

The Kinks - Only a Dream

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Whatever it was, it made my day
Standing by the elevator feeling gloomy and down
                                                                I wake up in the morning, smiling with anticipation
Waiting for the flashing light to lift me off from the ground
                                                                Suddenly I feel alive, I face the world with expectation
                                                                I must be dreaming, is this a smile upon my face?
Then the elevator opened and I saw her standing there
                                                                I gotta be dreaming, the world is a better place
She had to be a young executive she looked so corporate and
                                                                Was it my imagination playing tricks on me?
And swear I'd seen her somewhere before
                                                                Was it real or only a dream?
On the cover of a magazine
I didn't think she'd even look at me
                                                                I see a great big sunset where only clouds used to be
Or bother to glance my way
                                                                Was it only an illusion
But she actually smiled at me and said
                                                                If its fantasy, if its just a dream it's good enough for me
"Hiya handsome, have a good day"
CHORUS:
                                                                Waiting by the elevator feeling optimistic and clean
I must be dreaming if she looks at \ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}
I gotta be dreaming is it a fantasy
                                                                Waiting for my executive goddess to appear as if in a dream
Now I got positive emotion buzzing round every molecule in me
                                                                Then the elevator opened, she was talking to another guy
I gotta be dreaming is it reality
                                                                And I tried to say hello to her, but I failed to even catch
But over and over I'll relive that memory
         D7
Was it real or only a dream
                                                                Then everybody crowded inside and I sadly stood my ground,
Na na na na na na na
                                                                Life's just like that elevator, it takes you up and brings you
Was it my imagination playing tricks on me when she looked my
Maybe she took me for somebody else
                                                                I must be dreaming. . .
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Acordes

