

Dreamgirl

Dave Matthews Band

I would dig a hole all the way to China
Unless of course I was there then I'd dig my way home
If by diggin' I could steal the wind from the sails
Of the greedy men who ruled the world Still you're my best friend
And after a good, good drunk
You and me wake up and make love after a deep sleep
Where I was dreamin', I was dreamin'
Of a dreamgirl, a dreamgirl, a dreamgirl, dreamgirl I was feelin' like a creep as I watched you asleep
Face down in the grass, in the park, in the middle of a hot afternoon
Your top was untied and I thought how nice
It'd be to follow the sweat down your spine You're like my best friend
Oh, after a good, good drunk
You and me wake up and make love after a deep sleep
Where I was dreamin', I was dreamin'
Of a dreamgirl, a dreamgirl, a dreamgirl, dreamgirl Caught by a wave, my back to the ocean
It knocks me off my feet and
Just as I find my footing
Here you come again Dreamgirl
Dreamgirl
Dreamgirl
[Incomprehensible]

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