

## Dream Me Home

Mac Davis

Well, it's two A.M. in Nashville,  
Midnight in L.A.  
You're asleep and I'm out on the road  
And I know you can't hear me  
But I'm talkin' anyway  
It helps me kill some time and ease the load  
Hon, the man didn't like my songs  
And he sent me on my way  
And I blew my bus fare home in Tootsie's bar  
Now I'm out on Murfreesboro Road  
Hitchhiking to L.A.  
And the rain pourin' down on my guitar

Honey dream, dream me home  
Dream me safely back to your door  
Won't you dream, dream me home  
And I swear that I won't leave you no more

Well, no one wants to help out a long-haired hippie freak  
It's two A.M. in Nashville, Tennessee  
They threw me out of the truck stop, and i got no place to sleep  
If this is freedom Lord, it ain't for me  
Hon, I'm hangin' up my Nashville dream as soon as I get home  
And I'll share my songs with no one else but you  
We'll sing 'em up together, they'll be mine and yours alone  
I'll be all the things you've wanted me to  
If you'll just dream, dream me home  
And I swear that I won't leave you no more  
Baby dream, dream me home.  
Dream dream me home