

# Dream On

George Jones

I've heard there's talk around  
Sayin' I'm out of control.  
Something about too many bottles  
And a love that's grown cold.  
But you know talk is cheap  
And sometime these stories get old.  
But I keep on singing my songs  
And I still got some soul.

So dream on if you think I still carry the flame.  
Dream on if you think that I still feel the same.  
Your love is just an old memory.  
And I'm alright  
You don't have to worry 'bout me.

I've spent my whole life going the way that I choose.  
And I've tried to find a way where no one could see.  
It seems unkind to know  
That maybe I've done it all wrong.  
When I see my life flashing before me  
Sometimes in these songs.

So dream on if you think I still carry the flame.  
Dream on if you think that I still feel the same.  
Your love is just an old memory.  
And I'm alright  
You don't have to worry 'bout me.

So dream on if you think I still carry the flame.  
Dream on...