

The Dream Synopsis

The Last Shadow Puppets

Well we were kissing.
It was secret.
We'd had to sneak beyond the kitchen.
Both well aware that there'd be trouble
if the manager should find us
You'd got a leaning tower of pint pots in your hand,
you can carry much more than I can

And a wicked gale came howling up through
Sheffield City Centre
There was palm tree debris everywhere and a Roman Colosseum
Isn't it boring when I talk about my dreams

I'm in a building and I notice
that I'm surrounded by the ocean.
I get a feeling, I start running
don't really know why I am running.
I never really know why I am running
'til I get caught.
Want to wake up to my dream report?

And the snow was falling thick and fast,
we were bombing down Los Feliz
It was You and Me and Miles Kane
And some kid I went to school with
Isn't it ugly when I talk about my...

Visions of the past and possible future
shoot through my mind and I can't let go
Inseparable opposing images
When can you come back again?

And a wicked gale came howling up through
Sheffield City Centre
There was palm tree debris everywhere and a Roman Colosseum
Isn't it boring when I talk about my dreams

It must be torture when I talk about my dreams