

# Dreamer

Etta James

Dreamer, dreamer  
Like a fool I thought  
That it could be  
Dream on, dream on,  
So that someone  
Will understand me

What do I say  
When I fell too much  
I think by now  
I'm wasting time  
I'm going  
Oh, Lord I'm gone  
You are the essence  
Of my mind

Lord dreamer  
I'm a dreamer  
Like a fool I thought  
That it could be  
Dream on, dream on,  
Sure that someone  
Someone will understand me