

# 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  
I don't want to live on charity  
Pleasure's real or is it fantasy?  
Reel to reel 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