```
With Tomorrow
Gene Clark
[Intro]
Em D
[Verse 1]
It was more like a dream than reality
I must have thought it was a dream while she was here with me
            Bm
When she was near I didn t think she would leave
            Bm
When she was gone it was too much to believe
          D
                      Bm
So with tomorrow I will borrow
Another moment of joy and sorrow
                G/F#Em A
And another dream and another with tomorrow
[Verse 2]
So with the sun there won t be time just to look behind
There won t be reasons, no descriptions for my place and mind
There was so much I was told that was not real
So many things that I could not taste but I could feel
So with tomorrow I will borrow
Another moment of joy and sorrow
                 G/F# Em A
And another dream and another with tomorrow
```

[Outro]

Em D