

Someplace Far Away

Hal Ketchum

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From: jacobw@tamuts.tamu.edu (Jacob Robert Wilson)
Subject: OOPS! and one more try!!
To: ribtm@ttacs.ttu.edu
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Someplace Far Away
by: Hal Ketchum

[Verse]

D

Daddy brought home a photograph

G D

from the paper yesterday.

D

It showed a line of wagons

G A

Movin someplace far away.

G

That picture made my Daddy smile

D A Bm

And it made my Momma cry.

G

Seems like Daddy s wagonload of dreams

A

have long since passed him by.

[Chorus]

G

And the dreams that make a sparrow fly

D

can make an eagle fall.

G

One that makes a rich man money

D **A**

Ain t no dream at all.

G

It s a crying shame to wake up

D **A** **Bm**

Just to find its all been broke in two.

G

D

Careful what your dreamin cause it someday may come true.

2. Well, he talked on all through suppertime

bout a good prospector s life.

Couldn t see Momma didn t want to be

No good prospector s wife.

He said we best sail out and go

before the weather turns to cold.

Maybe buy ourselves an extry horse

to carry all that gold.

[Chorus]

G

And the dreams that make a sparrow fly

D

can make an eagle fall.

G

One that makes a rich man money

D **A**

Ain t no dream at all.

G

It s a crying shame to wake up

D **A** **Bm**

Just to find its all been broke in two.

G

D

Careful what your dreamin cause it someday may come true.

3. Well, I got up as soon as the first light came

to start the mornin fire.

Wonderin if my Momma s will

Cooled that man s desire.

And inside the stove upon the coals

And ash and paper lay.

Was a ghostly line of wagons

movin someplace far away.

[Chorus]

G

And the dreams that make a sparrow fly

D

can make an eagle fall.

G

One that makes a rich man money

D

A

Ain t no dream at all.

G

It s a crying shame to wake up

D

A

Bm

Just to find its all been broke in two.

G

D

Careful what your dreamin cause it someday may come true.

There! I think that should erase the brain fart.

Later.