

Loretta Lynn, Daydreams About Night Things

(John Schweers)

I'm having daydreams about night things in the middle of the afternoon
While my hands make a living my mind's home loving you
I'm having daydreams about night things in the middle of the afternoon
And every night you make my dreams come true

All day long while I'm working in town time slows down to a crawl
When I'm not thinking about you I'm checking the clock on the wall
Then it's goodbye factory and hello love and there's a smile across my face
Cause I'm back in the arms of your sweet love where my thoughts have been all day
I'm having daydreams...
[steel]
I'm having daydreams...