

Tchaikovsky Bram

"Girl Of My Dreams"

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Judy was an American girl.
She came in one morning with the U.S. mail
She didn't say nothing, but she looked pretty good to
me.
Golden hair that shined so bright,
Loving eyes that seemed out of sight.
She could keep the secrets that we shared in my world
of dreams.

And a man needs something when he ain't got nothing
to hang on to.
And there ain't no telling when I'll feel like yelling "I
love you!"
Ooh, it gets lonely in the night,
When there ain't no one around.
Ooh, she make me feel all right.
Gets my feet right off the ground.
She's the girl of my dreams.
She's the girl of my dreams.

Judy does what I ask her to.
She makes me happy when I feel blue.
She stares with the eyes of a child and gets me to my
knees.
Her heart it never beats in time
Except when it's beating close to mine.
I keep her from my friends, want away with my
fantasies.

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to hang on to.
And there ain't no telling when I'll feel like yelling "I
love you!"
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