

Bob Dylan's Dream

While [C] riding on a [Dm] train going west
I fell [F] asleep for to [G] take my rest.
I [C] dreamed a dream that [F] made me [C] sad
Concerning my [G] self and the [F] first few friends I [C] had.

With half damp eyes I [Dm] stared to the room
Where my [F] friends and I'd spent [G] many an afternoon,
Where [C] we together weathered [F] many a [C] storm,
Laughing and [G] singing 'till the early [F] hours of the [C] morn.

By the old wooden stove, our [Dm] hats was hung,
Our [F] words was told, our [G] songs was sung.
Where [C] we longed for nothing and [F] were satisfied [C]
Joking and [G] talking about the [F] world out [C] side.

With hungry hearts through the [Dm] heat and cold,
We [F] never much thought we could [G] get very old
We [C] thought we could sit [F] forever in [C] fun
And our chances [G] really was a [F] million to [C] one.

As easy it was to tell [Dm] black from white,
It was [F] all that easy to tell [G] wrong from right.
And [C] our choices, they was few so the [F] thought never [C] hit
That the one road we [G] traveled, would ever [F] shatter or [C] split.

Ah many a year has [Dm] passed and gone,
many [F] a gamble has been [G] lost and won.
And [C] many a road taken by [F] many a first [C] friend,
And each one, [G] I've [F] never seen [C] again.

I wish, I wish, I [Dm] wish in vain,
That [F] we could sit simply in that [G] room again.
Ten [C] thousand dollars at the [F] drop of a [C] hat,
I'd give it all [G] gladly if our [F] lives could be like [C] that.