

## When I Dream

San Cisco

I would never lie to you  
But it's hard when the truth is such a shame  
I never wanted to say "I'm sorry"  
But 'sorry' is all I can say

Is it really all that bad when I dream  
Yeah, I dream about you  
You know that a lot of the things you say  
About me, were never true

I've lost a few good friends lately  
And I think it's my fault, not theirs  
I was never a fake or phoney  
I just needed a change, I guess  
Why does it feel so good to be self-destructing again?

It's way too cold in the winter, baby  
For you to be alone in your bed  
I don't need to know when it happens  
But just know that I'm still there

Is it really all that bad when I dream  
Yeah, I dream about you  
You know that a lot of the things you say  
About me, were never true

I've lost a few good friends lately  
And I think it's my fault, not theirs  
I was never a fake or phoney  
I just needed a change, I guess  
Why does it feel so good to be self destructing-again?

I guess you're doing alright  
I'm here for you like I used to do  
I never really thought I'd get through it;  
I'm still here, without you

I've lost a few good friends lately  
And I think it's my fault, not theirs  
I was never a fake or phoney  
I just needed a change, I guess  
Why does it feel so good to be self destructing-again?

Just self-destructing again  
Just self-destructing again