

Aaron Tippin, In My Wildest Dreams

I've built a million raving beauties out of pure make-believe
Hopin' my imagination might run away with me
Thought I'd pictured every vision that a man could dream about
Till you walked through those swinging doors
And stepped down off that cloud
What's an angel like you doing in my wildest dreams
A walkin', talkin', lovin' fantasy
Did you come here tonight just to rescue me
What's an angel like you doing in my wildest dreams

I thought I'd died and went to heaven when you sat down next to me
Lord, and I said to myself this is too good to believe
You look like you belong in a Sunday school choir
Instead of in this honky tonk settin' me on fire

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Are you just wishful thinkin', a figment of my mind
I'll worry about that tomorrow, right now it's closing time

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