

Loretta Lynn, Sweet Dreams

(Don Gibson)

Sweet dreams of you every night I go through
Why can't I forget you and start my life anew
Instead of having sweet dreams about you
You don't love me it's plain I should know I'll never wear your ring
I should hate you the whole night through instead of having sweet dreams about you
Sweet dreams of you things I know can't come true
Why can't I forget the past start loving someone new
Instead of having sweet dreams about you