

# Scream Dream

Ted Nugent

You see it all in New York, all over in Chicago  
wait till you see Detroit, when you're going to a go go.looking for the violence, waiting for her  
mother  
sanity is past tense, I think I saw the brave boyScream Dream. Scream Dream. Scream Dream.  
Scream Dream.our fantasies at midnight, with visions of a street rat  
a yellow star daiquiri, splitting with a barberScream Dream. Scream Dream. Scream Dream.  
Scream Dream.Oh don't you see, I'm just cruising down the streets of the city.  
What I see, aint very pretty.  
I'm trying to sleep at night.  
But I think I'm in a cold sweat.  
and I gotta gotta scream loud.  
Scream Dream. Scream Dream. Scream Dream. Scream Dream.  
Scream Dream. Scream Dream. Scream Dream. Scream Dream.  
Scream Dream. Scream Dream. Scream Dream. Scream Dream.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>