

## Pajama Party

## Swimming with Dolphins

When you just can't sleep  
and you're sick of counting the sheep  
the sunlight in your head  
just won't let you put the days to bed  
Pick a place to meet  
In pajamas and bare feet  
on a moonlit street  
move me to the rhythm of your heartbeat

Oh, the places we could go  
Chicago, New York and Toronto  
and if it starts to snow  
we can hop train to Mexico  
where we'll sleep on the beach  
with blankets made of leaves from palm trees  
and we'll say "let's never leave"  
and that's when i'll feel the sun creeping up on me

I'll always wake up so confused  
each time I have that dream of you  
but, if you dreamt of me too  
Does that mean we dreamt the same dream?