

Dreamers Like Me

Well, I knew a woman
she's a real gone mama
I'm like a little monkey
running after a banana
leave all troubles behind us
just you and me living
a lush life of nothing more but love and air
please, please hear my please
I'm begging on my knees

well, I ain't got no money
ain't got no brand new car
at my door no metal name plate
no distinctions so far
but I'll play for you all night
for the rest of my days
get in line! we will call you
that's all what he says
well, well, well, please, please hear my please
I'm begging on my knees

this ain't the time for dreams
this ain't the time for dreamers like you
before it really started - me and them are through

there may be days of sorrows
there may be nights of tears
as long as I've got my dreams
there's no need for fears
the tables will be turning
and I'll need them no more
you'll ask me to be your friend
what have you told me before?
please, please let me in,
you'll keep knocking at my door

this ain't the time for dreams
this ain't the time for dreamers like you
but I rather go on dreaming cause there's nothing left for me to do