

Street of Dreams

Frank Sinatra

Love laughs at a king, kings don't mean a thing on the street o
f dreams

Dreams broken in two can be made like new on the street of drea
ms

Gold, silver and gold

All you can hold's up there on a moonbeam

Poor, there ain't nobody poor

Long as love is sure on the street of dreams

[instrumental]

All the gold, silver and gold

All you can hold's up there on a moonbeam

Poor, nobody's poor

Long as love is sure on the street of dreams