

Bob Seger, Leanin On My Dream

I was walkin to the corner drug store
and what should I happen to see
there were picket lines
and the people were a shoutin'
"Down with democracy";
as I strolled on by someone grabbed my arm and said
"buddy where do you stand";?
I said "I stand wherever I choose my friend
and you best let go of my hand";
as I walked away on a sunny day, I swear IÁ heard him scream
"you know you're leanin' on my dream";
"Hey man you're leanin on my dream";

Got home and turned on the tv set
and sat me down to eat
and a man came on
talkin' bout the coppers
they were blockin' off another street
Seems some folks was raisin' cain
and a riot had broke out

and they flashed the camera on the guy who had stopped me
I watched him runnin' about
as the cops were draggin him away
I heard on of 'em scream
"you know you're leanin' on my dream";
"these kids are leanin' on my dream";

oh yeah

well I got up and turned off the tv set
and to tell you I was feelin' mean
an I thought a while
tryin to make some sense
out of everything that I have seen

I was addin' the score when there's a knock on the door
was a letter addressed to me
It read "greetings from the president, united states";
I fell down on my knees

The next day I was on the picket line
and Lord you should have heard me scream
"you know you're leanin' on my dream";
"hey man you're leanin' on my dream";