Dreams

|Am . . . | G . . . | F . . . | G . . . |

Now here you go again you say you want your freedom

well who am I to bring you down

It's only right that you should play the way you feel it

But listen carefully to the sound of your loneliness

**| F . . . | G . . . |**

**Like a heartbeat drives you mad**

**In the stillness of remembering**

**what you had**

**and what you lost**

**what you had**

**and what you lost**

**|Am . . . | G . . . | F . . . | G . . . |**

**Thunder only happens when it's raining**

**Players only love you when they're playing**

**women they will come and they will go**

**when the rain washes you clean you'll know**

|Am . . . | G . . . | F . . . | G . . . |

Now here i go again i see the crystal vision

i keep my visions to myself

it's only me who wants to wrap around your dreams

and have you any dreams you'd like to sell dreams of loneliness

**repeat chorus**