

Sweat dreams – Beyoncé

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 can 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
You can be a sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare
Either way I don't wanna wake up from you

Tattoo your name across my heart
So it will remain
Not even death can make us part
What kind of dream is this?
Tattoo your name across my heart
So it will remain
Not even death can make us part
What kind of dream is this?



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych