

# Sweet Dream Woman

Waylon Jennings

She's the womb that you left  
And she's the pride that you kept  
She's the innocence  
That you left back in your youth  
She's the poems that you read  
She's the mouth that you feed  
And she's the holy and she's the truth  
Sweet dream woman of the night  
Come and love me in the night  
Sweet dream woman  
Come and be a woman to me  
She's the mother of youth  
She is sweet baby blue  
And she's a love that you once knew  
But you couldn't hold  
She is bad luck and good  
And she's all that she should be  
And I see the reasons all unfold  
Sweet dream woman of the night  
Come and hold me in the night  
Sweet dream woman  
Come and be a woman to me  
Sweet dream woman of the night  
Come and love me in the night  
Sweet dream woman  
Come and be a woman to me  
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