

Neil Young & Crazy Horse, 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.