

# Dreamland

## Glass Animals

Pullin' down backstreets, deep in your head  
Slippin' through dreamland like a tourist  
Pullin' down backstreets, deep in your headSlippin' through dreamland like a touristThat first  
friend you had, that worst thing you said  
That perfect moment, that last tear you shed  
All you've done in bed, all on Memorex  
All around your head, all around your headPullin' down backstreets, deep in your head  
Slippin' through dreamland like a tourist  
Pullin' down backstreets, deep in your head  
Slippin' through dreamland like a tourist  
You've had too much of the digital love  
You want everything live, you want things you can touch  
Make it feel like a movie you saw in your youth  
Make it feel like that song that just unopened youYou were ten years old, holdin' hands in the  
classroom  
He had a gun on the first day of high school  
You want something bizarre, old conceptual cars  
You want girls dressed in drag, you want boys with guitarsPullin' down backstreets, deep in  
your head  
Slippin' through dreamland like a tourist  
Pullin' down backstreets, deep in your head  
Slippin' through dreamland like a touristYou see Kodachrome, you see pink and gold  
You see Mulholland glow, you see in airplane mode  
All around your head, all around your head  
All around your head, all around your head  
You float in the pool where the soundtrack is canned  
You go ask your questions like, "What makes a man?"  
Oh, it's 2020, so it's time to change that  
So you go make an album and call it Dreamland

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>