

## 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