

Dreams

The Kooks

(Gm F)

Gm

Baby in the morning, pour me your dreams,

G Cm7

Don t bring me coffee, I m somewhere in between.

Gm

Baby in the morning, sing me your dreams,

G Cm7

I was saudi drifting and a lion followed me.

Gm

The colours I d not seen before, they were invented in my head,

G Cm7

Or was it that I left this world to the land of the undead?

Gm F

Where were you last night, (she said) I was playing the flute,

In front of the Eiffel tower to a man in a starlight suit.

Then it was when you came in I recognized your eyes,

You were with the lion and you started to cry.

Gm

F

It ll be okay, be okay, be okay, be okay, be okay, be okay.

Everybody s gone, there s nothing left.

Gm F

Baby in the morning, pour me your dreams,

Don t bring me coffee, I m somewhere in between.

Baby in the morning, don t wake me too soon,

I m lying in satin in the middle of the moon.

Coming down the mountain, I m not one I m two

Holy angel, cradle me to the land of the undead.

Gm F

When everybody s gone, there s nothing left.

When everybody s gone, there s nothing left.