

That's No Dream - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

THAT'S NO DREAM.

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Words by Andrew B. Sterling. Music by Harry von Tilzer

A maiden sweet lives down our street, with eyes of blue,
With golden hair beyond compare, and heart so true,
She's my beau, I'd have you know, she loves me. too,
Boys, it's no dream, she's my little sunbeam.
And I don't mind telling you that

Chorus.

I love Carrie, and Carrie loves me, I know.
Soon we'll marry and happy well be, that's so.
Talk of love in a cottage down by a stream,
in a flat we will dwell, and have steam heat as well, boys,
And that's no dream.

I've not much dust, but still I've just enough for two,
So can't you guess, she answered yes, I'll marry you,
By and by my girl and I some day will roam,
Pick out a flat, and a swell one at that,
Then won't it be home, sweet home, for

Chorus.

I love Carrie, and Carrie loves me, I know.
Soon we'll marry and happy we'll be, that's so.
Talk of love in a cottage down by a stream,
in a flat we will dwell, and have steam heat as well, boys,
And that's no dream.