

# Dreams

## The Features

I recall  
The space between four walls  
Filled with a thick fog  
Of smoke and aerosol

You'd tease your hair  
High as it would go  
How they loved it so  
The boys down the road

Cigarettes and wonder  
Aqua-Net and love  
A tanning bed and make-up  
That's what dreams were made of

I recall  
Summer out of school  
At the city pool  
Trying to be cool

You were there  
In your folding chair  
How they loved to stare  
You never seemed to care

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Aqua-Net and love  
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