

Bob Dylan's Dream

by Bob Dylan (1962)

G G Am Am Am Am
While riding on a train goin' west,
Am Am(½) C(½) D D D7 D7
I fell asleep for to take my rest.
G Gma7(½) G7(½) C(½) D7(½) G G G
I dreamed a dream that made me sad,
Em Am Am Am Eb(½) Eb7(½) Cm(½) Eb7(½) G C G Ddim7(½) D7(½)
Concerning myself and the first few friends I had.

With half damp eyes I stared into the room,
Where my friends and I spent many an afternoon.
Where we together weathered many a storm,
Laughin' and singin' 'til the early hours of the morn.

By the old wooden stove where our hats were hung,
Our words were told and our songs were sung.
Where we longed for nothing and were quite satisfied
Talkin' and jokin' about the wicked world outside.

With haunted hearts through the heat and cold
we never thought we could get very old.
We thought we could sit forever in fun,
But our chances really were a million to one.

As easy it was to tell black from white,
it was all that easy to tell wrong from right.
Our choices were few and the thought never hit
That the one road we travelled would ever shatter and split.

How many a year has passed and gone
and many a gamble has been lost and won
And many a road taken by many a friend,
And each one of them I'll never see again.

I wish, I wish, I wish in vain
that we could sit simply in that room once again,
Ten thousand dollars at the drop of a hat,
I'd give it all gladly if our lives could be like that.