

Bacon Brothers, Guess Again

They were drunk and they were angry
They were big as they could be
They were hell bent and determined
To kick the Yankee out of me
Insulted me they called me names
They would not let me pass
Oh those Redneck boys
They left me no choice
I had to kick some ass
Guess again
Must've been dreamin
Truth is I turned high tail and ran
Guess again
Oh I must've been dreamin
Dreamin I was much more of a man
Well you know that I am six foot three
But did you know that I'm part Cherokee
Oh I'm a major hunk
Have you ever seen me dunk
You know that I'm a Spanish dancer
I'm workin on my cure for cancer
I drive a supersonic car
And I'm a rock and roll star
Guess again
Must've been dreamin
Maybe I just got way too much time
Guess again
Oh I must've been dreamin
Since when is dreamin a crime
See I was burstin with desire
I was a boy of just thirteen
She was an old friend of the family
And a local beauty queen
And then we found ourselves alone
In the middle of the day
She took me to her room
She took me to the moon
She took my innocence away
Guess again
Must've been dreamin
Truth is she never noticed me
Guess again
Oh I must've been dreamin
But it's so much sweeter than reality
Well you know I'm not afraid of pain
But did you know that I rope fire and rain
Workin on my seventh book oh yeah
I'm a gourmet cook
I speak fluent French you know
I got a big black belt in Tae Kwan Do
And I'm a PHD of course
And I'm hung like a horse
Guess again
Must've been dreamin
Sometimes all these dreams are like a curse
Guess again
Oh I must've been dreamin
Guess you're gonna have to sit through one more verse
You see we booked this downtown cabaret
My brother and the boys
Came to sing some rock and roll
And make a little noise
But the audience ignored us
No matter what we played

We tore our soles apart
And I sang out my heart
They laughed and turned away
And then we sang this very tune
About my dreams that don't come true
Whoa their jaws just dropped
And you know the laughin stopped
And they seemed to hang on every word
Like the finest song they'd ever heard
They rose as one and roared their love
The angels joining from above
We saw the light we found the cure
An end to hate
An end to war
The crowd called out for more
Guess again
Must've been dreamin
It's the only thing in life that's left that's free
Guess again
Oh I must've been dreamin
Dreamin's always worked pretty well
Dreamin's always worked pretty darn well
Dreamin's always worked pretty well for me