

Tom: C

Crosby, Stills and Nash - In My Dreams

F7M

Look at those dancers gliding around

Eb

Seems as if their feet don't hardly touch the ground

F7M

Look at them smiling like they knew one another

Eb

And they never would come down

Dm Am

Turn around, and hold me

Gm

I'd like to see your face alone

F Am Dm

I'm hoping there's someone home

I'd like to meet you who do you see

Intro: duce yourself to whichever of me is nearby

Close behind your eyes you're laughing at me

And I'm stuck with no instructions that I can see to steer by Stick around, it's tricky ground I'd like to see your face alone I'm hoping there's someone home Two or three people fading in and out Like a radio station that I'm thinking about but I can't hear Who gets the breakfast, who gets the lunch Who gets to be the boss of this bunch, who will steer? Turning, turning I'd like to see your face alone I'm hoping there's someone home Am G D (2x) Dream, do you dream, dreaming, do you? In my dreams I can see-e I can D G F I can see a love that could be (repeat and fade)

Acordes



