

Nightmare

Eddie Money

Nightmare

I wake up in the night with my hair turning white

And I get kinda scared

Nightmares

When I fall from the sky, I get so petrified

And wake up when I land

People look on the road, they don't mind to get you

Uh huh

Nightmares, nightmares

Bad dreams

Gets my sheets soaking wet from my endless cold sweat

But it's not like it seems

Bad, bad dreams

'Bout the scream in the dark, doing shots in a bar

And a fast moving car

People look on the road, they don't mind to get you

Nightmares

Nightmares

People look on the road, they don't mind to get you

Nightmares

Nightmares

Nightmares

You get scared

Bad dreams

Know what I mean?

Dream is over, over, over, over

Night, night, night, night, night, night, nightmares

Dream is over, over, over, over, whoo

Yeah, night, night, night, nightmares, yeah