

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