

Crosby, Stills and Nash - In My Dreams

Tom: C

F7M
Look at those dancers gliding around

Seems as if their feet don't hardly touch the ground
F7M
Look at them smiling like they knew one another

And they never would come down

Turn around, and hold me

I'd like to see your face alone

I'm hoping there's someone home

I'd like to meet you who do you see
Intro: duce yourself to whichever of me is nearby
Close behind your eyes you're laughing at me

And I'm stuck with no instructions that I can see to steer by
Stick around, it's tricky ground
I'd like to see your face alone
I'm hoping there's someone home

Two or three people fading in and out
Like a radio station that I'm thinking about but I can't hear
Who gets the breakfast, who gets the lunch
Who gets to be the boss of this bunch, who will steer?
Turning, turning
I'd like to see your face alone
I'm hoping there's someone home

D C Am G D Em C D
Dream, do you dream, dreaming, do you? (2x)

D G
In my dreams I can see-e I can
D G F G
I can see a love that could be (repeat and fade)

Acordes

