

Joe Brooks - Sleepwalking

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Tom: C
                                                                and make, them what you want them to be.
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You and me, sweet sixteen, sitting on another priceless dream
                                                                Sleepwalk with me,
Pipeline maybe, but it's there so it's fair, to try and
                                                                Close your eyes, take a ride, and have faith in what you can't
Sing one more melody and pray another "please be me"
In the wake of all, that's happening.
                                                                Sleepwalk with me,
                                                                If we try we can find something real, out of make believe.
So take, take all, of your dreams,
and make, them what you want them to be.
                                                                Guess I thought that you were mine,
                                                                But you took of and left me behind,
Sleepwalk with me,
                                                                No long good byes, just a smile that fell.
Close your eyes, take a ride, and have faith in what you can't
                                                                I was lost along with those other guys,
Sleepwalk with me,
                                                                Who got tangled in your lullabies,
If we try we can find something real, out of make believe.
                                                                But they don't know your secret smile,
                                                                Give me a chance to...
There I was playing those open mics,
                                                                Take, take all, of your dreams,
First man down every Monday night,
Singing under smoke filled lights,
                                                                and make, them what you want them to be.
Well I guess time will tell.
                                                                Sleepwalk with me,
It's hard to find the glamour here,
                                                                Close your eyes, take a ride, and have faith in what you can't
It could take weeks, it could take years.
At least I've got you by my side.
                                                                Sleepwalk with me,
                                                                If we try we can find something real, out of make believe.
So take, take all, of your dreams,
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Acordes

