

Wanda Jackson, I Can't Make My Dreams Under

I kiss him goodnight and tell him I love him then I keep my rendezvous
Knowing that when I go to sleep I'm gonna dream about you
I can't make my dreams understand that it's wrong
To dream about you when with him I belong
I've made vows to God and I've made vows to man
But I just can't make my dreams understand
(guitar)
My fingers are crossed when I say I'm happy but lying just don't make it right
And each night when I go to sleep I dream you are holding me tight
I can't make my dreams...