

# SR-71, Paul McCartney

Last night I had a dream  
It wasn't about anything  
But it made me smile  
It made me scream  
We should take this slow  
'Cause I can't let go  
When it feels so good  
To feel this low  
I stumble and she sees all  
Waiting for me to fall  
Obsessing over her  
But it's nothing personal  
We should take this slow  
'Cause I can't let go  
When it feels so good  
To feel this low  
We'll take our time  
Tell each other's lies  
In a world so much brighter  
If Paul were still alive  
Take this slow  
Till I lose control  
And I'm falling down  
Last night I had a dream  
It wasn't about anything  
I made you smile  
I made you scream