

Dream On

George Jones

I've heard there's talk around
Sayin' I'm out of control.
Something about too many bottles
And a love that's grown cold.
But you know talk is cheap
And sometime these stories get old.
But I keep on singing my songs
And I still got some soul.

So dream on if you think I still carry the flame.
Dream on if you think that I still feel the same.
Your love is just an old memory.
And I'm alright
You don't have to worry 'bout me.

I've spent my whole life going the way that I choose.
And I've tried to find a way where no one could see.
It seems unkind to know
That maybe I've done it all wrong.
When I see my life flashing before me
Sometimes in these songs.

So dream on if you think I still carry the flame.
Dream on if you think that I still feel the same.
Your love is just an old memory.
And I'm alright
You don't have to worry 'bout me.

So dream on if you think I still carry the flame.
Dream on...