

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

