

Hall & Oates, You Make My Dreams

Lyrics: Daryl Hall, John Oates, Sara Allen

Music: Daryl Hall

What I want, you've got
And it might be hard to handle
But 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
But 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 that you found me
And I'll never be the same
'Cause You make my dreams come true
Well listen to this
I'm down on the daydream
That sleepwalk should be over by now
I know that You make my dreams come true
I've been waiting for you girl!
You make my dreams come true