

Dreams Of A Dreamer Gone Blind
Gene Watson

[Verse]

E **A**
Lost my pickup in a card game in New Orleans
B7 **E**
Lost my girl to a stranger in L.A
A
Left my dreams in a motel in Atlanta
B7 **E**
And I lost my mind somewhere along the way

[Chorus]

A **E**
Can t you see I m dyin on my feet
A **B7**
Walkin to my grave, too gone to weep
A **E**
Them old memories that s tearing up my mind
B7 **E**
Are the dreams of a dreamer gone blind

[Verse]

E **A**
The bright lights have gone the way for the good times
B7 **E**
This old yearning in my soul chills my brain
A
The ashes of my years have been scattered
B7 **E**
By the laughter,lights and wine of yesterday

[Chorus]

A **E**
Can t you see I m dyin on my feet
A **B7**
Walkin to my grave, too gone to weep
A **E**
Them old memories that s tearing up my mind
B7 **E**
Are just dreams of a dreamer gone blind
A **E**
Them old memories that s tearing up my mind
B7 **E** **A** **E**
Are just dreams of a dreamer gone blind