

# King Crimson, One More Red Nightmare

Pan American nightmare  
Ten thousand feet fun-fair  
Convinced that I don't care  
It's safe as houses I swear  
I was just sitting musing  
The virtues of cruising  
When altitude dropping  
My ears started popping  
One more red nightmare

Sweat beginning to pour down  
My neck as I turn round  
I heard fortune shouting  
"Get off of this outing!"  
A farewell swan song - see  
You know how turbulence can be  
The stewardess made me  
But the captain forbid me  
One more red nightmare

Reality stirred me  
My angel had heard me  
The prayer had been answered  
A reprieve has been granted  
The dream was now broken  
Thought rudely awoken  
Really safe and sound  
Asleep on the Greyhound  
One more red nightmare