

Amy McDonald, L. A.

Oh here's a story bout a boy named J.
Nothing he did would ever get in my way
but there's still a long, long way to go.
I've only ever seen his face on film,
I've only ever heard the lines he'd say
But still they wont, get in my way.
I'm always told to be the dreamer kind
wake up one morning and your dreams are life
never let them, bring me down
never let them, tear me down.
I always thought that I would follow you.
Every place and everything you do
but Im happy to be by myself,
I dont need no-one else
He's never ever seen my face before
I'm trying hard cos this I cant ignore
but there's still a long, long way to go.

Chorus

All my dreams are built around your face, and this place
All the times Im starring at the sun, you're the one.
All my dreams are built around your face, and this place
All the times Im starring at the sun, you're the one.

Chorus