

Dreaming Out Loud

Lyrics and Music by David Tschoban
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Down at the old motel
Between
The top hat and cape on the right
Yes, I hope my tongue won't hold
All these
Guilties and carbonated gold

I left when the curtain drew
After practice was through
She disappeared again
But the box wouldn't let me in

I chanted all I knew
From
Lagozatha to I am a fool
By now, the five-o will
Want to lay their
Take a bite right out of crime hands on me

My sidekick was my wife
An actress all her life
In golden lingerie
But the biz took her away

I can't / won't get used to it
The last thing she said to me
"It's a life long dream of yours
It's a life long dream of yours"

That trunk
Was mine
Built from
Fine pine
Just wood
And screws
First me
Then you

Magicians never tell their secrets, so I really can't say
How your disappearing act was flawless, save you didn't come back
Please send me a sign, is this your trick? Your trick or mine?
Knock twice if you're alright, but otherwise don't knock at all
Stick around, stick around; the fun, my friend, has just begun
You're alive, you're alive and the night, my friend, is getting young

It's lapping my logic lobe
The left lane of a curving road
"It's a life long dream of yours
It's a life long dream of yours"

Down at the old motel
Between
The black wand, blue cards on the right
I'll have to burn this locked box
Now
I'm dreaming, dreaming out loud