

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

C F C
we never thought we could get very old.
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.

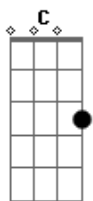
C Dm F G7
How many a year has passed and gone and many a gamble has been lost and won

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.

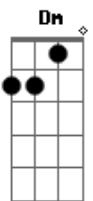
C Dm F G7
I wish, I wish, I wish in vain
that we could sit simply in that room once again,

C F C
Ten thousand dollars at the drop of a hat,
Am Dm G7 C
I'd give it all gladly

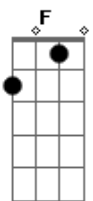
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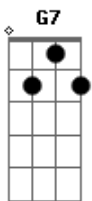
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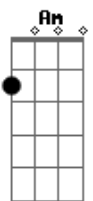
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