

# Dreamgirl

## Dave Matthews Band

Yeah, ya, yeah  
Yeah, ya, yeah oh 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 digging, I could steal  
The wind from the sails of the greedy men who ruled the world Still you my best friend  
And after a good good drunk  
You and me  
Wake up and make love after a deep sleep  
Where I was dreaming  
I was dreaming of a dreamgirl, dreamgirl, dreamgirl, dreamgirl Well I was feeling 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'll be the fall of your sweat down your spine' You're my best friend  
Or after a good good drunk  
You and me  
Wake up and make love after a deep sleep  
Where I was dreaming  
I was dreaming of a dreamgirl, dreamgirl, dreamgirl, dreamgirl Caught by the wave my back to the ocean  
It knocks me off my feet, just as I find my footing  
Here you come again, dreamgirl, oh dreamgirl  
That's all dreamgirl, but a dreamgirl, dreamgirl, oh wait dreamgirl  
In my dreams dreamgirl, I'm dreaming dream girl  
Deep in, deep in

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