

## **Procol Harum - Dead Mans Dream**

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Tom: Db
                    Cm
  (intro) Dm E7
                           Ebm D D7
As I lay down dying a floor for my bed
                        Fm Eb
And a bundle of newspaper under my head
        В
                   Ab7
I dreamed a dream as strange as could be
       Bbm C
                      Fm (bass) F E F G
Concerning myself and somebody like me
( Ab Eb Ab Gm Eb Bb Dbdim )
We were in some city the stranger and me
Bbm F Fm Eb
                                            Cm Ebm
The houses were open and the streets empty
                B A Ab
The windows were bare and the pavements dirty
Gb Bbm C7 Fm (bass) F E F G
I asked where I was; my companion ignored me
(Ab F Bbm)
Bbm
                          Gbm
We entered a graveyard and searched for a tombstone
                       Gbm
The graves were disturbed and the coffins wide open
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And the corpses were rotten yet each one was living
                                Bm
Their eyes were alive with maggots crawling
I cried out in fear
                         but my voice had left me
My legs were deformed
                                 yet I moved quite freely
            (bass) E Gb Ab A B Db Bm
My head was on fire
                                   yet my hands were icy
(bass) E Gb G A E Gb G A
And everywhere light yet darkness engulfed me
( A G Gb )
(solo on) Dm E
                        Fm
I managed to scream and woke from my slumber
         F Fm
                             Eb
                                             Cm Ebm
I thought of my dream and lay there and wondered
           B Ab
                             Cm
Where had I been? What could it mean?
Gbdim
                 Bbm
It was dark in the deathroom
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## **Acordes**

