

Scream Dream

Ted Nugent

You see it all in New York, all over in Chicago
wait till you see Detroit, when you're going to a go go.

looking for the violence, waiting for her mother
sanity is past tense, I think I saw the brave boy

Scream Dream.. Scream Dream.. Scream Dream.. Scream Dream..

our fantasies at midnight, with visions of a street rat
a yellow star daiquiri, splitting with a barber

Scream Dream.. Scream Dream.. Scream Dream.. Scream Dream..

Oh don't you see, I'm just cruising down the streets of the city.

What I see, aint very pretty.

I'm trying to sleep at night.

But I think I'm in a cold sweat.

and I gotta gotta scream loud.

Scream Dream.. Scream Dream.. Scream Dream.. Scream Dream..

Scream Dream.. Scream Dream.. Scream Dream.. Scream Dream..

Scream Dream.. Scream Dream.. Scream Dream.. Scream Dream..