

One More Red Nightmare

King Crimson

Pan American nightmare, ten thousand feet fun-fair
Convinced that I don't care, it's safe as houses I swear
I was just sitting musing, the virtues of cruising
When altitude dropping, my ears started popping
One more red nightmare Sweat beginning to pour down, my neck as I turn round
I heard fortune shouting, just get off of this outing
A farewell swan song, see you know how turbulence
Can be, the stewardess made me
One more red nightmare Reality stirred me, my angel had heard me
The prayer had been answered a reprieve
Has been granted, the dream was now broken
Thought rudely awoken, really safe and sound
Asleep on the Greyhound
One more red nightmare

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