

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