

# Sweet Dreams

## The Lightning Seeds

He is coming down  
With some kind of cold  
She's running around  
He's feeling old, he needs the rest But she wants more  
And then he blows like a hurricane  
And tears pour out and fall like rain  
But she'll keep holding on 'Cause it's all that she wants  
And she's dreaming sweet dreams tonight  
And with a smile that says  
For him she's heaven sent She's dreaming sweet dreams tonight  
Like a wagon wheel, that's how you make me feel  
You spin me round, you think I'm just your clown  
She is going down Down to the other side of town  
With open eyes that see the truth  
But can't see more  
'Cause he might blow like a hurricane (like a hurricane) Then tears pour out and fall like rain  
Oh, you, you, you've got your hooks in me  
But oh, I never want for you to set me free  
Just keep a hold on me

Songwriters

JOBSON, RICHARD/BROUDIE, IAN Published by

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