

# Carly Simon, The Stuff That Dreams Are Made Of

(Carly Simon)

Take a look around now  
Change the direction  
Adjust the tuning  
Try a new translation  
Don't look at your man in the same old way  
Take a new picture  
Just because you don't see shooting stars  
Doesn't mean it isn't perfect  
can't you see...

It's the stuff that dreams are made of  
It's the slow and steady fire  
It's the stuff that dreams are made of  
It's your heart and soul's desire  
It's the stuff that dreams are made of

So what's this about your best friend?  
She's got a brand new shiny boy  
And they're moving out to Malibu  
To play with all his pretty toys  
And you feel closed in by the same four walls  
The same old conversation  
With the same old guy you've know for years  
But use your imagination  
And you will see....

It's the stuff that dreams are made of  
It's the slow and steady fire  
It's the stuff that dreams are made of  
It's your heart and soul's desire  
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What if the Prince on the horse in your fairytale  
Is right here in disguise  
And what if the stars you've been reaching so high for  
Are shining in his eyes

Don't look at yourself in the same old way  
Take another picture  
Shoot the stars off in your own backyard  
Don't look any further  
And you will see  
It's the stuff that dreams are made of....