

**Nearly Beloved**  
**The Wallflowers**

Nearly Beloved by The Wallflowers  
words and music by Jakob Dylan

**A E F#m**  
**D E F#m**

**A**                    **E**                    **F#m**  
Last night I dreamt one thousand lives  
**D**                    **E**                    **F#m**  
I could see the dawn through a different set of eyes  
**A**                    **E**                    **F#m**  
There in my slumber passing time  
**D**                    **E**                    **F#m**  
Long live the world resting on its side

**D**                    **A**  
I walked the orchard with you  
**E**                    **F#m**  
Your hand in my mine  
**D**                    **A**                    **C#7**  
In the evergreens drinking wine  
**F#m**                    **E**                    **D**                    **A**  
I saw the snow fall in black and white from the auburn sky  
**C#7**                    **F#m**  
Last night I lived more than one thousand lives  
**E**                    **A**  
Not one of them survived

Up through the earth and dawn I came  
I crossed the kingdom through venom pouring rain  
In the vacuum of my own brigade  
Resurrected to make you mine again

Orpheus looked back once, she sailed the underworld  
No second chances will be earned  
I have returned as a phantom now to walk the bow and stern  
**C#7**                    **F#m**  
Last night I lived more than one thousand lives  
**E**                    **D**  
Not one of them survived

**F#m**                    **C#m**  
If we could do better I know that we would  
**D**                    **A**                    **E**  
Maybe admit it now, we re not that good  
**F#m**                    **C#m**

We keep the needle between zero and one

**D**    **A**    **E**    **D**

You play your fiddle, baby, I ll play dumb

Into the pastures of our minds  
Goes my nearly beloved and I  
Blazing two parallel white lines  
Through this broken heart spilled open wide

Time might be on my side  
But it s mostly far behind  
I was the apple of your eye  
Now I m the boy spinning on a wheel there stuck with knives  
Last night I lived more than one thousand lives  
Not one of them survived