

# 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