

I Woke Up From Dreaming

George Jones

We both have a morning cup of coffee
And with tender love you reach and touch my hand
And my son comes in and says good morning daddy
And I say how's daddy's little man
Then I woke up from dreaming I woke up from dreaming
I keep dreaming you're not gone but I'd found myself alone
When I woke up from dreaming
We're both making plans for the future
Of the joy that we want to give our son
We'd say almost enough to buy a new home
A home filled with love and fun
Then I woke up from dreaming...
Then I woke up from dreaming