Good Dreams

Superchunk

Sometimes, sometimes when I'm out
Like a lion on the floor on the couch
I can feel the world slipping
Like the tossing of all the ships shipping

I've got a mind that races through the dark
Through your darker places
I've got a mind that races
Can you slow me down

Hold me all night
Give me good dreams
Carry on tides
Cause you know no extremes
Hold me all night
Give me good dreams

By the green light of the digital clock Sound asleep, but the bed still spins and rocks Turnin' over on my side, listen Can you hear the sheets rippin

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Our love is so much stronger Than all those little pills Time never stands still And our love never will