

Dancehall Dreamer

Pat Green

Found myself in a barroom
Doin' things I ought not to
Watching my life as it slowly passed me by
I was holding on to lovers
And disregarding others with my lies

Living my whole life like this
I guess, is risky business
Some folks say that I won't last too long
And I can't say I blame them
For saying what they're saying
'Cause right now I'm just holding on

I'm just an old dancehall dreamer
Living my life in the past
Holding on to dreams and them slow moving trains
And I don't know how long I can last

So I called out to Jesus
Said Lord, I really need you
You've got to carry me for awhile
I've been running too long
Singing these old tired songs
As the wheels keep turning out the miles

Like I said I'm just a dreamer
But I've gotta keep believing
Someday things will go my way
I'm just running from the devil
I've got one foot on the pedal
While the other one is laid up in the grave

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Holding on to dreams and them slow moving trains
And I don't know how long I can last