the catapult plummets in the light of the moon
Hey hey

Was it only a dream
Was it only a dream
Tell me please before I scream
All the things that we've seen
All the places we've been
Tell me please is it only a dream

Walking backwards to cover our tracks
Singing hidey-hidey-hey
There's a fire brigade through a tall Marshall stack
Singing hidey-hidey-hey
Trespass the border of fiction and fact
Singing hidey-hidey-hey
Reversing the engine without looking back
Hey hey

Was it only a dream
Was it only a dream
Tell me please can it be
All the things that we've seen
All the places we've been
Tell me please is it only a dream

Down the road there's a man
With a sewer in his hand
And he's beckoning to me
But there's nothing up his sleeve
And the band begins to play
Something careless and strange
Something deep inside my brain
Says to me

Was it only a dream
Was it only a dream
Tell me please can it be
All the things that we've seen
All the things we believe
Tell me please is it only a dream

Tell me please
Tell me please
Tell me please was it only a dream