

# 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