

## Street of Dreams

Frank Sinatra

Love laughs at a king, kings don't mean a thing on the street o  
f dreams  
Dreams broken in two can be made like new on the street of drea  
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Gold, silver and gold  
All you can hold's up there on a moonbeam  
Poor, there ain't nobody poor  
Long as love is sure on the street of dreams

[instrumental]

All the gold, silver and gold  
All you can hold's up there on a moonbeam  
Poor, nobody's poor  
Long as love is sure on the street of dreams