

# Dream World

ABBA

We're not the stars of a Hollywood movie  
So what's the use to pretend  
I'm not so charming and you're not so groovy  
You've got to face it, my friend

Dream world  
You've been living in a dream world  
Trust me  
You just can't escape from reality  
Boy meets girl  
Doesn't mean they're in a dream world  
Here I am, there you are  
We've got to make it together  
And we've made it so far  
So it can only get better  
When you reach out and you say to me  
"How I love you, girl"  
When I hold you, baby, can't you see  
It's a real dream world

You had your hopes and your high expectations  
Somehow it doesn't seem right  
I'm getting fed up with your accusations  
I'm not your angel in white

Dream world...