

Kenny Chesney, In My Wildest Dreams

(Donny Kees/Aaron Tippin)

Well I built a million ravin' beauties out of pure make believe,
Hopin' my imagination might run away with me.

Thought I picture every vision that a man could dream about,
Hell, you walked through those swing doors and stepped down off that cloud.
What an angel like you doin' in my wildest dreams?

A walkin' talkin' lovin' fantasy.

Did you come here tonight just to rescue me?

What 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 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 an angel like you doin' in my wildest dreams.

Are you just wishful thinkin'? A figment of my mind.

Well, I worry out that tomorrow, right now, it closin' time.

What 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 an angel like you doin' in my wildest dreams.

What an angel like you doin' in my wildest dreams.