Flock Of Seagulls, A "Nightmares"

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You keep stopping when you could be walking Looking at the pictures on the wall You keep quiet when you should be talking You just don't make any sense at all

Remember when you were much younger And you were lying in your bed Among the satin sheets and pillows Your mother there to ease your head

Mama, Mama, I keep having nightmares Mama, Mama, Mama, am I ill? Mama, Mama, Mama, hold me tightly Mama, Mama, do you love me still?

But now it's diff'rent you are older There's no one here to hold you hand Your Mama's gone beyond the veil, Joan There's no one left who understands

Mama, Mama, I keep having nightmares Mama, Mama, Mama, am I ill? Mama, Mama, Mama, hold me, hold me tighter Mama, Mama, do you love me still?

Do you love me? Do you love me?

So you're left standing in the corner You keep your face turned to the wall A fading dream, a fading mem'ry A shooting star that had to fall

Mama, Mama, I keep having nightmares
Mama, Mama, Mama, am I ill?
Mama, Mama, Mama, hold me, hold me tighter
Mama, Mama, do you love me still?
Do you love me?
Mama, Mama, do you love me still?
Do you love me?
Mama, Mama, do you love me still?

Do you love me? Mama?

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