

Dream Girl

Brye

How would you feel
If I called you right now?
Warmed up my wheels?
Said let's go out of town?

Would you like me more
If I lived spontaneously?
Leapt through every open door?
Maybe smiled with my teeth?

No beating 'round the bush
Not afraid to break a leg
And when shoving comes to push
My pride wouldn't take a dent
I would light every room
And not even have to try
Things would roll right off my back
And I would rarely every cry

Dream girl

How would you feel
If I puffed out my chest?
Played the pixie dream girl?
And I performed my very best?

Would you love me more
If I swept up my floors?
And I fixed myself up real nice
For the chance to be yours?

No beating 'round the bush
Not afraid to break a leg
And when shoving comes to push
My pride wouldn't take a dent
I would light every room
And not even have to try
Things would roll right off my back
And I would rarely every cry

Dream girl

I could be your dream girl
I could be your dream girl
How would you feel, dream girl
How would you feel, dream girl
I could be your dream girl
I could be your dream girl