

Dreams

BoDeans

There's a road up ahead and it's a long one
It's ridden on the restless and young
With a want and desire we'll move
You know there ain't nothing else that you can do, oh yeah yeah

Ain't this what dreams are made of, um um in the night
Ain't this what dreams are made of, oh yeah yeah
Ain't this what dreams are made of, um um in the night
Ain't this what dreams are made of

Sometimes we move with no choice
To the call of wild crazy voices
And you start to feel like a restless gone free
Well as years go by now you finally see, oh yea yea

Ain't this what dreams are made of, um um in the night
Ain't this what dreams are made of, oh yeah yeah
Ain't this what dreams are made of, um um in the night
Ain't this what dreams are made of

Hay!

Um um, the young leave their problems behind
It seems many got nothing but time, time
Yeah not many pray, and don't do what's right
They just run for the love in the night, oh yea yea

Ain't this what dreams are made of, um um in the night
Ain't this what dreams are made of, oh yeah yeah
Ain't this what dreams are made of, um um in the night
Ain't this what dreams are made of

Oh, yeah yeah, oh yeah, yeah, oh yeah, yeah