

Street of Dreams

Patti LuPone

Love laughs at a king,
Kings don't mean a thing,
On the street of dreams.
Dreams broken in two,
Can be made like new,
On the street of dreams.
Gold, silver and gold,
All you can hold,
Is in the moonbeams.
Poor, no one poor,
Long as love is sure,
On the street of dreams. Love laughs at a king,
Kings don't mean a thing,
On the street of dreams.
Dreams broken in two,
Can be made like new,
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All you can hold,
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Long as love is sure,
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Songwriters

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