

Just Dreamin'

Fred Eaglesmith

Maybe I should call her up
And even if she laughs at me, at least
I would get to hear her voice
Maybe I could calm her down
And she'd ask me to come around
And pick her up and take her out someplace
But I'm just dreamin'
She says she's had enough
Of cowboy boots and pickup trucks
Enough of checkered shirts and dark blue eyes
Going back to being a rich man's wife
And I'm just dreamin'
I should have never took up with her
Should have never had a girl
Who didn't know hay from straw
But when I fell into her eyes
It was like I'd found paradise
And I'd finally figured out where heaven was
But I'm just dreamin'
She says she's had enough
Of cowboy boots and pickup trucks
Enough of checkered shirts and dark blue eyes
Going back to being a rich man's wife
And I'm just dreamin'
Every time there's dust out on the road
I look up and I hope
That she's coming back to me
Even though I already know
She's gone for good, she told me so
I always think it just might be
But I'm just dreamin'
She says she's had enough
Of cowboy boots and pickup trucks
Enough of checkered shirts and dark blue eyes
Going back to being a rich man's wife
And I'm just dreamin'
And I'm just dreamin'
And I'm just dreamin'