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 restBut 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 sentShe's dreaming sweet dreams tonight
Like a wagonwheel, that's how you make me feel
You spin me round, you think I'm just your clown
She is going downDown 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

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