

Nickel Dreams

Reba McEntire

A little girl's dream world with ribbons and long curls
Reflections of yesterday's past
Now headlines and foot lights
The hours of long nights keep everything
Moving so fast

It's taken a long time
And she's walked a thin line
The fame and fortune arrived

She kept on striving
Way of surviving
Till part of those dreams came alive

R: And she wishes she looks like
They tell her she looks like all the time
What she'd give just to feel like
She tells them she's feeling
Just fine
All that money she makes every night
Ain't as much as it seems
A dollar a wrinkle and less than a nickel a dream

Her heart may be breaking
But she keeps on taking
What she thought she wanted way back when
It's too late to change her
There's always a stranger
To tell her she's someone again

R:

Nickel a dream
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