

Dave Matthews Band "Dream girl"

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Yeah, Ya, Yeah Yeah, Ya, Yeah Oh.

Yeah... Hey, alright... (I) I would dig a hole all the way to China Unless of course I was there And I'd dig my way home. If by digging I could steal The wind from the sails of the greedy men who ruled the world. Still you're my best friend And after a good, good drunk You and me wake up and make love After a deep sleep where I was dreaming I was dreaming of a

Dreamgirl Dreamgirl Dreamgirl (Yeah) Dreamgirl

I was feeling like a creep as I watched you asleep Face down in the grass in the park in the middle of hot afternoon Your top was untied and I thought how nice it'd be to follow the sweat down your spine. You're like my best friend Oh, after a good good drink You and me wake up and make love After a deep sleep where I was dreaming I was dreaming of a

Dreamgirl (yeah) Dreamgirl Dreamgirl (yeah) Dreamgirl

Caught by a wave my back to the ocean. It knocks me off my feet and Just as I find my footing Here you come again! Dreamgirl, oh Dreamgirl (mumble man) The deep end...

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