

# Nightmares (Re-Recorded)

## A Flock of Seagulls

You keep stopping when you could be walking  
Looking at the pictures on the wall  
You keep quiet when you should be talking  
You just don't make any sense at all Remember when you were much younger  
And you were lying in your bed  
Among the satin sheets and pillows  
Your mother there to ease your head Mama, mama, I keep having nightmares  
Mama, mama, mama, am I ill?  
Mama, mama, mama, hold me tightly  
Mama, mama, do you love me still? But now it's different you are older  
There's no one here to hold you hand  
Your mama's gone beyond the veil, Joan  
There's no one left who understands Mama, mama, I keep having nightmares  
Mama, mama, mama, am I ill?  
Mama, mama, hold me, hold me tighter  
Mama, mama, do you love me still? Do you love me?  
Do you love me? So you're left standing in the corner  
You keep your face turned to the wall  
A fading dream, a fading memory  
A shooting star that had to fall Mama, mama, I keep having nightmares  
Mama, mama, mama, am I ill?  
Mama, mama, hold me, hold me tighter  
Mama, mama, do you love me still?  
Do you love me?  
Mama, mama, do you love me still?  
Do you love me?  
Mama, mama, do you love me still?  
Do you love me?  
Mama?

Songwriters

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