Dreaming (2001 Digital Remaster)

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 freeI 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, radiateI 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

Songwriters
CHRIS STEIN, DEBORAH HARRYPublished by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/