

## Mystery Dream

The Saints

Every day & night  
night & day  
I've been around  
to every back door eye-sore  
hole in the ground  
with a yes sir no sir  
please tell me what to do  
& won't you please let me have something to  
Mystery dream  
where are you  
late in the night  
when I look for you  
well it's 3 am the clock is dead  
the picture's gone  
I look around for the chainsaw  
the game is on  
then the bright lights of city life  
they cease to glow  
& it's downtown in white coats  
we want to know  
Mystery dream  
where are you  
late in the night  
when I look for you