

Blondie, Dreaming (Live In Dallas 1980)

Hey, hello there!

You've seen us on TV, you read about us in the magazines, and you heard us on the radio, but right when I met you in the restaurant you could tell I was no debutante.

You asked me what's my pleasure, "A movie or a measure"?

I'll have a cup of tea. Tell you of my dreaming.

Dreaming is free.

Dreaming.

Dreaming is free.

I don't want to live on charity.

Pleasure's real or is it fantasy?

Reel to reel is living rarity.

People stop and stare at me, we just walk on by; we just keep on dreaming.

Feet feet: walking a two mile.

Meet meet: meet me at the turnstile.

I never met him, I'll never forget him.

Dream dream: even for a little while.

Dream dream: filling up an idle hour.

Fade away, woo! Radiate.

I sit by and watch the river flow.

I sit by and watch the traffic go.

Imagine something of your very own; something you can have and hold.

I'd build a road in gold just to have some dreaming.

Dreaming is free.

Dreaming.

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Dreaming.

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Dreaming.

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