

# Neil Young, Dreamin' Man

I'm a dreamin' man,  
yes, that's my problem  
I can't tell  
when I'm not being real.  
In the meadow dusk  
I park my Aerostar  
With a loaded gun  
and sweet dreams of you.

I'll always be a dreamin' man  
I don't have to understand  
I know it's alright.

I see your curves and  
I feel your vibrations  
You dressed in black and white,  
you lost in the mall  
I watch you disappear  
past Club Med Vacations  
Another sleepless night,  
a sun that won't fall.

I'll always be a dreamin' man  
I don't have to understand  
I know it's alright.

Now the night is gone,  
a new day is dawning  
And our homeless dreams  
go back to the street  
Another time or place,  
another civilization  
Would really make  
this life feel so complete.

I'll always be a dreamin' man  
I don't have to understand  
I know it's alright.

Dreamin' man  
He's got a problem  
Dreamin' man  
Dreamin' man  
He's got a problem  
Dreamin' man.