

Buck Owens, All The Dreamin' They Could Stand

Things like other people have
Not just dreams that's all gone bad
She's had all the dreamin' she could stand.

Chased our dreams endlessly
Through it all she stood by me
More than that Lord she was such a friend.
Dreamin's all I had to give
She needed more to live
She's had all the dreamin' she could stand.

She's had all the dreamin' she could stand
She wants something real she can hold in her hand
Things like other people have
(Not just dreams that's all gone bad.)
She's had all the dreamin' she could stand.

--- Instrumental ---

He was always good to me
Good as anyone could be
I was always part of all his plans
Each time his world would crash and burn
He never had one place to turn
He's had all the dreamin' he could stand

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