

My Dreams

Mark Chesnutt

It's funny all the things a man can do when he's asleep
Like playing right field for the Red Sox on national TV
Or the next night I could be the CEO of IBM
Or making out with Sandra Bullock in the movie we're both in
Oh, how perfect it would be
If my life we're like my dreams.

But then again there is the one
Where it's a normal day at work
And I realize that I'm not wearing pants
Or the one where I'm skydiving
And my parachute won't open
And I wake up screaming just before I land
On second thought I think I'll stick with my reality
'Cause it's a scary place to be
There's no logic, there's no guarantee
In my dreams.

John Lennon takes me riding in his yellow submarine
Last night he even told me what I am the walrus means
The alarm clock started ringing
I hit snooze and closed my eyes
And won a million bucks in Vegas every time I rolled the dice
Oh, how perfect it would be
If my life we're like my dreams.

But then again there is the one
Where I'm running through the forest
From a psycho with a meat hook for a hand
Or the one where Sandra Bullock
Leaves me standing at the alter
'Cause I got busted cutting off my mattress tag
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