

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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