

# Sweet Nightmare

Phillip Mills

Capo 2

Intro: Am G E7 Am Am

Am G Dm

I \_\_\_\_\_ for - got a - bout the cave of gob - lins.  
Dark \_\_\_\_\_ re - placed my cares as I lay drown - ing.  
Roast \_\_\_\_\_ of boar and loaves of bread, fresh bak - ing.

Am G

I for - got a - bout the trolls, the wolves and all our  
Dark gave way to torch - light's glow; I watched the Elf king's  
Roast - ed fowl with casks of wine and rich cakes for the

Am F G

pro - blems. Soothed by wish - es, trapped by dreams, But  
crown - ing. Harps, they played and songs, they sang All  
tak - ing, Gold - en plat - ters, glow - ing gems, Such

F G Am

far from real life's pain, Giv - en half a  
as their cook - fires burned. Through en - chant - ed  
pleas - ant, tempt - ing lies: Food to give my

G E7 Am 1

chance, I know I'll go back there a - gain.  
sleep, I'm called, for - ev - er to re - turn.  
spir - it life while, here, my bod - y dies.

2,3

Dm Em F

Show me one sweet night-mare, One that pales the

G Dm Em

e - vils of the day. Send me one sweet night-mare,

F Am E7 Am

Strong e - nough to scare my dreams a - way.

Dm Em F

Show me one sweet night - mare, One that pales the

G Dm Em

e - vils of the day. Send me one sweet night-mare,

F Am E7 Am

Strong e - nough to scare my dreams a - way. Dreams a - way.

G E7 Am

History:

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