

Dreaming

Blondie

When I met you in the restaurant you could tell I was no debutante.
You asked me what's my pleasure, "A movie or a measure"?
I'll have a cup of tea and tell you of my dreamin'
Dreamin' is free.
Dreamin', dreaming is free. I don't want to live on charity.
Pleasure's real or is it fantasy?
Reel to reel is living verite.
People stop and stare at me, we just walk on by
We just keep on dreamin'. Beat feet, walking a two-mile.
Meet me, meet me at the turnstile.
I never met him, I'll never forget him.
Dream dream, even for a little while.
Dream dream, filling up an idle hour.
Fade away, radiate. I sit by and watch the river flow.
I sit by and watch the traffic go.
Imagine something of your very own, something you can have and hold.
I'd build a road in gold just to have some dreamin'.
Dreamin' is free.
Dreamin', dreamin' is free. Dreamin', dreamin' is free.
Dreamin', dreamin' is free.

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