

Bobs

"Dreams"

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There's a road up ahead and it's a long one
It's written on the restless and young
With a want and desire we'll move
You know there ain't nothin' else that you can do, oh
yea yea

Chorus:

Ain't this what dreams are made of,
Ain't this what dreams are made of, oh yea yea
Ain't this what dreams are made of,
Ain't this what dreams are made of
Sometimes we move with no choice
To the call of wild crazy voices
And you start to feel like the best things come free
Well as years go by now you finally see, oh yea yea
(REPEAT CHORUS)

Hay! (or yea)

(GUITAR SOLO)

Um um, the young leave their problems behind
It seems many got nothin but time, time
Yeah they ain't worried about doin' what's right
They just run for the love in the night, oh yea yea
Ain't this what dreams are made of,
Ain't this what dreams are made of, oh yea yea
Ain't this what dreams are made of,
Ain't this what dreams are made of
Oh yea yea, Oh yea yea, Oh yea yea

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