## John Farnham, Underneathe The Arches

Underneath the arches
I dream my dreams away,
Underneath the arches
on cobble stones I lay,
Every night you'll find me
tired out and worn,
Happy when the daylight comes creeping
heralding the dawn.
Sleeping when it's raining
and sleeping when it's fine,
I hear the trains rattling by above,
Pavement is my pillow
no matter where I stray,
Underneath the arches
I dream my dreams away.

## SHORT INSTRUMENTAL

Underneath the arches on cobble stones I lay, Every night you'll find me tired out and worn, Happy when the daylight comes creeping heralding the dawn. Sleeping when it's raining and sleeping when it's fine, I hear the trains rattling by above, Pavement is my pillow no matter where I stray, Underneath the arches I dream my dreams away.