(Only) The 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 trenchcoat secret papers are hid It's 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