

Take a Dream / 147 (~~Day~~) A7 ~~2/80~~ 2/80
It was the cool of the evening
This ^{Day} ~~last~~ and in the heat of romance
We'd postponed ~~for~~ my leaving
For some delight with our hands in our pants
She licks me free of salt
and whips me in my ear after a while
It's like a dream A7 - ~~like a dream~~ ^{one}
Oh like a dream A7 - D7
Like other things - like a dream A7 Day C
In the heat of the summer
We stood there awfully by the door of car
The desert was ~~some~~ comfort
To me who desired to see stretches out for
The ranger pulled over to make sure we were safe
Fanned himself and gazed at the landscape
It's like a dream A7 dear Mother, earth
Like other things like a dream A7 Day
Not a dream ~~but~~ a pinch at least
Scepticism would prove
~~Beefing~~
Not a dream but like a dream
~~the world is a dream that moves~~
The giant slowly
~~Grandma was an~~ My dear old grandma was water under
the lean and back on her old kitchen chair
I told her my plans she listened and sighed
and told me a story about her husband ~~that~~ ^{that} happened one year
We talked awhile and then she looked into her eyes
It's like a dream A7 - C ~~like a dream~~