

## Collide-oOo-Scope

The dB's

Delaney and Bonnie on a Sunday afternoon  
Singing hidey-hidey-hey  
Careening, repeating a popular tune  
Singing hidey-hidey-hey  
Balcony seats in a paisley festoon  
Singing hidey-hidey-hey  
And the catapult plummets in the light of the moon  
Hey hey

Was it only a dream  
Was it only a dream  
Tell me please before I scream  
All the things that we've seen  
All the places we've been  
Tell me please is it only a dream

Walking backwards to cover our tracks  
Singing hidey-hidey-hey  
There's a fire brigade through a tall Marshall stack  
Singing hidey-hidey-hey  
Trespass the border of fiction and fact  
Singing hidey-hidey-hey  
Reversing the engine without looking back  
Hey hey

Was it only a dream  
Was it only a dream  
Tell me please can it be  
All the things that we've seen  
All the places we've been  
Tell me please is it only a dream

Down the road there's a man  
With a sewer in his hand  
And he's beckoning to me  
But there's nothing up his sleeve  
And the band begins to play  
Something careless and strange  
Something deep inside my brain  
Says to me

Was it only a dream  
Was it only a dream  
Tell me please can it be  
All the things that we've seen  
All the things we believe  
Tell me please is it only a dream

Tell me please  
Tell me please  
Tell me please was it only a dream