

# Nightmare (Demo)

## Mott the Hoople

Take good care of what you say  
If you don't they'll think you're insane  
And hold you down like a dog  
Every day will be a nightmare When I see your pale pale face  
Looking as though it is lost  
Now I know there ain't no-one  
To lead you through your nightmare Feels are waiting to come  
But you don't know what you want anymore  
For your pillow now lies high  
And the days they are starting to fly When I see your pale pale face  
Looking as though it is lost  
Now I know there ain't no-one  
To lead you through your nightmare

Songwriters

ANNABELLA LWIN/STEVE GRANT Published by

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