

# My Dreams

Vladimir Kotov

It's funny all things a man can do when he's asleep  
Like playing right field for the Red Sox on national TV  
Or the next night I could be the CEO of IBM  
Or making out with Sandra Bullock in the movie we're both in  
Oh, how perfect it would be  
If my life we're like my dreams  
But then again there is the one where it's a normal day at work  
Then I realize that I'm not wearing pants  
Or the one where I'm skydiving and my parachute won't open  
And I wake up screaming just before I land  
On second thought, I think I'll stick with my reality  
'Cause it's a scary place to be  
There's no logic, there's no guarantee  
In my dreams  
John Lennon takes me riding in his Yellow Submarine  
And last night he even told me, what I am the Walrus means  
The alarm clock started ringing, I hit snooze and closed my eyes  
And won a million bucks in Vegas, every time I rolled the dice  
Oh, how perfect it would be  
If my life we're like my dreams  
But then again there is the one where I start running through the forest  
From a Psycho with a meat hook for a hand  
Or the one where Sandra Bullock leaves me standing at the altar  
'Cause I got busted cutting off my mattress tag  
On second thought, I think I'll stick with my reality  
'Cause it's a scary place to be  
There's no logic, there's no guarantee  
In my dreams  
Oh, how perfect it would be  
If my life we're like my dreams  
But then again there is the one where it's a normal day at work  
Then I realize that I'm not wearing pants  
Or the one where I'm skydiving and my parachute won't open  
And I realize that I'm not wearing pants  
But then again there is the one where I start running through the forest  
Then I realize that I'm not wearing pants  
Or the one where Sandra Bullock leaves me standing at the altar  
And I realize that I'm not wearing pants

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