

Nanci Griffith "Nickel Dreams"

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(By Mac McAnally & Don Lowery)

A little girl dreamer
Ribbons and long curls
Reflections of yesterdays past
Headlines and footlights
Wee hours and long nights
Keep everything moving so fast

It's taken a long time
And she's walked a fine line
For fortune and fame have arrived
She kept on striving
And half-way surviving
Till part of those dreams came alive

[Chorus:]

Now she wishes she looked like they tell her she looks
all the time
What she'd give just to feel like she tells them she's
feelin' just fine
All that money she makes every night ain't as much as
it seems
Cuz it's a dollar a wrinkle and less than a nickel a
dream

Well, her heart may be breaking
But she keeps on taking what she thought she wanted
back then
It's too late to change her,
There's always a stranger to tell her she's someone
again

[Chorus]

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