## Leanin on My Dream

I was walkin to the corner drug store and what should I happen to see there were picket lines and the people were a shoutin' "Down with democracy" as I strolled on by someone grabbed my arm and said "buddy where do you stand"? I said "I stand wherever I choose my friend and you best let go of my hand" as I walked away on a sunny day, I swear IA heard him scream "you know you're leanin' on my dream"

Got home and turned on the tv set and sat me down to eat and a man came on talkin' bout the coppers they were blockin' off another street Seems some folks was raisin' cain and a riot had broke out

And they flashed the camera on the guy who had stopped me I watched him runnin' about as the cops were draggin him away I heard on of 'em scream "you know you're leanin' on my dream" "these kids are leanin' on my dream"

oh yeah

Well I got up and turned off the tv set and to tell you I was feelin' mean an I thought a while tryin to make some sense out of everything that I have seen

I was addin' the score when there's a knock on the door was a letter addressed to me It read "greetings from the president, united states" I fell down on my knees

The next day I was on the picket line and Lord you should have heard me scream "you know you're leanin' on my dream" "hey man you're leanin' on my dream" **Bob Seger**