

# Sweat dreams – Beyoncé

Turn the lights on  
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  
(turn the lights on)  
Sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare  
Somebody, pinch me--your love's too good to be true  
(turn the lights on)  
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  
(turn the lights on)  
I mention you when I say my prayers  
I wrap you around all of my thoughts  
Boy, you're my temporary high  
I wish that when I wake up you're there  
To wrap your arms around me for real  
And tell me you'll stay by my side  
Clouds filled with stars cover the 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  
(turn the lights on)  
Sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare  
Somebody, pinch me--your love's too good to be true

(turn the lights on)

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

(turn the lights on)

Tattoo your name across my heart

So it will remain

Not even death can make us part

What kind of dream is this?

You can be a sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare

Either way I don't wanna wake up from you

(turn the lights on)

Sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare

Somebody, pinch me--your love's too good to be true

(turn the lights on)

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

(turn the lights on)

Either way I don't wanna wake up from you



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych