

Dreamgirl

Dave Matthews Band

Yeah, Ya, Yeah
Yeah, Ya, Yeah Oh.

Yeah... Hey, alright...
(I) I would dig a hole all the way to China
Unless of course I was there
And I'd dig my way home.
If by digging I could steal
The wind from the sails of the greedy men who ruled the world.
Still you're my best friend
And after a good, good drunk
You and me wake up and make love
After a deep sleep where I was dreaming
I was dreaming of a

Dreamgirl
Dreamgirl
Dreamgirl (Yeah)
Dreamgirl

I was feeling like a creep as I watched you asleep
Face down in the grass in the park in the middle of hot afterno
on
Your top was untied and I thought how nice it'd be to follow th
e sweat down your spine.
You're like my best friend
Oh, after a good good drink
You and me wake up and make love
After a deep sleep where I was dreaming
I was dreaming of a

Dreamgirl (yeah)
Dreamgirl
Dreamgirl (yeah)
Dreamgirl

Caught by a wave my back to the ocean.
It knocks me off my feet and
Just as I find my footing
Here you come again!

Dreamgirl, oh
Dreamgirl (mumble man)
The deep end...