

# You Make My Dreams

Hall & Oates

What I want you've got  
And it might be hard to handle  
Like the flame that burns the candle  
The candle feeds the flame  
What I've got is full stock  
Of thoughts and dreams that scatter  
You pull them all together  
And how I can't explain Well, well you, you make my dreams come true  
Well, well, well you, you make my dreams come true On a night when bad dreams become a screamer  
When they're messin with the dreamer  
I can laugh it in the face  
Twist and shout my way out  
And wrap yourself around me  
Cause I ain't the way you found me  
And I'll never be the same Well, well you, you make my dreams come true  
Well, well, well you, you make my dreams come true  
Listen to this I'm down on my daydream  
Oh that sleepwalk should be over by now I know

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