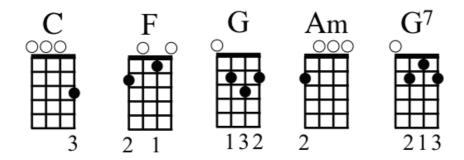
Dreaming



Imelda May



INTRO

C F x2

| VERSE 1 | | |
|--|-------------------|----|
| C | F | |
| When I met you in t | he restaurant | |
| C | F | |
| You could tell I was | no debutante | |
| С | G | Am |
| You asked me what's my pleasure, a movie or a measure? | | |
| I'll have a cup of tea | a and tell you of | my |
| CHORUS | | |

C F
Dreaming, dreaming is free
C F
Dreaming, dreaming is free

VERSE 2

C F
I don't want to live on charity
C F
Pleasure's real or is it fantasy?
C G Am
Reel to reel is living rarity, people stop and stare at me
F
We just walk on by, we just keep on

CHORUS

MIDDLE F Beat feet walk F

Beat feet walking a two-mile

Meet me, meet me at the turnstile

C

I never met him, I'll never forget him

F

Dream, dream even for a little while

F

Dream, dream filling up an idle hour

C G G7

Fade away radiate

VERSE 3

C F

I sit by and watch the river flow

C F

I sit by and watch the traffic go

C G Am

Imagine something of your very own, something you can have and hold

I'd build a road in gold just to have some

CHORUS

OUTRO

C F x4

С