

Dreamdealer

Elkie Brooks

In a moonlit garden
On a moonlit night
You sold me some moonbeams
Made of pale moonlight
Oh, what pretty moonbeams
Floating through the air
When I tried to touch them
There was nothing there

Dreamdealer, leading me on 'till I'm in too deep
Dreamdealer, turning me on when I'm half-asleep
Making me promises you won't keep
You're a dreamdealer, a soul stealer

You tapped on my window
And I let you in
And I let you get down
Underneath my skin
Now that I'm addicted
And I need you near
Now that you've got me so strung out
Now you disappear

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