

Blondie, Dreaming (Remix)

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 and tell you of my dreaming
Dreaming is free
Dreaming, dreaming is free
I, gonna dream, dream
Of how
(repeat)
Dreaming, dreaming is free
Dreaming, dreaming is free
I don't want to live on charity
Pleasure's real or is it fantasy?
Real to real is living rarity
People stop and stare at me we just walk on by

We just keep on dreaming
Dreaming is free
Dreaming, dreaming is free
(Dreaming, dreaming)
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, dreaming is free
Dreaming, dreaming is free
Dreaming, dreaming is free
Dreaming, dreaming is free