

# Dreams Come True

Brandon Flowers

The highway was teasing me  
With promises and visions of a country unseen  
In a black limousine  
For the better part of my twenties  
On the corner of this dirty street  
A decade in the making  
Just a loser on two tender feet

Saying dreams come true  
Dreams come true  
Dreams come true  
Dreams come true

She wasn't having anything  
No birds or any bees, girl  
Don't go shooting all your dogs now  
Just cause one's got fleas  
I'll bite what turns you sour baby  
I've got miles per hour lady  
Make up your mind  
You never know what you might find

When dreams come true  
Dreams come true  
Yes they do  
Dreams come true  
Dreams come true  
Dreams come true  
Yes they do  
Dreams come true

Punch the clock, baby on the nightstand  
Close your eyes, waiting for the Sandman  
Spend your life, bracing for the crash land  
You forget, baby it's a dreamland  
Baby it's a dreamland

A natural believer  
I don't carry any bones  
If you see things a little different  
I'm not casting any stones  
You're taking it for granted  
I've got the right to speak my mind  
I'll overcome the dark  
Just like the dead, the lame, the Leper, and the blind man  
Like Lazarus or the mother of Peter's wife

Punch the clock, baby on the nightstand  
You close your eyes, waiting for the Sandman  
Spend your life, bracing for the crash land  
You forget, baby it's a dreamland  
Take a chance, underneath the streetlight  
Cross my heart, everything is alright

I don't waste my time, on "Where do I park the car?"  
I don't stand in line  
It's treated me, alright so far

If dreams come true  
I get to drink the cup  
But one fine day  
We'll find a better way  
(Gonna have a lot to say)

In the blackness of the night  
Everything is alright  
Woah oh, hey oh! Hey oh! Woah oh, hey oh