

# Dream Girl

The Flamingos

(Wha-oh, wha-oh)  
Baby why do you treat me so  
I'll tell you why  
Dream girl, dream girl  
I love you so  
Dream girl, dream girl  
I love you so  
My heart is yours

It's you dear I, I adore  
Mmm hmm hmm  
I love you so  
No one else in this whole wide world  
Would ever know  
Please say you'll be true  
My little dream girl

When I first met you darling dear  
Ah you were my everything  
You were the queen  
Lord knows I felt felt felt like a king  
Well well  
Other girls girls girls didn't mean a dog-gone thing  
Baby you're my everything  
But you played me for a fool  
I tried so hard to stay real cool  
I might as well go back to school  
And learn the golden rule  
  
And learn the golden rule