

I Dream In Technicolor

Becky Buller, *Goodnight Sparky Music, BMI*

A trust fund ghost was upstairs scheming
Haunting my clothing and my Keds
My husband woke me saying you've been screaming
What is going on inside your head...I said...

Chorus: I dream in technicolor
Not brown or black and white
In cinematic wonder
I cruise on through the night

Space lobsters tried to steal my baby
Eight mobsters tap danced through my yard
A slob stirring a vat of pad thai bow ties made me
Ponder if I've been working way too hard...and that's why...

Chorus: I dream in technicolor
Not brown or black and white
In cinematic wonder
I cruise on through the night

Chorus: I dream
I dream
I dream in technicolor
I dream
I dream
All through the night

Bridge: Was it something that I ate
Left my psyche so irate

We shared a snack on your veranda
I dared ask you help me write this down
You looked scared but only laughed haphazardly
As you jumped up to take the compost out...no doubt...

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In cinematic wonder
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Chorus: I dream
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I dream in technicolor
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All through the night