

# In My Wildest Dreams

Kenny Chesney

Well I built a million ravin' beauties out of pure make believe  
,  
Hopin' my imagination might run away with me.  
Thought I'd picture every vision that a man could dream about,  
Hell, you walked through those swing doors and stepped down off  
that cloud.

What's an angel like you doin' in my wildest dreams?  
A walkin' talkin' lovin' fantasy.  
Did you come here tonight just to rescue me?  
What's an angel like you doin' in my wildest dreams.

Well, I thought I died and went to heaven when you sat down next  
to me.  
And I said to myself this is too good to believe.  
You look like you belong in a Sunday school choir,  
Instead of in this honky tonk settin' me on fire.

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Darlin' did you come here tonight just to rescue me?  
What's an angel like you doin' in my wildest dreams.

Are you just wishful thinkin'? A figment of my mind.  
Well, I'll worry 'bout that tomorrow, right now, it's closin' time.

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