

# Quiet Steam

Peter Gabriel

Stand back  
Stand back  
What are those dogs doing, sniffing at my feet  
They're onto something, pickin' up, pickin' up  
This heat  
This heat

Give me steam  
How you feel can make it real  
Get a life with this dreamer's dream  
Oh, give me steam  
Real as anything you see  
Get a life in this dreamer's dream

You know your culture from your trash  
You know your plastic from your cash  
When I lose sight of the track  
You know the way back  
But I know you

You know your stripper from your paint  
You know your sinner from your saint  
Whenever heaven's doors are shut  
You get them open, but  
I know you

Give me steam  
And how you feel can make it real  
Get a life in this dreamer's dream  
Oh, give me steam  
Real as anything you see  
Get a life in this dreamer's dream

You know your green from your red  
You know the quick from the dead  
So much better than the rest  
You think you've been blessed  
But I know you

You know your ladder from your snake  
You know the throttle from the brake  
You know your straight line from the curve  
You've got a lot of nerve  
But I know you

Give me steam  
And how you feel can make it real  
Get a life in this dreamer's dream

Oh, give me steam  
Real as any place you've been  
Get a life with this dreamer's dream

Oh yeah, I need steam  
Feel your steam around me

Turning up the heat

I start to dream aloud  
You move my hands and feet  
Won't you step into this cloud  
Of steam  
This steam

Give me steam  
How you feel can make it real  
Real as anything you've seen  
Get a life with this dreamer's dream

Give me steam  
How you feel can make it so real  
Get a life in this dreamer's dream

Help me yeah  
Comin' alive  
In your steam  
Comin' alive  
In your steam  
Comin' alive