

All I Do Is Dream of You

Dean Martin, Frank Sinatra' Orchestra

All I do is dream of you the whole night through
With the dawn I still go on dreamin' of you
You're every thought, you're everything
You're every song I ever sing
Summer, a winter, autumn and spring
And were there more than twenty four hours in a day
That'd be spent in sweet content just dreamin' away
When skies are gray, when skies are blue
Morning, noon and nighttime too

All I do the whole day through is dream of you
When skies are gray even when they're blue
And were there more than twenty four hours in a day
Oh, that'd be spent in sweet content dreamin' away
Oh, when skies are gray, when skies are blue in the morning
All I do the whole day through is dream of you

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