

# Brenda Lee, Sweet Dreams (Of You)

Sweet, Sweet dreams of you  
Every night I go through  
Why can't, why can't I forget you and start my life a new  
Instead of having sweet dreams about you

Oh You, You don't love me, it's plain  
I should have known I'll never share your name  
Yes I, I should hate you the whole night through  
But I keep having sweet dreams about you

Oh I know, I know I should hate you,  
I should hate you the whole night through  
Instead of having sweet dreams about you  
Instead of having sweet dreams about you