Buck Owens, Bad Bad Dream

Somehow I'm not gettin' through to you For you don't treat me like you used to do I see a far away look in your eyes And I'm afraid that we're saying goodbye.

I had a bad bad dream last night I dreamed that someone else was holding you tight Another's arms were holdin' you Another's lips were kissin' you I had a bad bad dream last night.

--- Instrumental ---

Oh, I don't hardly know you anymore For you don't act the same as before Hold me close and whisper I love you And that my bad bad dream won't come true.

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