

Polka Dots and Moonbeams

Bob Dylan

A country dance was being held in a garden
I felt a bump and heard an, "Oh, beg your pardon"
Suddenly I saw polka dots and moonbeams
All around a pug-nosed dream

The music started and was I the perplexed one
I held my breath and said, "May I have the next one?"
In my frightened arms, polka dots and moonbeams
Sparkled on a pug-nosed dream

There were questions in the eyes of other dancers
As we floated over the floor
There were questions but my heart knew all the answers
And perhaps a few things more

Now in a cottage built of lilacs and laughter
I know the meaning of the words, "Ever after"
And I'll always see polka dots and moonbeams
When I kiss the pug-nosed dream