Maybe I should call her up And even if she laughs at me, at least I would get to hear her voice Maybe I could calm her down And she'd ask me to come around And pick her up and take her out someplace But I'm just dreamin' She says she's had enough Of cowboy boots and pickup trucks Enough of checkered shirts and dark blue eyes Going back to being a rich man's wife And I'm just dreamin' I should have never took up with her Should have never had a girl Who didn't know hay from straw But when I fell into her eyes It was like I'd found paradise And I'd finally figured out where heaven was But I'm just dreamin' She says she's had enough Of cowboy boots and pickup trucks Enough of checkered shirts and dark blue eyes Going back to being a rich man's wife And I'm just dreamin' Every time there's dust out on the road I look up and I hope That she's coming back to me Even though I already know She's gone for good, she told me so I always think it just might be But I'm just dreamin' She says she's had enough Of cowboy boots and pickup trucks Enough of checkered shirts and dark blue eyes Going back to being a rich man's wife And I'm just dreamin' And I'm just dreamin' And I'm just dreamin'