God must think he's God or something Lording it over us
Seems to like to make us feel
Ridiculous
Gives us just one life then lets us
Think it's not enough
Where can you get a better deal

But we can dream
Or we can work and scheme and
Make it go much too long
And I could scream
But it don't work and dreams are
Maybe where God cam from
So I'll

Keep on dreaming till I get it right Even if I never get it right

God just made himself the master
Of the Universe
Made us into black and white and his and hers
Gave us just two eyes but what we
See is just a blur
But we get to sleep at night

And we get to dream
Or we can work and scheme and
Make it go much too long
And I could scream
But it don't work and dreams are
Maybe where I belong
So I'll

Keep on dreaming till I get it right Even if I never get it right

Keep on singing till I get it right Keep on swinging till I get it right Keep on thinking till I get it right Keep on drinking till I get it right

Keep on dreaming till I get it right
Even if I never get it right