

Click Click

Danny Michel

I had a dream that I stole the maps,
I erased all the borders and that was that.
I cut the power and sprung the traps,
I knocked down the walls and layed 'em flat.

I had a dream that I won the vote,
I opened all the cages and drained the moats.
I threw out a line and I hauled in the boats,
I handed out flowers and welcome notes.

I had a dream that we all locked arms,
And vowed to keep each other from harm.
I had a dream that I stole their clips,
They ran out of bullets and their guns went click click.

Love. Love. Love. Love. Love.
Are you too cool for Love?

I had a dream that the world was sick,
So I gathered up blankets and tourniquets.
I divied out the money. We all took a hit.
Fed everybody and that was it.

I had a dream that I talked to God.
He'd never heard of us. I found that odd.
I had a dream that we found ourselves.
Put our faith in each other and wished him well.

I had a dream that we all locked arms
And vowed to keep each other from harm.
I had a dream that I stole their clips
They ran out of bullets and their guns went click click.

Love. Love. Love. Love. Love.
Are you too cool for Love?

Love. It's built into your heart.
Love. It's been there from the start.
Love. Love. Love.
It's still there in your heart.
Love. Love. Love.
Are you too cool? Too cool?

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And vowed to keep each other from harm.
I had a dream that I stole their clips.
They ran out of bullets and their guns went click click.

Love. Love. Love. Love. Love. Are you too cool for Love?
Love. Love. Love. Love. Love. Are we too cool for Love?