## 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