Last night I dreamt I died as I slept on the floor Head between the speakers with tears fallin' stereo It's cold he said as he climbed out of bed, will this winter ever go

He took your hands & warmed them in my own so Rave on you sad songs, sad songs rave on

I'm just feelin the temperature happiness is for amateurs Up in the afternoon grey until the evenings fade to black we crashed into the morn

Stumblin' home like skippin' stones precious to the bone By and by if you should see the light well steady as she goes Every horizon has some glow so

Rave on you sad songs, sad songs rave on

I'm just runnin' the temperature happiness is for amateurs There's things we all need to believe to carry on

But I know you're not bein' honest with me when you tell me I'm wrong

If you'll make up my mind some of the time, tonight I'll take w hat's in store

So pour the wine, don't fall behind till they drag us out the door and

Rave on you sad songs, sad songs rave on
I'm just feelin' the temperature happiness is for amateurs
(Yeh) Rave on sad songs, sad songs rave on
I'm just runnin' the temperature happiness is for amateurs