

# Dream On

Greg Brown

Gonna meet some sweet lover  
she'll be so wise and so kind  
Love her 'til we're a hundred 'n' seven  
Body 'n' the soul an' the mind.

That's right, dream on,  
Little dreamers  
Dream on  
This world ain't what you think it is  
It's just what it is!

OK, I will meet some nice person  
In a quiet little cafe  
We'll make such sweet love that the birds will applaud  
And then we'll go on our understanding ways.

Good luck, dream on,  
Little dreamer  
Dream on.  
The world ain't what you think it is  
It's just what it is!

The president he gonna start laughin'  
Pass to the general a toke.  
All the world bigshots gonna lay down their guns  
And say "hey folks, it was all just a joke!"

(spoken with jazzy fingersnapping)  
Bombs & stuff?  
Droppin' on you?  
You know we would'n' do that to you.  
We're the leaders-of-the-world  
We're the real cool guys  
We're elected, respected, we try to be wise  
We're not gonna drop a bunch a' bombs on everybody, blow up the whole world  
over some little political difficulty or border dispute or somethin'  
Us leaders-of-the-world we'r' like all you people,  
Jus' to sit back, relax, take it easy....

Dream on, little dreamers  
Dream on.  
The world ain't what you think it is  
It's just what it is.

I 'as feeling kinda troubled 'n' upset 'n' confused 'n' out of it.

You know how that goes? Time goes along..... things change, you wake  
up some mornin'g 'n' you realize that you're jus' out of it,

I find mysel' at some friend's apartment on a nice spring day, little birds  
be singin' in the trees?..... All my friends, they be sittin' aroun'  
inside..... They was gittin' kinda out of it too, I guess, but, seemed  
to be workin' out awright for 'em..... They be sittin' aroun' in a  
little apartment watchin' TV, you know, on a nice spring day.....  
they'd be watchin' like reruns of "Three's Company", stuff like  
that..... They be laughin', you know, jus' havin' a great time. I  
didn' get it..... So I knew I must be kinda outta sync, 'n' outta

swing..... I need a little bit a' help.

Well, jus' luckily for me, the great Swami, Prsnidadirapi was comin' through town..... (I think he was on his way up to Boulder, Colorado, or somewhere.) He was givin' a li'l advice as he went by 'n' I went to see the guy..... 'n' in so many words I said to him: "I'm in bad shape here..... An' I heard you got the true knowledge, which you c'ld give to me, which w'ld clear up all my doubts and difficulties, 'n' git me back on the track, back in the swing, fully adjusted to life in the 20th century..... An' the only trouble I heard about, Swami, is you charge about eight hundred dollars fer the true knowledge..... That's all right, I mean..... I never expected there to be a blue light special on enlightenment or anythin' like that, but I..... I'm just a guitar player, your holy Swaminess, an' I was hopin' we could make a deal where..... I would give you, like, maybe, four hundred dollars.....an' I was hopin' maybe you would give me, like, jus' maybe half of the true knowledge?.....Jus' enough to git me by for a month or six weeks at the most, 'n' I'll give you the rest of the cash..... you give me the rest of the knowledge, I'll be enlightened, your pockets'll be a little heavy, we both be doing awright, whaddaya say?"

Well, the Swami, he looked at me from under his heavy-lidded eyes,...his mysterious eyes..... He smiled at me..... That was nuthin' new, you know, the Swami was always kinda smiling..... Like he knew sumpin' that you didn't know..... Like those people that..... they jus' levitate jus' a lit'l bit, you know, 'n' they git a little smile on their face.....

He smiled..... He looked at me 'n' he said:

"Dream on, little dreamer  
Dream on.  
This world ain't what you think it is  
it's jus' what it is."

This quiet rain will always continue  
Our kids will always think we're great  
The world won't keep reeling like a poor drunken fool  
Who's lost an' upset an' too late

Dream on, little dreamers,  
Dream on.  
This world ain't what you think it is,  
This world ain't what you wish it was,  
Uh, the world  
Ain't what you think it is  
It's just  
What it is.