

## Street of Dreams

The Ink Spots

Love laughs at a king  
Kings don't mean a thing  
On the street of dreams  
Dreams broken in two  
Can be made like new  
On the street of dreams

Gold, silver and gold  
All you can hold  
Is in the moonbeams  
Poor, no one is poor  
Long as love is sure  
On the street of dreams

[Spoken]

Love laughs at a king  
'Cause kings don't mean a thing  
On the street of dreams  
Dreams that's all broken in two  
You can make 'em just like new  
On the street of dreams

Now you take gold, silver and gold  
All that you can hold  
Is way beyond here in the moonbeams  
Poor? Ain't nobody poor  
Long as love is sure  
On that old street of dreams

[Sung]

Love laughs at a king  
Kings don't mean a thing  
On the street of dreams  
Dreams broken in two  
Can be made like new  
On the street of dreams

Gold, silver and gold  
All you can hold  
Is in the moonbeams  
Poor, no one is poor  
Long as love is sure  
On the street of dreams