

Beautiful Dreamers

Grant-Lee Phillips

Gunning for a miracle
One they can't take away
Found it in a skinny girl
Might have been half his age
Betty likes to push his buttons
And Marco he lose his cool
Call each other good for nothin'
Yet when the war is through
They crawl out the fire escape
And take sweet time making up

Beautiful Dreamers
Beautiful ones

Carla, she's a true romantic
Living her life in verse
And Daniel was her live in love
When everything turned for worse
Could have been a chance relation
Both of them lonely souls
Struggle with the big decisions
Both of them growing old
Now and then
They break their vows
To spend these nights alone

Beautiful Dreamers
Beautiful ones

Beautiful dreamers
Odd ones
All of trapped in the webs we've spun
Beautiful Venus
Love, love
All of flying too close to the sun
Close the sun
And Honey what of you and I
How will they tell our story
Maybe like a movie script
A scene through an open doorway
And as the camera pulls away
We could have been anybody

Beautiful Dreamers
Beautiful ones