

Dream On

Tom MacDonald

She been in my dreams again
But this time she was pregnant
I was faded off whiskey I woke up in Vegas
I thanked God that it wasn't real
Man I couldn't imagine
It's been too long but that ain't long enough
I been moved on and I've forgotten what
He had in the beginning that made it into a love thing
Was it different or was it really a dumb game

She's been in and out of my mind
I been out here doing fine
Killing shit out on the grind
But I still need her
She been blowing up my head with those
Are you ever coming home
Messages from an unknown and I need to

Not reply like I did
The last ten times that I said that I wouldn't
Holler back again if I was with another woman
How she right there in my nightmares
While I lie there in my hotel
Then I wake up and we break up
While I stay tough and roll out

'Cause bitch
Bitch I ain't coming back
I told you before
Bitch I ain't coming back
I fell out of love
Bitch I ain't coming back
I'm already gone
Bitch I ain't coming back
I'm about to be on

So dream on
And dream on and dream on and dream on
'Cause I'm gone
Ya I'm gone ya I'm gone ya I'm gone
So dream on
And dream on and dream on and dream on
'Cause I'm gone
Ya I'm gone ya I'm gone ya I'm gone

When I pass out
I get images of you with your ass out
I been counting sheep
And when I black out
I have flashbacks of smashing that on my balcony
Do you remember
Halloween on the rooftop
I was dressed like the Phantom of the Opera
Made love underneath the stars
Looking down at the streets full of clubs and cars
You called me Yogi and I called you Boo Boo
We'd get high and game out to Resident Evil

Drunk off the red wine and the seasons of Buffy
The reasons we broke up are fucking disgusting
Your body was just like a temple and I'm not religious
But I'd pray forever
I wish you the best and I hope you get better
You're blowing me up about how you regret it

And you been in and out of my dreams
While my head is on my pillow and I'm twisting in my sheets
And I'm in Vegas
Man that pussy was so good but I
Had to give it up or die
The liquor makes me sad we tried
And I needed to

Not reply like I did
The last ten times that I knew that I missed you
And hollered back again to revisit those issues
Now I'm out of hear and you're still there
With my memories in your head
And I wake up in a cold sweat from our history in this bed

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So dream on
And dream on and dream on and dream on
'Cause I'm gone
Ya I'm gone ya I'm gone ya I'm gone

So dream on 'cause I'm gone
Dream on 'cause I'm gone yeah
So dream on 'cause I'm gone
Dream on 'cause I'm gone yeah