

Dead Mans Dream
Procol Harum

(intro) Dm E7 Cm Ebm D D7

Bbm F Fm Eb
As I lay down dying a floor for my bed
Bbm F Fm Eb Cm7
And a bundle of newspaper under my head
Ebm7 B Ab7 Cm/G
I dreamed a dream as strange as could be
Cdim Bbm/Db C Fm (bass) F E F G
Concerning myself and somebody like me

(Ab Eb Ab Gm Eb Bb/D Dbdim)

Bbm F Fm Eb
We were in some city the stranger and me
Bbm F Fm Eb Cm7 Ebm
The houses were open and the streets empty
B A Ab Cm
The windows were bare and the pavements dirty
F#° Bbm C7 Fm (bass) F E F G
I asked where I was; my companion ignored me

(Ab F/A Bbm)

Bbm F#m7/A
We entered a graveyard and searched for a tombstone
E/G# F#m
The graves were disturbed and the coffins wide open
E Bm/D
And the corpses were rotten yet each one was living
C#m Bm A G F#5
Their eyes were alive with maggots crawling

Bbm F#m7/A
I cried out in fear but my voice had left me
E/G# F#m
My legs were deformed yet I moved quite freely
E (bass) E F# G# A B C# Bm/D E
My head was on fire yet my hands were icy

(bass) E F# G A E F# G A

C#m Bm
And everywhere light yet darkness engulfed me

(A G F#5)

(solo on) **Dm E Cm D5**

Bbm F Fm Eb
I managed to scream and woke from my slumber

Bbm F Fm Eb Cm7 Ebm7
I thought of my dream and lay there and wondered

B Ab Cm
Where had I been? What could it mean?

F#dim Bbm
It was dark in the deathroom