

# 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 worldStill 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, dreamgirlI 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 spineYou'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, dreamgirlCaught by a wave, my back to the ocean  
It knocks me off my feet and  
Just as I find my footing  
Here you come againDreamgirl  
Dreamgirl  
Dreamgirl  
[Incomprehensible]

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