

Dreams

Whiskeytown

Now here you go again
You say you want your freedom
Well who am I to turn you down
Its only right that you should
Play the way you feel it
But listen closely to the sound
Of your loneliness
Like a heartbeat.. drives you mad
In the stillness of remembering what you had
And what you lost...
And what you had...
And what you lost
Well Thunder only happens when its raining
Players only love you when they're playing
Say... women... they will come and they will go
When the rain washes you clean...you'll know
Now here you go again displaying your crystal visions
I keep my visions to myself
Its only right
That you should play the way you feel..
Listen carefully to the sound...
Machinery running..
Like a heartbeat... drives you mad...
In the stillness of remembering what you had...
And what you lost...
And what you had...
And what you lost
Well, Thunder only happens when its raining
Players only love you when they're playing
Say... women... they will come and they will go
When the rain washes you clean... you'll know
Well here you go again
You say you want your freedom
Well who am I to turn you down
Its only right that you should
Play the way you feel it
But listen carefully to the sound
The machinery running...
Like a heartbeat.. drives you mad
In the stillness of remembering what you had
And what you lost...
And what you had...
And what you lost
Well, Thunder only happens when its raining
Players only love you when they're playing
Say... women... they will come and they will go
When the rain washes you clean... you'll know
Well, Thunder only happens when its raining
Players only love you when they're playing
Say... women... they will come and they will go
When the rain washes you clean... you'll know
You'll know, You'll know, You'll Know