

Escaping Reality

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Every night I go to bed
Afraid I'm gonna die
Prayin' to the sky
That I'll survive

Morning's when I wake up
The sunlight in my eyes
I turn and wonder why
I'm still alive

So every now and then I steal away
To the place I know far away

You can find me on a tropic island
Sailin' on a crystal sea
Blue skies above
Happy as I can be

In my own milk and honey byland
Sleepin' underneath a tree
I'm dreamin' of love
Escaping reality

I considered everybody else
Before myself
On my list
I'm twelfth priority

I've givin' up most everything
I've had in search of wealth
Lost my mental health
And sanity

So when these blues chase my smiles away
I go to a place miles away

You can find me on a tropic island
Sailin' on a crystal sea
Blue skies above
Happy as I can be

In my own milk and honey byland
Sleepin' underneath a tree
I'm dreamin' of love
Escaping reality

Yes, I'm dreamin' of love
Escaping reality