

# Susan Raye, Bad Bad Dream

Somehow I'm not gettin' through the years for you don't treat me like you used to do  
I see a far away look in your eyes and I'm afraid that we're saying goodbye  
I had a bad bad dream last night I dreamed that someone else was holding you tight  
Another's arms were holding you another's lips were kissing you  
I had a bad bad dream last night  
[ steel ]  
Oh I don't hardly know you anymore for you don't act the same as before  
Hold me close and whisper I love you and that my bad bad dream won't come true  
I had a bad bad dream last night...