

Eight Miles Low

Cheap Trick

When I was a little boy
I dreamed of playing with bigger toys
I just knew what I just knew
What else was I supposed to do?

Scream, dream, scream, dream
Scream, dream, scream, dream
Scream, dream

Another notch on the bedpost
Another notch on your gun
Put your lips on the list of life
Another notch on your gun

Years gone by and now I'm eight
The girl next door, I can't tolerate
She found a patient, oh, I give in
She's the nurse with the medicine

Scream, dream, scream, dream
Scream, dream, scream, dream
Scream, dream

Another notch on the bedpost
Another notch on your gun
Put your lips on the list of life
You had it all but you're not the only one
You're not the only boy

Violins, I can hear you call
I found out you don't care at all
Violins, tell me, what to do
All I want is to play with you

The day that I turned twenty-one
Thought I was the biggest gun
Lusted from your face to view
What else was I supposed to do?

Scream, dream, scream, dream
Scream, dream, scream, dream
Scream, dream

Another notch on the bedpost
Another notch on your gun
Put your lips on the list of life
You had it all but you're not the only boy
You're not the only one

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