

## Midnight Dream

Hound dogs were baying at the moon  
Grey clouds were forming  
It was only noon  
The wind was howling  
Like a hurricane  
Even high upon the hill  
The fog it did hang  
And you might hear a call  
Or a distant scream  
Saying "Take me down to Texas on a midnight dream"

The air was so stick  
You could hardly breathe  
And was in tune  
With the rustling leaves  
And the victims were screaming  
"Don't let them take you alive"  
Well, I've been here before  
And there's no place to hide  
So, you might hear a call  
Or a distant scream  
Saying "Take me down to Texas on a midnight dream"

I wore a mask on memory lane  
Yes, indeed I did  
Yes, indeed I did  
I wore a mask on memory lane  
Yes, indeed I did  
Yes, indeed I did  
I wore a mask on memory lane  
And everybody there thought I was insane  
Called me names  
Insane names