

# Happy Nightmare

(Music Thijs van Leer/Lyrics Mike Hayes - December 1969)

On a once in a life mescaline,  
Floating over a mountain,  
Make the scene.  
Step off into the sun,  
Feel the blood through you run.  
On a once in a life mescaline.

Have a nightmare lifelong, live it through,  
Taste the beauty of a sweet red wine,  
Grab for air see your skin turning blue,  
Smell the freshness of the grass beneath the pines.  
There's a man with three heads  
There's a girl with three beds  
See they're both running fast after me.  
Gonna catch you, gonna fill you full of love.

Have your head filled to the top with big pearls,  
Fell the softness of a wild mountain silk,  
And you hear someone's dead in the world,  
Sink your body in a cold bath of milk.  
You can bet your sweet life, that they fought with a knife.  
See they're all running fast after me.  
Wanna kiss you run their finger through your hair.

Get the feeling deep inside that you're dead,  
Can't you hear the clock of life ticking loud.  
Try to run from the snake pit in your bed.  
Then you find what you thought could not be found.  
Smell the nearness of the grave.  
Wonder if you can be saved.  
Oh the world's still running fast after me.  
When they get you gonna give you everything.

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