

# Wildest Dreams

Kim Richey

Dialed up your number  
With kinda late  
You said, call anytime  
I got something to sayYou need to know  
That I ain't fooling around  
But if there's any question  
If there's any doubtLet me spell it out A to Z  
Your kind, honey, is a dying breed  
No one else ever done that to me  
Not in a million years, not in my wildest dreamsAll I had to say was  
Right on my lips  
It was so much more  
Than just a goodnight kissHey this ain't something  
I would kid you about  
But if there's any question  
If there's any doubtLet me spell it out A to Z  
Your kind, honey, is a dying breed  
No one else ever done that to me  
Not in a million years, not in my wildest dreamsWe've stumbled onto something  
It's feeling pretty good  
I knew it in an instant  
It only took one lookLet me spell it out A to Z  
Your kind, honey, is a dying breed  
No one else ever done that to me  
Not in a million years, not in my wildest dreamsNot in my wildest dreams  
Not in my wildest dreams  
Not in my wildest dreams

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Songwriters

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