The Nightmare

Cab Calloway

Slumber, never comes around 'til dawn,
My head starts reeling,
I dream that I'm kneeling,
It seems that I'm kneeling on the ceiling of my room!

Nightmare, sure has got me in the air,
It's no use denying,
And there's no denying,
I dream that I'm dying and going in my tomb.

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!