

Sweet Dreams Tonight

Tyler Ward

1, 2, 3
I lay down, close my eyes
Sweet dreams tonight
Can't get what I want,
Not feeling all right

So I dreamt up a life that I could live
And what could be.

Well I had money, Cars and things
The attention and lights.
Looked up and laughed
I was feeling just fine.
Holding it down in this game that we call life.

And I believe
That this game is so much more
I could see
This got me higher enough to soar
Well I was more than just your typical guy
Cause everywhere I went no one blinked an eye
You could tell that I was the one they wanted to see
Well I knew all the right people with all the pretty faces
Never missed out on extravagant places
A big stack of cash
Will buy me anything.

And I believe
That this game is so much more
I could see
This got my high enough to soar

(Hey)

But I soon lost it all in a game of roulette
I bet my life savings and my red corvette
I had the no good dirt, running on the loser blues
And all of my friends who were supposed to be there
Decided to run to the next millionaire
The dream that I knew, quickly turned into a nightmare

Now I can see
That this is a game and nothing more
I believe
That I Crashed harder than before
(Yeah)

Now I can see
That this is a game and nothing more
I believe
That I crashed harder than before

(Hey)

(Hey)