

Joe Brooks - Sleepwalking

Tom: C

^C
You and me, sweet sixteen, sitting on another priceless dream
^F ^G
Pipeline maybe, but it's there so it's fair, to try and
^C ^{Am}
Sing one more melody and pray another "please be me"
^F ^G
In the wake of all, that's happening.

^F ^G ^F
So take, take all, of your dreams,
^G ^F ^G
and make, them what you want them to be.

^C ^{Am}
Sleepwalk with me,
^F ^G
Close your eyes, take a ride, and have faith in what you can't
see,
^C ^{Am}
Sleepwalk with me,
^F ^G
If we try we can find something real, out of make believe.

^C
There I was playing those open mics,
^{Am}
First man down every Monday night,
^F
Singing under smoke filled lights,
^G
Well I guess time will tell.
^C
It's hard to find the glamour here,
^{Am}
It could take weeks, it could take years.
^F ^G
At least I've got you by my side.

^F ^G ^F
So take, take all, of your dreams,

^G ^F ^G
and make, them what you want them to be.
^C ^{Am}
Sleepwalk with me,
^F ^G
Close your eyes, take a ride, and have faith in what you can't
see,
^C ^{Am}
Sleepwalk with me,
^F ^G
If we try we can find something real, out of make believe.
^C
Guess I thought that you were mine,
^{Am}
But you took of and left me behind,
^F ^G
No long good byes, just a smile that fell.
^C
I was lost along with those other guys,
^{Am}
Who got tangled in your lullabies,
^F
But they don't know your secret smile,
^G
Give me a chance to...

^F ^G ^F
Take, take all, of your dreams,
^G ^F ^G
and make, them what you want them to be.

^C ^{Am}
Sleepwalk with me,
^F ^G
Close your eyes, take a ride, and have faith in what you can't
see,
^C ^{Am}
Sleepwalk with me,
^F ^G
If we try we can find something real, out of make believe.

Acordes

