

## **Marty Robbins**

### **"The Dreamer"**

Visit "[The Dreamer](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

When I was a young man beginnin' my teens  
How well I remember the lickin's I'd get cause I'd  
dream  
My work never finished, barely begun  
I couldn't get started till all of my dreamin' was done

I wouldn't shuck cotton', I wouldn't chop wood  
And Pa would whip me and say that's for bein' no good  
But I kept chasin' rainbows, finally I found  
The great open range and the hills were my best  
dreamin' ground

When I left the home place our Mother did cry  
She begged me to stay there and not say goodbye  
My Pa told my Mother, your tears are in vain  
Your son is a dreamer and the winds call his name

So don't try to stop him, let him move on  
'Cause he won't stop his driftin'  
Till all of his dreamin' is gone

Last night in a campfire a face I did see  
A vision of Mother, she seemed to be callin' to me

For seventeen years now, I've drifted alone  
But I wanna see Mother, tomorrow I start driftin' home

The last hill I've climbed now, and what do I see  
An old run down shack where the ranch used to be  
Then I see a tombstone and then see one more  
I drifted too long from the old ranch house door

There's nothin' more left now but driftin', it seems  
But I hope I can dream of the lickin's I'd get  
'Cause I'd dream

Visit [Marty Robbins](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.