

## **Bram Tchaikovsky** **"Girl Of My Dreams"**

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Judy was an American girl  
She came in the morning  
With the U.S. mail  
Didn't say nothing  
But she looked  
Pretty good to me

Golden hair  
That shined so bright  
Loving eyes that  
Seem 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 makes me feel all right  
Get 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  
Locked away with my fantasies

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  
Oooh, she makes me feel all right  
Get my feet right off the ground

She's the girl of my dreams  
She's the girl of my dreams  
She's the girl of my dreams  
She's the girl of my dreams  
She's the girl of my dreams  
She's the girl of my dreams...

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