Beautiful Dream Poor Boy Sugar

| # | | PLEASE NOTE- | | | -# |
|---|--|---|--|--|-------------|
| <pre>#This OLGA #of the son #research. #See http:/</pre> | file is the author g. You may only us Remember to view t /www.olga.net/faq/ | s own work assethis file for this file in Co | nd represents or private stu ourier, or oth ormation. | their interpretation ady, scholarship, or ner monospaced font. | # # # |
| # | | | | | −# |
| _ | | Music by | | | |
| | | Ami /G | | | |
| | Chords G, Ami, C a mi when its strumm | | cked, | | |
| Whe G Thinking a G A celebrat G | G Ami on I read the news Ami bout the things you Ami ion of your life, Ami | C ou changed C simplicity C | | | |
| Thinking a | bout how things ca | an t be the sa Ami | me G | | |
| _ | tion gone, the pie | eces don t fit | | G | |
| When I thi | nk of you I try to | heal myslef | but what for | | |
| F | С | Ami | G | | |
| Chorus And | then one night I | had the most 1 | beautiful drea | am G | |
| You appea | red to me you slow | _ | | G | |
| 3.F.F 33. | F | C | Ami | G | |
| The words | didn t matter you | were there w | ith me Ami | G | |
| For | the first time in | n my life I fi | | _ | |

V2 -

We walked the riverside and talked about our lives

Your insecurities and your laughter

My understanding that you could not stay

But you told me we d meet again someday

And though I hurt inside I waved goodbye as you disappeared

And knowing your okay, I can go on without any fear

Chorus Because one night I had the most beautiful dream

You appeared to me you slowly started to speak

The words didn t matter you were there with me

For the first time in my life I finally could see.

When I awoke to find snow on the ground

I could feel your smile through my sleep

It felt so strong your presence was still around

Through your life I felt a loving peace

You may be gone but part of you lives in me

I ll still cry for you, but now it s tears of happiness

Chorus Because last night I had the most beautiful dream

You appeared to me you slowly started to speak

The words didn t matter you were there with me

For the first time in my life I finally could see.

This song was written for George Harrison,
Poor Boy Sugar decided not to release it because
it was too depressing, however all copyrights remain intact
and will continue to do so.
Enjoy