

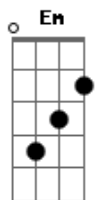
Gene Clark - With Tomorrow

Tom:
(Em D)

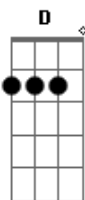
It was more like a dream than reality
 I must have thought it was a dream while she was here with me
 When she was near I didn't think she would leave
 When she was gone it was too much to believe
 So with tomorrow I will borrow
 Another moment of joy and sorrow

And another dream and another with tomorrow
 So if there some day won't be time just to look behind
 There won't be reasons, no descriptions for my place and mind
 There was so much I was told that was not real
 So many things that I could not taste but I could feel
 So with tomorrow I will borrow
 Another moment of joy and sorrow
 And another dream and another with tomorrow
 (Em D)

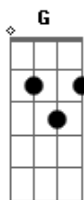
Acordes



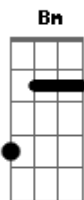
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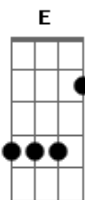
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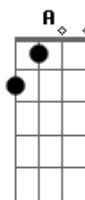
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