

Sweet Dreams

Jamestown Story

I want you, I need you, I love your personality
Your bright eyes, resupply, my head knowing you're just like me
...
With everyday that passes by the more I come to realize you're
everything I need
And everynight I lay in bed with all my thoughts still left uns
aid, all night restless sleep, so sweet dreams...
You're in pain, he's to blame, I pull you up close to me
Your eyes tear, I'm right here, pain goes away girl it will be
alright...