

Just a dream

Text u. Melodie: René Frank, 05.02.2001

Vorspiel

Do you

1. Strophe

see the boy on the street, his gui - tar is all what he needs. He can
sit a-round the whole day and his great joy is just to play, while his
eyes re-main to be closed, is his mu-sic no-thing and most. And it
sounds like im-plo-ring help, but the mess-age is lost in yelp. -
It's just a dream, it's just a

Zwischenspiel

dream.

Strophe 2 :

The guitar goes worse every day, there are just two strings, he can play.
But it doesn't mind our boy, he believes in his only toy.
And it doesn't mind anyone, because everthing will be gone.
Yet his dream is to play in bands, but the future isn't in his hands.
It's just a dream, it's just a dream.

Solo

d C d B

1. C C F a

2. C

On a

3. Strophe

d C C d

B C C F

a B C F

D g Es B

B F F g F

g F

g rit.

nice and warm sum-mer day, the boy was ab-rupt-ly a - way. The gui-
tar was found by dust - men and they threw it in a trash - can. Cause there
were no strings on the bridge, and the brown, old wood wa-sn't rich. But the
street has lost its good sound, and the young boy was ne-ver found. -
It's just a dream, it's just a dream. It's just a dream,
it's just a dream. It's just a dream, it's just a
dream.