

Another Woman's Dream

Edie Brickell

He's too plain, he just likes white
He don't like rain, he don't like night
He shake hands like jelly glove
He makes money better than love

I don't know him, I just seen him
In another woman's dream

When summer comes, he buy a leash
He walks the dog 'neath shady trees
Around the block and back again
He watch the clock in bed by ten

And he dreams, dreams, dreams
All night of motorcycle rides
Water fallin' streams
And moonlit balconies

I don't know him, I just seen him
In another woman's dream

He got the fox down in the hole
He got the highs under control
And he won't yell or say come in
Talks to himself but don't listen

And he dreams, dreams, dreams
All night of motorcycle rides
Water fallin' streams
And moonlit balconies

I don't know him, I just seen him
In another woman's dream

She loves him
I want him
She loves him
She loves him