

# Procol Harum - Dead Mans Dream

Tom: Db

(intro) Dm E7 Cm Ebm D D7

Bbm F Fm Eb  
 As I lay down dying a floor for my bed  
 Bbm F Fm Eb Cm  
 And a bundle of newspaper under my head  
 Ebm B Ab7 Cm  
 I dreamed a dream as strange as could be  
 Cdim Bbm C Fm (bass) F E F G  
 Concerning myself and somebody like me

( Ab Eb Ab Gm Eb Bb Dbdim )

Bbm F Fm Eb  
 We were in some city the stranger and me  
 Bbm F Fm Eb Cm Ebm  
 The houses were open and the streets empty  
 B A Ab Cm  
 The windows were bare and the pavements dirty  
 Gb Bbm C7 Fm (bass) F E F G  
 I asked where I was; my companion ignored me

( Ab F Bbm )

Bbm Gbm  
 We entered a graveyard and searched for a tombstone  
 E Gbm  
 The graves were disturbed and the coffins wide open

E Bm  
 And the corpses were rotten yet each one was living  
 Dbm Bm A G Gb  
 Their eyes were alive with maggots crawling

Bbm Gbm  
 I cried out in fear but my voice had left me  
 E Gbm  
 My legs were deformed yet I moved quite freely  
 E (bass) E Gb Ab A B Db Bm E  
 My head was on fire yet my hands were icy

(bass) E Gb G A E Gb G A

Dbm Bm  
 And everywhere light yet darkness engulfed me

( A G Gb )

(solo on) Dm E Cm D

Bbm F Fm Eb  
 I managed to scream and woke from my slumber  
 Bbm F Fm Eb Cm Ebm  
 I thought of my dream and lay there and wondered  
 B Ab Cm  
 Where had I been? What could it mean?  
 Gbdim Bbm  
 It was dark in the deathroom

## Acordes