

**NEAPOLITAN DREAMS** as recorded by Lisa Mitchell

You Tube Video: <http://tinyurl.com/mg66waw>

INTRO: **C E7 Am7 F** (x2)

**C G Am7 F**

You'll go n I'll be okay, I can dream the rest away  
It's just a little touch of fate, it will be okay  
It sure takes it's precious time, but it's got rights and so have I

I turn my head up to the sky I focus one thought at a time  
I do not let the little thieves under my tightly buttoned sleeves  
You couldn't be alone, the time I feel like I am walking blind  
I have no where I'll have time

(BRIDGE at 0:53)

There are no legible signs

**C E7 F**

There are no legible signs

**C E7 F**

**C G Am7 F**

I like the way that you talk, I like the way that you walk.  
It's hard to recreate such an individual game

You wait you turn in the queue, You say your sorries and thank you's  
I don't think you're ever A hundred percent in the room

(BRIDGE at 1:36)

**C E7 F**

You're not in the room

**C E7 F**

You're not in the room

**C G Am7 F**

Deepest, of the dark nights Here lies, the highest of highs  
Neopolitan Dreams, stretching out to the sea  
You wait you turn in the queue, You say your sorries and thank you's  
I don't think you're ever A hundred percent in the room

(END/BRIDGE at 2:34)

**C E7 F**

You're not in the room

**C E7 F**

You're not in the room

**C G Am7 F**

(Fade Out)