

Hank Snow, I Keep Dreaming Of You All The Time

In my dreams an old friend came to see you
Right from the start he was the stealing kind
You'll never know how much it hurt me darling
The night you left his loving on your mind

I keep dreaming of you all the time
Then and only then you're really mine
There's sadness when you go away and I face another day
Yet I keep dreaming of you all the time

[fiddle]

Last night again I dreamed we were together
I held you close the way I used to do
I kissed your lips and said I found my heaven
You whispered low how much you love me too
I keep dreaming of you...