

Buxton Sarah

"Crazy Dream"

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Sha. Sha. Sha.
La la la la la la. Sha

Drivin' down the road in a big blue car,
With the top way down, a night full of stars,
An' my Bulldog, Jake, playin' Spanish guitar,
In a swimsuit. (Sha.)
When all of a sudden it's Mardi Gras,
An' the Hoover girls are singin' "Ooh La La".
On the billboard sign is my Grandma,
Riding a Harley with Uncle Charlie.

Just a crazy dream, yeah.
I don't know why my mind comes up with all these
things.
It must've been the pizza, the wine or the chocolate.
Drifting in my sleep, I can't stop it.

Me an' Kevin Spacey were makin' mud pies,
When a teddy-bear circus came cyclin' by.
So I sprouted some stained-glass wings,
So I could fly to Vegas. (Sha.)
The guy I'm diggin' shows up with a rose,
Got down on his knee an' then he proposed.
He said: "No woman on earth ever made me feel so
much."
An' then I woke up.

Just a crazy dream, yeah.
I don't know why my mind comes up with all these
things.
It must've been the pizza, wine or the chocolate.
Drifting in my sleep, I can't stop it.

La, la la; la la, hey, yeah, yeah.
Hey la; la la; la la; hey, yeah, yeah.
La, la la la la la, yeah.

I don't know why I have these foolish thoughts of mine.
They just get more an' more impossible all the time.

Everybody just outs down their guns,

An' the whole world decided peace has won.
There's never another,
Daughter or son in danger (Sha.)
Nobody's hungry an' nobody's poor,
An' there's just no need for hate any more,
'Cause they put it all together,
An' they got a lot more than we had.
An' we're so glad:
We fin'ly stopped makin' God so sad.

It's just a crazy dream, yeah.
I don't know why my mind comes up with all these
things.
It must've been the pizza, wine or the chocolate.
Drifting in my sleep, I can't stop it, yeah.

Just a crazy dream, whoo, yeah.
I don't know why my mind comes up with all these
things.
It must've been the pizza, wine or the chocolate.
Drifting in my sleep, I can't stop it.

La, la la;
(La, la.)
Whoo, yeah.
(Hey la; la la; la la.)
Na na na na,
Na na na na, no.
(Hey la; la la; la la.)
La la la; la la la;
La la la la;
La la la; la la la;
La la la, ooh, ooh;
(Hey la; la la; la la.)
La la la la la la la;
(Hey la; la la; la la.)
Hey.
(Hey la; la la; la la.)
Must've been the wine or the chocolate.
Oh, yeah.

To fade.

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