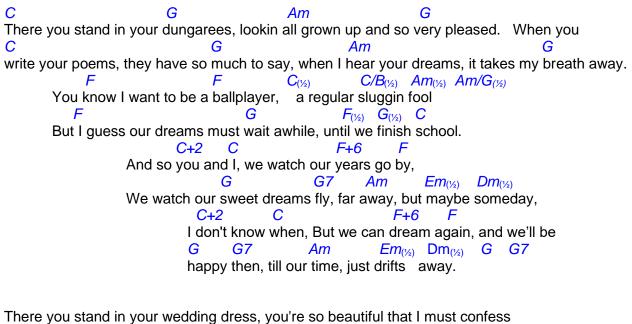
## Dreams Go By by Harry Chapin (1975)



There you stand in your wedding dress, you're so beautiful that I must confess I'm so proud you have chosen me, when a doctor is what you want to be You know I want to be a painter, girl, a real artistic snob.

But I guess we'll have our children first, you'll find a home, I'll get a job.

C+2 C F+6 FAnd so you and I, we watch our years go by, G G7 Am  $Em_{(1/2)}$   $Dm_{(1/2)}$ We watch our sweet dreams fly, far away, but maybe someday, C+2 C F+6 FI don't know when, But we can dream again, and we'll be G G7 Am  $Em_{(1/2)}$   $Dm_{(1/2)}$  G G7happy then, till our time, just drifts away.

Am Am/G Am/F# Fma7 Fma7 Listen to the seasons passing, listen to the winds blow, Am Am/G Am/F# Fma7  $G_{(hold)}$  Listen to the children laughing, where do broken dreams go?

There you stand in your tailored suit, so many years go by, but you're still so cute. You take the car to go and meet the bus, when the grandchildren come to visit us.

You say you should have been a ballerina, girl, there are songs I should have sung. But I guess our dreams have come and gone, you're supposed to dream when you are young.

Repeat chorus and end