

Blondie "Dreaming"

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When I met you in the restaurant
You could tell I was no debutante
You asked me what's my pleasure, a movie or a
measure
I'll have a cup of tea

And tell you all my dreaming, dreaming is free
Dreaming, dreaming is free

I don't want to live on charity
Pleasure's real or is it fantasy?
Reel to reel is living rarity, people stop and stare at me
We just walk on by, we just keep on dreaming

Feet feet, walking a two mile
Meet meet, meet me at the turnstile
I never met him, I'll never forget him

Dream dream, even for a little while
Dream dream, filling up an idle hour
Fade away, radiate

I sit by and watch the river flow
I sit by and watch the traffic go
Imagine something of your very own
Something you can have and hold
I'd build a road in gold

Just to have some dreaming, dreaming is free
Dreaming, dreaming is free
Dreaming, dreaming is free
Dreaming is free

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