

Dreams

Hey

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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#

From: Dariusz Sitko

Group Hey
Title Dreams

There is something in her eyes | b D | A fis |
And I think it s fear | b D | A fis |
Why don t you tell me little girl | b D | A fis |
Why are you so afraid | b D | A fis |

Last night my father
Came to my room
He was stark naked
Very quiet closed the door

And it was not dream | G | D |
I still feel his hands on my trembling body | C G | fis |

Come to me girl, I hold you now
You can really trust me
You will never cry again
Cause you ve got your faith

Put hands together
Start talking to your God
He will be listening
Cause His mercy is so big

And your fuckin dad
Gonna die in hell, gonna pay for all his sins

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t#### d##b
]###I ####
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#####b. ,d####
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,d#####im,`#####
i### #####b #####~^#####`#####

I### `####b `####booo### ~^#^ i##P
`###b, `^###b, t##[
V### `###b `^###b, ###[
^## `### `^###b, ###[
~ ~^ `^### ###[
~ t##P

t#
P