

# Dreaming

## Blondie

When I met you in the restaurant  
You could tell I was no debutante  
You asked me what's my pleasure  
A movie or a measure  
I'll have a cup of tea  
And tell you of my dreaming  
Dreaming is free  
Dreaming  
Dreaming is free  
I don't want to live on charity  
Pleasure's real or is it fantasy  
Real to real is living rarity  
People stop and stare at me  
We just walk on by  
We just keep on dreaming  
Feet, feet, walking a two mile  
Meet, meet, meet me at the turnstile  
I never met him  
I'll never forget him  
Dream, dream, even for a little while  
Dream, dream, filling up an idle hour  
Fade away  
Radiate  
I sit by and watch the river flow  
I sit by and watch the traffic go  
Imagine something of your very own  
Something you can have and hold  
I'd build a road in gold  
Just to have some dreaming  
Dreaming is free  
Dreaming  
Dreaming is free  
Dreaming  
Dreaming is free  
Dreaming is free

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>