

# Bob Dylan - Dream

Tom: C

C Dm F G7  
While riding on a train goin' west, I fell asleep for to take some rest.

C F C  
I dreamed a dream that made me sad,  
Am Dm G7 C  
Concerning myself and the first few friends I had.

C Dm F G7  
With half damp eyes I stared into the room,  
Where my friends and I spent many an afternoon.

C F C  
Where we together weathered many a storm,  
Am Dm G7 C  
Laughin' and singin' 'til the early hours of the morn.

C Dm F G7  
By the old wooden stove where our hats were hung,  
Our words were told and our songs were sung.

C F C  
Where we longed for nothing and were quite satisfied  
Am Dm G7 C  
Talkin' and jokin' about the wicked world outside.

C Dm F G7  
With haunted hearts through the heat and cold

we never thought we could get very old.

C F C  
We thought we could sit forever in fun,  
Am Dm G7 C  
But our chances really were a million to one.

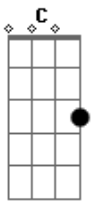
C Dm F G7  
As easy it was to tell black from white,  
it was all that easy to tell wrong from right.  
C F C  
Our choices were few and the thought never hit  
Am Dm G7 C  
That the one road we travelled would ever shatter and split.

C Dm F G7  
How many a year has passed and gone and many a gamble has been lost and won

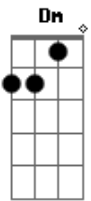
C F C  
And many a road taken by many a friend,  
Am Dm G7 C  
And each one of them I'll never see again.

C Dm F G7  
I wish, I wish, I wish in vain  
that we could sit simply in that room once again,  
C F C  
Ten thousand dollars at the drop of a hat,  
Am Dm G7 C  
I'd give it all gladly

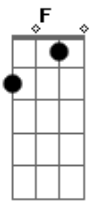
## Acordes



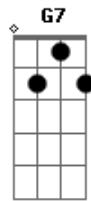
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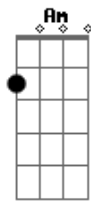
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