

The Dream

Ry Cooder

i saw her with another man walkin downtown
she's not mine and she'll never be by my side walkin downtown

i've only met her once before
she was alone in a back booth
a drink and a cigarette
smoking like she was waiting for someone
me stealing glances as she stole my breath
the next one's on me

may i take this seat
the rest of the bar reciedes
we talked on traveling back roads overseas
"Girl, a change sounds good to me"
she said,
"who can find that kind of time?"

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a drink and a cigarette
drinking like she was waiting for someone
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the next one's on me

and after it's done
the sun comes up and she's gone
after it's done
you just move on
a night can show what's made plain by the sun

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