

Joe Brooks - Sleepwalking

Tom: C

^C
You and me, sweet sixteen, sitting on another priceless dream
^F Pipeline maybe, but it's there so it's fair, to try and
^C Sing one more melody and pray another "please be me"
^F In the wake of all, that's happening.

^F So take, take all, of your dreams,
^G and make, them what you want them to be.

^C Sleepwalk with me,
^F Close your eyes, take a ride, and have faith in what you can't see,
^C Sleepwalk with me,
^F If we try we can find something real, out of make believe.

^C There I was playing those open mics,
^{Am} First man down every Monday night,
^F Singing under smoke filled lights,
^G Well I guess time will tell.
^C It's hard to find the glamour here,
^{Am} It could take weeks, it could take years.
^F At least I've got you by my side.

^F So take, take all, of your dreams,

^G and make, them what you want them to be.

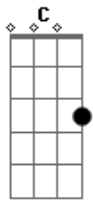
^C Sleepwalk with me,
^F Close your eyes, take a ride, and have faith in what you can't see,
^C Sleepwalk with me,
^F If we try we can find something real, out of make believe.

^C Guess I thought that you were mine,
^{Am} But you took of and left me behind,
^F No long good byes, just a smile that fell.
^C I was lost along with those other guys,
^{Am} Who got tangled in your lullabies,
^F But they don't know your secret smile,
^G Give me a chance to...

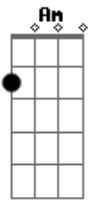
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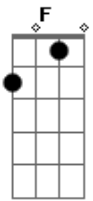
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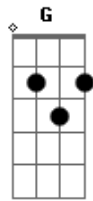
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