John Wesley Harding "Millionaire's Dream"

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I'm a quiet guy, lead a quiet life Got a quiet way and a quiet wife I don't say so much, if there's nothing to say I just watch the silence blow the day away

I put the TV on but there's nothing to see
Just people talking endlessly
About things to buy, more shows to see
Might mean something to someone, means nothing to
me

And when I go to bed, then I sing to her And I go to sleep, dream of dreaming Dream of dreaming

Walk down the street, wish I'd stayed in I should a taken the car out for a spin People ask for money, I say I'm sorry for you I'm in debt for life, I should be begging too

And when I go to bed then I sing to her And I go to sleep, dream of dreaming Dream of dreaming, dream of dreaming

Had a dream that I was dreaming I woke up with a start A millionaire with a broken heart, not me

So I don't want nothing and I don't need much 'Cause I'm a millionaire with a Midas touch The bank, God and tomorrow lay siege my home And I wish they'd just leave us alone

And when I go to bed, then I sing to her And I go to sleep, dream of dreaming Dream of dreaming, dream of dreaming Dream of dreaming

Dream of dreaming, dream of dreaming Dream of dreaming, dream of dreaming Yes, I dream, yes, I dream

Dream of dreaming, dream of dreaming

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