

A Boy Can Dream

Matthew Morrison

I met her on the day of New Year's Eve,
I was shoppin' for a powder blue tux on Ardmore Street,
I swear that I saw fire in her eyes,
The kind of girl you hear about but never see in real life,
Everyone needs something,
Everyone wants love,

She's lying in my bed,
In just her underwear,
She's laughing at the words I say,
We're kissing and we're touching,
Underneath the covers,
Listening to Marvin Gaye,
I hear her whispering "I love you",
Right before I fall sleep
A boy can dream, dream, dream
A boy can dream, dream, dream
A boy can dream, dream, dream
A boy can dream, dream, dream

I woke up on Sunday afternoon,
I had to take the tux back hoping I would see her too
Something 'bout that way she looked at me
She keeps playing in my head,
Like a broken record on repeat.
Everyone needs something,
Everyone wants love

She's lying in my bed,
In just her underwear,
She's laughing at the words I say,
We're kissing and we're touching,
Underneath the covers,
Listening to Marvin Gaye,
I hear her whispering "I love you",
Right before I fall sleep
A boy can dream, dream, dream
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If I only had her number,
I know later on tonight,
Tonight, tonight

She'd be lying in my bed,
In just her underwear,
She's laughing at the words I say,
We'd be kissing and be touching,
Underneath the covers,
Listening to Marvin Gaye,
I'd hear her whispering "I love you",
Right before I'd fall sleep
A boy can dream, dream, dream
A boy can dream, dream, dream
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I was shoppin' for a powdered blue tux on Ardmore Street?