

Elvis in Chains

(Greb)

Last night I had a dream of Elvis bound in chains
I have no idea what it could mean
I see him clear his hair was back and his eyes were black as rain
He had a big old collar and a pair of faded jeans
He asked if someone could set him free
I said that someone wasn't me
And a tear rolled down as I turned and walked away

Where do you go at night when sleep refuses to come?
Do you go on out and walk the town alone?
Why can't you share your fear with the one who loves you most?
The one who's thinking of you safe at home
Do you go to that secret place?
Do you look in that other face?
Does a tear roll down as you turn and walk away?

Last night I had a dream I had won me the lottery
I was rolling in cash stacked up to my chin
Then I awoke with a start and a cold had 'round my throat
I suddenly knew just who I was again
Sometimes you find it's hard to know
The direction you're supposed to go
So you shed a tear, turn and walk away