

Roger Miller, There I Go Dreamin'

Well I guess I better go and sit down by the phone
She's about call me say she's alone
I wish she could come back again ah there I go dreamin' again
Here I sit waitin' for the mail to run to bring me a letter from a sweet sweet one
But deep inside I know it pretend there I go dreamin' again
Yeah there I go makin' up things in my mind things like our love didn't end
But sure me alone that says my lonely heart can't pretend now and then
Sittin' here waitin' for the mail to run to bring me a letter from a sweet sweet one
But deep inside I know it pretend there I go dreamin' again
[ac.guitar]
Yeah there I go makin' up things...
Yeah there I go dreamin' again I'm just a silly fool there I go dreamin' again
There I go dreamin again what a fool I am