

The Manhattan Transfer, A Kiss To Build A Dream

Give me a kiss to build a dream on
(and) my imagination will thrive upon that kiss
Sweetheart, I ask no more than this
A kiss to build a dream on.

Oh, give me a kiss before you leave me
And my imagination will feed my hungry heart.
Oh, leave me one thing before we part
A kiss to build a dream on.

When I'm alone with my fancies I'll be with you
Weaving romances making believe they're true.

Just give me your lips for just a moment
And my imagination will make that moment live.
Oh, give me what you alone can give
A kiss to build a dream on.

(Vocal and instrumental break)

When I'm alone with my fancies I'll be with you
Weaving romances making believe they're true.

Oh, give me your lips for just a moment
(And) my imagination will make that moment live.
Darling, give me what you alone can give
A kiss to build a dream on.