INTRO: D G D G

D

## Dreaming Blondie

When I met you in the restaurant you could tell I was no G debutante You asked me what s my pleasure; BmA movie or a measure ? Α I ll have a cup of tea and tell you of my dreaming Dreaming is free Dreaming, dreaming is free I don t want to live on charity Pleasure s real or is it fantasy? Real to real is living rarity People stop and stare at me we just walk on by We just keep on dreaming Feet, feet, walking a two mile Meet, meet, meet me at the turnstile I never met him I ll never forget him Dream, dream, even for a little while Dream, dream, filling up an idle hour Fade away radiate I sit by and watch the river flow I sit by and watch the traffic go

fade ( **D** - **G** - **D** - G... etc)