

Harry Connick Jr., This Time The Dream's On Me

Somewhere, someday
We'll be close together, wait and see
Oh, by the way, this time the dream's on me

You'll take my hand
And you'll look at me adoringly
But as things stand, this time the dream's on me

It would be fun to be certain that I'm the one
To know that I at least supply the shoulder you cry upon
To see you through till you're everything you want to be
It can't be true, but this time the dream's on me