

Daryl Hall & John Oates, You Make My Dreams

What I want you've got
And it might be hard to handle
Like the flame that burns the candle
The candle feeds the flame
What I've got's full stock
Of thoughts and dreams that scatter
You pull them all together
And how I can't explain

Well, well you, you make my dreams come true
Well, well, well you, you make my dreams come true

On a night when bad dreams become a screamer
When they're messin with the dreamer
I can laugh it in the face
Twist and shout my way out
And wrap yourself around me
Cause I ain't the way you found me
And I'll never be the same

Well, well you, you make my dreams come true
Well, well, well you, you make my dreams come true
Listen to this

I'm down on my daydream
Oh that sleepwalk should be over by now I know