

Pipedream

The Spinners

I think too many would be the loves
Go slipping through my hands
And hopes and plans go wasting like some ashes in the sand
I wonder if I'll ever know the right from wrong
When I'm thinking, thinking, thinking. A good thing comes along

Are you a pipedream like all the ones before?
Just some pipedream, a wish and nothing more
Girl a pipedream be as wonderful as you
Pinch me, am I dreaming you?

I learned from all those yesterdays the tricks my mind can play
It might be when the morning comes I find you've gone away
I fall in love so easily and reach such fantasies
That I can't be, can't be, can't be, sure to fall I should believe

Are you a pipedream like all the ones before?
Just some pipedream, a wish and nothing more
Girl a pipedream be as wonderful as you
Pinch me, am I dreaming you?

Oh I'm hopelessly romantic, so I wouldn't be surprised
If my dream of tonight (is) what I'm seeing in your eyes

Are you a pipedream like all the ones before?
Just some pipedream, a wish and nothing more
Could a pipedream be as wonderful as you?

Are you a pipedream like all the ones before?
Just some pipedream, a wish and nothing more...