

## Unit 9, lyrics “Dreams”

I was talking to the Queen of England, again.  
I was wearing my pyjamas, just as usual when

I have crazy dreams, sometimes awful, sometimes sweet,  
Some in languages I cannot even speak

The Queen and I were dancing, George was clapping his hands.  
She was holding me very tightly, just as usual when

I have crazy dreams, sometimes awful, sometimes sweet,  
Some in languages I cannot even speak

The Queen was looking younger and was talking Chinese  
Then I knew something's wrong, just as it usually is

When I'm having dreams, sometimes awful, sometimes sweet,  
Some in languages I cannot even speak

I have crazy dreams, some confusing, some quite real  
Some so great I wish I could press repeat.