

# Bad Dreams

M. Ward

Oh, every night I? m dreaming of you  
We? re weaving through a crowded room  
I ask you to be is my best friend too  
And then I lose your heartOn a steamer with a small-city band  
I'll chase you through the room again  
You're gone before that next dance ends  
I don? t know what it means  
Bad dreams, bad dreams  
And I'm down before I even begin  
But I'll chase you through the room again  
Ask you to be my best, best friend  
And then I loose you're heartBut I should do what I want to do  
I should dream about whoever I want to  
Dream about  
Every night, I? m calling out your name  
Every time you get away, hey  
Bad dreams, bad dreams  
(Bad dreams, bad dreams)Oh, and every night I? m dreaming of you

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