

## DREAMER, SCHEMER

2-12-16  
(#19)

**HOOK:** Dreamer, schemer . . . dreamer, schemer

1. Whaddaya gonna do when reality breaks through?  
Wake up, pay the piper, get what's comin' to you.  
(Dreamer . . . )  
You went for my heart with your scheming poisoned dart,  
an art you've practiced since about age two.  
(Schemer . . . )  
But reality's comin' like a runaway train,  
whaddaya gonna do when it catches up to you ?

**[REPEAT HOOK]**

2. I'll spell it out clearly, I'll lay it on the line,  
before you got near me, I was doin' just fine.  
(Dreamer . . . )  
But you came with your schemes of high-falootin' dreams,  
really only after what you could get of mine.  
(Schemer . . . )  
But reality's comin' like a runaway train,  
whaddaya gonna do when it crashes into you ?

**[REPEAT HOOK]**

**[INSTRUMENTAL]**

3. For all your daring, you proved uncaring;  
oceans of emotions flushed down the drain, unsparing.  
(Dreamer . . . )  
Gold-plated promise you laid upon us,  
was worthless corroded brass, in the sun, glaring.  
(Schemer . . . )  
But reality's a-comin' like a runaway train,  
notwithstanding all your ballyhoo it's headed straight for you.

**TAG:** This one your schemes won't be able to derail,  
steamin' past your schemin' right to you — without fail !

**[REPEAT HOOK, AND FADE OUT WTH  
MIXED-IN INSTRUMENTAL]**

**[END]**

Written: February 11-12, 2016 [G, M]