

# Strange Dreams

## Whiskey Myers

Listen to Whiskey Myers "Strange Dreams"  
Hey pretty baby on a south bound train  
Step close to the fire let me feel that flame  
Don't speak no lies through that crystal ball  
Show me the world and I'll take it all  
Morning sun gives toast to the moon  
As we float by on a red balloon  
A voodoo woman said I'd go far  
Slap me in the face and kicked me out of her car  
You wanna be a star you got it  
Oh don't you know you got it  
That's what she said  
But even those stars they shine so brightly just to fall  
So I wrap myself up in another song  
I'm gonna write it all down and sing it all wrong  
Walkinstick walkinstick walkinstick man  
walk on by just as far as you can  
It's so hard to be poor these days  
I watch it all collapse through a midnight haze  
Hey copper man with your slick black hat  
Throw me to the curb show me where it's at  
Don't cut your eyes just throw the cuffs on me  
But you're the only one here that wants to be like me  
You wanna be a star you got it  
Oh but you'll never have it  
I keep giving that all I got till there's nothing left  
I spend my time on everybody else so I think it's about time  
I started helping myself  
Three black birds on a power line  
Lightning strikes baby just in time  
One went to heaven and one went to hell  
And the other is with me in the county jail  
Used to know a man speak words through rhyme  
Even do a dance for a shiny dime  
It's been so long I wonder where he went  
The last thing she said he was the president  
Blackberry deluxe the only one that I trust  
She the one that takes it all on me  
Throw me through this place darling show me some space

Just the one to take it all on me  
Strange dreams, strange dreams  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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