Elvis Costello, Sweet Dreams

Sweet dreams of you, every night I go through I should hate you girl the whole night through Instead I'm having sweet dreams all about you You don't love me it's plain I should have known you'd never share my name Why can't I forget you girl, start loving someone new? Instead I'm having sweet dreams all about you

Why can't I forget my past, start loving someone new? Instead I'm having sweet dreams all about you

Sweet dreams of you, every night I go through I should hate you girl the whole night through Instead I'm having sweet dreams all about you