

**Dream Life Of Rand McNally**  
**Jason Mraz**

verse/intro

e-----  
b-----  
g-----x-----x-----2-x----  
d-----2-x-----x-----2-x--4-  
a-----2-x-----6-x-0-0---x--2-  
E-0-0---x-4-4---x-----x----

Chorus

e-----  
b-----  
g-4-4-x-4-x--3-3-x-3-----  
d-2-2-x-2-x--4-4-x-4-----  
a-4---x-4-x--4-4-x-4-----  
E-----2-----2-----

where the drum solo goes, the guitar is:

E--9-9--7-7--6-6--4-4--2-2--4-4--6-7

LYRICS:

DREAMLIFE OF RAND MCNALLY on Sold Out (In Stereo)

Transcribed by V\*

Who is he, Mr. Rand McNally?

I had I dream that mystery was me. Now who else could I be?

I dreamed I went to England and met the spice girls there for tea

They lost one more they re down from four to my favorite number three

But they re still quite spicy as the orange flavor

And oh so nice to do me the favor and lick my icing under the table now

But I gotta leave town mr. Nally, just as scary spice was about to go down on me

And don t ask how mr. Nally and give up the towel mr. Nally and run

I dreamed I went to Singapore got bored and robbed a liquor store

What for? Nobody knows I only took a couple of Marlboros

Oh but that was all they needed and the criminal was soon defeated

And now in jail I m waiting for my punishment of caining

So I gotta think fast mr nally watch your ass, wake up and laugh and run

Better Mr run, mr rand, mr mac, mr nally

Mr run, mr man, you got the knack for the rally And run

I had a chance to visit the north pole but it was way too cold to smoke

Oh my nose was freezing I should could use some coughing and wheezing

So I tried it anyway and the place went up in flames

How was I suppose to know you could catch fire to the snow

Oh lord way to go mr nally, way to go, now you re melting the poles mr nally so

run.

I jumped ship in NYC and headed south to Washington DC  
Didn't think I'd go there but played some shows there fancy lucky me  
But it is really slow there with our new president on TV  
Too many politicians and liberal Christians they're all set out for me  
Singing cast your vote mr nally, castrate your vote, no you don't, just run

I thumbed a ride across the prairie, I got hitched in Vegas, yep, I got married  
To a lady who loved me she thought it's be funny to gamble all my money  
And I got stranded without my clothes, a little bit of fear and loathing heart  
attack  
I got chased by the rat pack once in a flashback. Singing viva Las Vegas

I settled down in san diego and smoked a joint with java joe  
And with a grin he took me in spilling coffee on his chin  
And I played my show there and I met my bros there  
And with my throw pillow they kindly let me make my bed there  
There's one more thing before I go there's never been any place like this home  
For once in a lifetime maybe I'd be foolish not to stay