

Crosby, Stills and Nash - In My Dreams

Tom: C

F
Look at those dancers gliding around
Eb
Seems as if their feet don't hardly touch the ground
F
Look at them smiling like they knew one another
Eb
And they never would come down
Dm Am
Turn around, and hold me
Gm
I'd like to see your face alone
F Am Dm
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 Am G (2x) Dream, do you dream, dreaming, do you? In my dreams I can see-e I can D G F I can see a love that could be (repeat and fade)

Acordes

