Chesney Kenny, In My Wildest Dreams

Well, I built a million ravin' beauties out of pure make believe
Hopin' my imagination might run away with me
Thought I'd picture every vision that a man could dream about
Hell, you walked through those swing doors
And stepped down off that cloud
What's an angel like you doin' in my wildest dreams?
A walkin', talkin', lovin' fantasy
Did you come here tonight just to rescue me?
What's an angel like you doin' in my wildest dreams
Well, I thought I died and went to heaven when you sat down next to me
And I said to myself this is too good to believe
You look like you belong in a Sunday school choir
Instead of in this honky tonk settin' me on fire

What's an angel like you doin' in my wildest dreams?
A walkin', talkin', lovin' fantasy
Darlin' did you come here tonight just to rescue me?
What's an angel like you doin' in my wildest dreams
Are you just wishful thinkin'? A figment of my mind
Well, I'll worry