

Pleasant Dreams

Music and Lyrics by Stephen Smoke

D A G D A G
Sunset Susie sings her songs on Venice Beach
D A G D A G
People come around to hear her words, to hear her preach
D A G D A G
At night she goes home and reads her bible till she falls asleep
D A G D A G
In the morning she gets up and does it again, she's got promises to keep
D A G D
Sunset Susie, baby you're all right

D A G D A G
Father Don plays his music on a stoop in Hollywood
D A G D A G
People bring him beer and books 'cause he plays real good
D A G D A G
At night he goes home and thinks of her till he falls asleep
D A G D A G
In his dreams she's alive, he awakes and cries himself back to sleep
D A G D A G
Father Don, man you're all right

Refrain:

A G D A
They're more than gears in the machine
A G D A
Part of movement felt but seldom seen
Bm G
You say their lives are prosaic
Bm G
(But they're) pieces of a mosaic
Bm G
That sparkle and shine
G
When you finally...
A
See the design
D A G
Baby, Pleasant Dreams

Boxes packed, just one more look, at the old place
Dreams fade in rear view mirrors, and a tear falls down his face
At night his little darlin' says, "Daddy when we going home?"
All night he stares at what's in his hand, and prays to God not to let him go
Oh Daddy, you're gonna be all right

Eddy invents things...mostly excuses 'bout where he's been
He thinks he's original...even 'bout "original sin"
At night he lies awake creating someone...he can meet in the mirror
A daily masquerade, a price he pays so he can live with his fear
Eddy, you're gonna be all right