

# The Dream

Ry Cooder

i saw her with another man walkin downtown  
she's not mine and she'll never be by my side walkin downtown

i've only met her once before  
she was alone in a back booth  
a drink and a cigarette  
smoking like she was waiting for someone  
me stealing glances as she stole my breath  
the next one's on me

may i take this seat  
the rest of the bar reciedes  
we talked on traveling back roads overseas  
"Girl, a change sounds good to me"  
she said,  
"who can find that kind of time?"

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and after it's done  
the sun comes up and she's gone  
after it's done  
you just move on  
a night can show what's made plain by the sun

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