

# All of the Dreamers

Powderfinger

From your tower of ivory  
I hear you rattle your jewellery  
But in a hard bitten irony  
You're a, a pillar of the community

When you come down to the barrio  
To get a feel for the people's scenario  
It's your grand opportunity  
To steal a march on the enemy

Now all of the dreamers  
Are jumpin' at shadows in the dark  
Follow the leader  
Don't follow the leader into the dark

Down in the night it gets so cold  
Under the shadow that you've thrown  
The disciples stand at dawn  
Wait for the world to be reformed  
I never promised you the world  
I just followed it round as it unfurled  
So I string you up and along  
With all of the dreamers

So you speak out loud like a libertine  
But you're just another cog in the great machine  
But in a cold bitter irony  
You're a, a hero of the community

When you come down to the barrio  
To get a feel for the people's scenario  
It's your last opportunity  
To steal a march on the enemy

Now all of the dreamers  
Are jumpin' at shadows in the dark  
Follow the leader  
Don't follow the leader into the dark

Down in the night it gets so cold  
Under the shadow that you've thrown  
The disciples stand at dawn  
Wait for the world to be reformed  
I never promised you the world  
I just followed it round as it unfurled  
So I string you up and along  
With all of the dreamers  
Yeah I string you up and along  
With all of the dreamers

All of the dreamers  
Ooh  
All of the dreamers