

# Fleetwood Mac, Worried Dream

Written by Peter Green.

Well, I feel so bad - I wonder what's wrong with me  
Well, I feel so bad - I wonder what's wrong with me  
I think I'll call my baby, find out just what the matter can be

Last night I dreamed about my baby  
I woke up and the tears were runnin' all down my face  
Now, when I woke up - early this morning  
The tears were runnin' all down my face  
You know I was dreamin', that some other man was takin' my place

I said, I dreamed about you baby  
I dreamed you didn't want me 'round no more  
I said, I dreamed about you baby  
You know I dreamed you didn't want me round no more  
Now, That's the reason I'm callin' you this evening  
Baby, tell me, 'cause I've just got to know

break:

I've been worried all day long  
I just don't know what to do  
I've been worried all day long  
You know, I just don't know what to do  
You know it may sound silly to you woman  
But tell me that dream was not true