Well I guess I better go and sit down by the phone She's about call me say she's alone

But deep inside I know it pretend there I go dreamin' again Yeah there I go makin' up things in my mind things like our lov e didn't end

But sure me alone that says my lonely heart can't pretend now a nd then

Sittin' here waitin' for the mail to run to bring me a letter f rom a sweet sweet one

But deep inside I know it pretend there I go dreamin' again [ac.guitar]

Yeah there I go makin' up things...

Yeah there I go dreamin' again I'm just a silly fool there I go dreamin' again

There I go dreamin again what a fool I am