

The BoDeans

"Dreams"

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Ain't this what dreams are made of, um um in the night
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 a restless gone 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
Yea not many pray, and don't do what's right (e-mail
me for lyric)
They just run for the love in the night, oh yea yea

Ain't this what dreams are made of, um um in the night
Ain't this what dreams are made of, oh yea yea
Ain't this what dreams are made of, um um in the night
Ain't this what dreams are made of

Oh yea yea, Oh yea yea, Oh yea yea

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