

Call Me A Dreamer

Lyrics: John Frederick Mason

Music: Carsten Borbye Nielsen

♩ = 110

C F C G7 Am

Call me a drea - mer, call me a king. I

3 F C C/g G

feel like a caged bird that just longs to sing, while

5 G7 Csus C F/c C

all the larks are fly - ing up in hea - ven. While

7 G C

all the larks are fly - ing up in hea - ven.

CALL ME A DREAMER

Call me a dreamer,
call me a king.
I feel like a caged bird
that just longs to sing,
while all the larks are flying up in heaven.
While all the larks are flying up in heaven.

Call me a dreamer,
call me a fool.
I hide like a salmon
so deep in the pool.
I know the nets are waiting in the shallows.
I know the nets are waiting in the shallows.

Call me a dreamer,
call me a child.
The beat of my freedom's
the call of the wild,
while all the while the key's between my fingers.
While all the while the key's between my fingers.

Call me a dreamer,
call me a star.
I spin in my brightness,
I shoot from afar.
The night around is cold and oh! so lonely.
The night around is cold and oh! so lonely.

Call me a dreamer,
call me a clone.
My face is a mirror
that talks on its own,
but in my head my tongue is all on fire.
but in my head my tongue is all on fire.

Call me a dreamer,
call me a sham –
just like any other,
don't know what I am.
But I just keep on being, keep on dreaming.
But I just keep on being, keep on dreaming.