

Reba McEntire, Sweet Dreams (Live Version)

(Don Gibson)

Sweet dreams of you
Every night
I go through
Why can't I forget the past
And start loving someone new
Instead of having
Sweet dreams
About you

You don't love me
It's plain
I should have known
I'd never wear your ring
Oh I should hate
The whole night through
Instead of having
Sweet dreams
About you

Oh instead
Of having
Sweet dreams
About you