

## Sweet Dreams

Sweet dreams are made of this  
Who am I to disagree?  
I travel the world  
And the seven seas,  
Everybody's looking for something.

Some of them want to use you  
Some of them want to get used by you  
Some of them want to abuse you  
Some of them want to be abused.

ooooo

Sweet dreams are made of this  
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I travel the world  
And the seven seas  
Everybody's looking for something

ooooooo

Hold your head up  
Keep your head up, movin' on  
Hold your head up, movin' on  
Keep your head up, movin' on  
Hold your head up, movin' on  
Keep your head up, movin' on  
Hold your head up, movin' on  
Keep your head up

Every night I rush to my bed  
With hopes that maybe I'll get a chance to see you  
When I close my eyes  
I'm going out of my head  
Lost in a fairytale, can you hold my hands and be my guide?

Clouds filled with stars cover your skies  
And I hope it rains, you're the perfect lullaby  
What kinda dream is this?

You could be a sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare  
Either way I don't wanna wake up from you  
Sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare  
Somebody pinch me, your love's too good to be true

My guilty pleasure, I ain't going nowhere  
Baby 'long as you're here, I'll be floating on air  
'Cause you're my

Sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare  
Either way I don't wanna wake up from you

Clouds filled with stars cover the skies  
(Cover the skies)  
And I hope it rains, you're the perfect lullaby

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