

Pat Green, Dancehall Dreamer

Dancehall Dreamer

I found myself in bar room
Doing the things I ought not to
Watching life as it slowly passed me by
I was holding onto lovers
And disregarding others with my lies
Living my whole life like this
I guess its risky business
Some folks say that I wont last too long
And I cant say I blame them
For saying what their saying
Cause right now Im just holding on

Chorus

Im just an old Dancehall Dreamer
Living my life in the past
Holding onto dreams and them slow moving trains
And I dont know how long I can last
So I called out to Jesus
Said Lord I really need you
Youve got to carry me for a while
Ive been running too long
Singing them old tired songs
As wheels keep on turning out the miles
Like I said Im just a dreamer
Got to keep believing someday things will go my way
Im just running from the devil
Got one foot on the pedal
While the others laid up in the grave

Chorus

Repeat Chorus