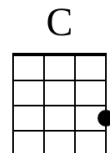


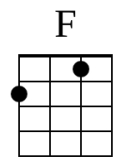
DREAMING (BLONDIE)

C/// C/// F/// F///



C/// C/// F/// F///

When I met you in the restaurant



C/// C/// F/// F///

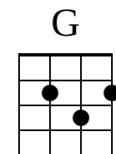
You could tell I was no debutante

C/// C/// G///

You asked me what's my pleasure

G/// Am/// Am/// F/// F///

A movie or a measure? I'll have a cup of tea and tell you of my



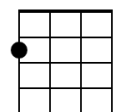
C/// C/// F/// F///

Dreaming, dreaming is free

C/// C/// F/// F///

Dreaming, dreaming is free

Am



C F

I don't want to live on charity

C F

Pleasure's real or is it fantasy?

C G

Reel to reel is living rarity

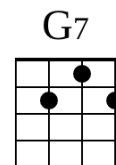
Am

People stop and stare at me

F

C

We just walk on by - we just keep on dreaming



F/// F/// F/// F///

Feet feet walking a two mile, meet me meet me at the turnstile

C/// C/// G/// G///

I never met him I'll never forget him

F/// F/// F/// F///

Dream dream even for a little while, dream dream filling up an idle hour

C/// C/// G/// G/// G7///

Fade away...radiate

C F

I sit by and watch the river flow

C F

I sit by and watch the traffic go

C G

Imagine something of your very own

Am

Something you can have and hold

F

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

C F

Dreaming, dreaming is free

Dreaming, dreaming is free

Dreaming, dreaming is free

Dreaming, dreaming is free

C/// C/// F/// F/// C