

Brady Paul

"Crazy Dreams"

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Snowbound siren in the winter dawn,
And there's a blizzard blowin' in from off the river,
It's 10 below out on these city streets,
Oh the feelin' in your heart is even colder,
The sunrise screechin' down the line,
The fog bank's runnin' out of time,
But you won't be here when they creep in tomorrow.

You're tired of dreamin' someone else's dreams,
When they really don't include you any longer,
You're miles from home, you're runnin' out with each
day,
And you need a good man's love to keep you stronger,
Lately you've been gettin' doubts,
And a voice inside keeps callin' out,
That someone else's dreams won't get you nowhere.

So shut that suitcase kiss the year goodbye,
And don't let nobody stop you at the doorway,
And close the shutters on this empty room,
Where those crazy dreams some crawlin' to devour
you.
And head out on across that line,
Where she's been waitin' all this time,
And tell him that you want him there forever.

It's still 2 hours 'til this plane gets down,
I can hardly bear to wait another minute,
Your sweet lovin's all I need,
And darlin' it's been buildin' up inside of me,
Tonight we're gonna paint the town,
We're gonna drink champagne until we both fall down,
And find some other crazy dream tomorrow,
Tonight we're gonna paint the town,
We're gonna drink champagne until we both fall down,
And find some other crazy dream tomorrow.

(gd/naas)
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