Dreams Come True

Brandon Flowers

The highway was teasing me
With promises and visions of a country unseen
In a black limousineFor the better part of my twenties

On the corner of this dirty street

A decade in the making

Just a loser on two tender feet

Saying dreams come true

Dreams come true

Dreams come true

Dreams come true

She wasn't having anything

No birds or any bees, girl

Don't go shooting all your dogs now

Just cause one's got fleas

I'll bite what turns you sour baby

I've got miles per hour baby

Make up your mind

You never know what you might find

When dreams come true

Dreams come true

Yes they do

Dreams come true

Dreams come true

Dreams come true

Yes they do

Dreams come true

Punch the clock, baby on the nightstand You close your eyes, waiting for the Sandman Spend your life, bracing for the crash land

You forget, baby it's a dreamland

A natural believer

I don't carry any bones

If you see things a little different

I'm not casting any stones

You're taking it for granted

I've got the right to speak my mind

I'll overcome the dark

Just like the dead, the lame, the Leper and the blind

Like Lazarus or the mother of Peter's wife

Hah

Punch the clock, baby on the nightstand You close your eyes, waiting for the Sandman Spend your life, bracing for the crash land
You forget, baby it's a dreamland
Take a chance, underneath the streetlight
Cross my heart, everything is alright
I don't waste my time, on "Where do I park the car?"

I don't stand in line
And it's treated me
Alright so far
If dreams come true
I get to drink the cup
But one fine day
We'll find a better way
(Gonna have a lot to say)

Punch the clock, baby on the nightstand
You close your eyes, waiting for the Sandman
Spend your life, bracing for the crash land
You forget, baby it's a dreamland
Take the chance, underneath the streetlight
Cross my heart, everything is alright
In the blackness of the night
Everything is alright

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