

## (Only) The Dead Dreams Of The Cold War Kid

Hawkwind

If he blows his cover he might blow the lid  
So he stays in the shadows like he always did  
Deep in his trench coat secret papers are hid  
It's only the dead dreams of the cold war kid  
Only the dead dreams of the cold war kid

In a town by the wall the machine gunners wait  
To type out the orders that seal his fate  
Deep in the shadows where he always hid  
It's only the dead dreams of the cold war kid  
Only the dead dreams of the cold war kid

Secret career in counter espionage  
Covering his fear with clever camouflage  
Only the dead dreams of the cold war kid  
Only the dead dreams of the cold war kid

Railway hotel with gun oil on the sheets  
The man at the harbour waited in the streets  
It's only the dead dreams of the cold war kid  
Only the dead dreams of the cold war kid