

# Someone Else's Dream

**Faith Hill**

Her momma's still got that sequin gown  
That she wore in '68  
She taught her early how to smile that smile  
And wave from the parade It took a whole lot of years and tears  
For her momma to finally admit  
No matter how many stitches and pins  
That old dress was never gonna fit She was daddy's little girl, momma's little angel  
Teacher's pet, pageant queen  
She said "All my life I've been pleasin' everyone but me  
Wakin' up in someone else's dream" Her daddy used to say  
"You'll make a lovely bride someday  
He'll ride up on big white horse  
And just carry you away" It took twenty five years and some broken vows  
Before they'd finally see  
There's a little more to love and life  
Then fairy tales and hand me down dreams She was daddy's little girl, momma's little angel  
Teacher's pet, pageant queen  
She said "All my life I've been pleasin' everyone but me  
Wakin' up in someone else's dream" Now she's got twenty seven candles on her cake  
And she means to make her life her own  
Before there's twenty eight She was daddy's little girl, momma's little angel  
Teacher's pet, pageant queen  
She said "All my life I've been pleasin' everyone but me  
Wakin' up in someone else's" She was daddy's little girl, momma's little angel  
Teacher's pet, pageant queen  
She said "All my life I've been pleasin' everyone but me  
Wakin' up in someone else's, someone else's dream"  
Oh, in someone else's dream

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