

The Dreamer

The Tallest Man On Earth

[Chords]

Dm: x5776x Dm7: x5756x
 G: 3554xx E: 022100
 C: x32010 Gsus4: 35553x
 F: 1332xx

the chorus is played with open chords except the Gsus4
 (alternatively you can play the whole song with the defaultly suggested open chords)

[Intro]

	Dm	G	C	F
e	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----6-6-----	-----1-----	-----	-----
G	-----7-7-----	-----4-----0-----	-----2-----	-----
D	-----7-7-----	-----5-----2-2p0-2p0-----	-----3-----	-----
A	--5---5-5-----	-----5-----3-----	-----3-----	-----
E	-----3---3-----	-----1---1-----	-----	-----

	Dm7	G	C	F
e	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----6-----	-----1-----	-----	-----
G	-----5-----	-----4-----0-----	-----2-----	-----
D	-----7-----	-----5-----2-2p0-2p0-----	-----3-----	-----
Pull-off				
A	--5--(5)-----	-----5-----3-----	-----3-----	-----
Ghost note				
E	-----3---3-----	-----1---1-----	-----	-----

| p
 | (n)

[Verse 1]

	Dm	G	C	F
I m just a dreamer but I m hanging on				
Though I am nothing big to offer				
I watch the birds, how they dive in then gone				
It s like nothing in this world s ever still				

[Verse 2]

	Dm	G	C	F
And I m just a shadow of your thoughts in me				
But sun is setting, shadows growing				
A long cast figure will turn into night				

It s like nothing in this world ever sleeps

[Chorus]

C F G C
Oh, sometimes the blues is just a passing bird

Am F Gsus4 G
And why can t that always be?

C F G C
Tossing aside from your birches crown

Am F Gsus4 G
Just enough dark to see

(same as intro)

Dm G C F

How you re the light over me

Dm7 G C F

[Verse 3]

Dm G C F
And by your side, girl, where the acres grow

Dm G C F
Into the strong and stunning meadow

Dm G C F
A cowboy stumbling in the finest field

E F Gsus4 G
And nothing good out there won t be yours

[Chorus]

C F G C
Oh, sometimes the blues is just a passing bird

Am F Gsus4 G
And why can t that always be?

C F G C
Tossing aside from your birches crown

Am F Gsus4 G
Just enough dark to see

(same as chorus)

C F G C

How you re the light over me

Am F Gsus4 G

C F G C

Am F Gsus4 G

[Chorus]

C F G C
Sometimes the blues is just a passing bird

Am F Gsus4 G
And why can t that always be?

C F G C
Tossing aside from your birches crown

Am F Gsus4 G
Just enough dark to see

(same as intro)

Dm G C F

How you re the light over me

Dm7 G C F

Dm G C F

Dm7 G C F

Dm G C F

Dm7 G C F