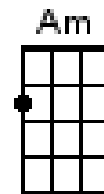


# Dreaming (by Blondie)

Intro: C /// C /// F /// F /// X2

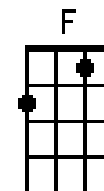
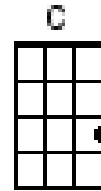
Strum: D du du du D du du du (with swing)

C F  
When I met you in the restaurant, you could tell I was no debutante  
C G Am  
You asked me what's my pleasure; a movie or a measure?  
F C F  
I'll have a cup of tea and tell you of my dreaming dreaming is free



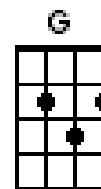
C /// C /// F /// F ///

C F C F  
I don't want to live on charity. Pleasure's real or is it fantasy?  
C G Am  
Reel to reel is living rarity; people stop and stare at me.  
F C  
We just walk on by, we just keep on dreaming



C /// C /// F /// F ///

F F  
Feet feet, walking a two mile; Meet meet, meet me at the turnstile  
C G  
I never met him, I'll never forget him  
F  
Dream dream, even for a little while;  
F C G /// G {one strum}  
Dream dream, filling up an idle hour Fade away, radiate



C F C F  
I sit by and watch the river flow. I sit by and watch the traffic go  
C G Am  
Imagine something of your very own; Something you can have and hold  
F C F  
I'd build a road in gold just to have some  
C F  
Dreaming Dreaming is free  
C F  
Dreaming Dreaming is free  
C F  
Dreaming Dreaming is free  
F  
Dreaming is free, whoa  
C F  
Dreaming Dreaming is free

C{one strum rolled}