

# Dream Girl

Dan Bull

I assume you've met before  
No we haven't actually  
Hi, my name's Daniel  
and who might you be?  
She introduced herself  
Then I/he offered her/me a drink  
Now we're together  
S/he's the one for me

She wants to be a vegan but still eats cheese sandwiches  
holidays in Sweden, speaks three languages  
Mandarin Chinese, Norwegian and English  
Good girl most of the time but dabbles in cannabis  
which has its advantages for imaginative fantasists  
A bit of an anarchist political activist but isn't a twat with it  
Has an ambition to make cinema, act in it  
In fact, she's already written a manuscript  
She's the whole package, gift wrapped in bandages  
ready to be unravelled now she's found the right man to kiss  
Sometimes we're out and other lads try and chat her up  
but she always has the perfect comeback to back her up  
Before I saw her, I thought that I was lacking luck  
but my next decision was ditching pessimism, pack it up  
How could I hate a world that made this girl how she looks  
so if you're asking me my fantasy, that's the stuff

Girl of my dreams  
She's the one for me  
Girl of my dreams  
Certainly the one for me

She's got a soft spot for prog rock, often wears odd socks  
not because she's kooky, but just because she's got lots  
of other things on her mind like what time One Stop's  
open so we can make some late night Quorn hot dogs  
Like me, see, she's got a wonky body clock  
Sometimes it's tomorrow before she nods off  
With her it's non-stop, she makes night brighter than the daytime  
utilises every second on the clock  
We've got a lot in common - great minds  
so we often say the same lines at the same time  
She's the alto counterpoint to my bassline  
I knew she had soul when I heard it through the grapevine  
Marvin Gaye, Sly Stone, Curtis Mayfield  
Bill Withers, Billie Holiday, Dusty Springfield  
She'll spin vinyl, and I like the things she plays  
I'm acquiring a taste for the the finer things of late  
She'll listen to bebop from 1958  
Coleman, Coltrane, Tyner, Mingus, Davis  
I'd find them in her playlist, that's when I'd begin to say  
this is too good to be true; it's like I've been to Vegas  
the way that I've hit the jackpot, it's nice to think I've made it  
Light of my life, when she's shining, it's amazing  
My spine was tingling ages once my eyes had seen her face  
because her smile's an invitation to a better place

Let us celebrate

Girl of my dreams  
She's the one for me  
Girl of my dreams  
Certainly the one for me

With her monogamy is never monotony  
She's got lots of opinions which she expresses honestly  
She dresses modestly, but knows she's sexy (obviously)  
Talks filthy but still says every letter properly  
She's got a Monopoly on me, hot property  
but she knows well that a posh hotel is not for me  
She'll pop an e but never have a pop at me  
for being drug free because she's seen me when I'm ugly  
acting abominably and she still loves me phenomenally  
When I go wrong, I just follow her lead  
Come along with me, she says, because I wanna sleep together  
so we throw our overcoats on and leave for heaven

Girl of my dreams  
She's the one for me  
Girl of my dreams  
Certainly the one for me

She's into literature, in particular, De Bernières  
Firmly aware that living's all about the journey there  
She isn't into girly affairs like perming her hair  
but it's sweet, she still sleeps with her first teddy bear  
and when it's early, she wears no make up, and has puffy eyes  
but I find it a great look because she's mine  
She looks fine with her hair tied up or even better down  
I swear that no-one looks better in a dressing gown  
She's so giggly that her nose goes wrinkly  
simply because I've been up to bring her a drink, you see  
I'm into coffee, she likes a hot cup of tea  
that's one of the few topics on which we do not agree  
She watches old films, ticks ones off she hasn't seen  
Her guilty pleasure's reading gossip magazines  
Now I often have a real problem with what I can believe  
but seeing her, there's not a chance I'm dreaming

Girl of my dreams  
She's the one for me  
Girl of my dreams  
Certainly the one for me

She's certainly the one for me  
Man I really adore her  
So I'm perching on my knee  
and I'm kneeling before her  
Six months' salary  
on the ring that I've bought her  
I ask her "Will you marry me?"  
and she says "Dan, of...."  
For Pete's sake  
I Had the girl of my dreams and wasn't even awake