

# Pat Green, Nightmare

Last night I had me a nightmare.  
Dreamed that Texas was burning down.  
And all those people, I'd grown up to love  
were leavin' town.  
So I cried oh-whoa Moses, bring a flood from the red, Red sea.  
Bring back towns van zandt and my heroes back to me.  
'Cause I can play these songs but it ain't the way they do.  
Ain't the way they do.  
I had a Nightmare, a Nightmare, it was a Nightmare.  
Stevie Ray, was riding on the wind.  
Buddy Holly, he was too.  
But when there star comes tumblin to the ground.  
Not a thing the king's horses, and all the king's men could do.  
Me, I just got this ol' barstool.  
And man it's burning me down. (burnin' me down)  
Just like a brushfire, that burns all through the night.  
One of these days I'm gonna, one of these days I'm gonna burn on out.  
So I cried oh-whoa Moses, bring a flood from the red, Red sea.  
Bring back towns van zandt and my heroes back to me.  
'Cause I can play these songs but it ain't the way they do.  
Ain't the way they do.  
I had a Nightmare, a Nightmare, it was a Nightmare.  
I had a Nightmare, a Nightmare, oooo-ooh.