

Mr Sandman

Ballard 1954

Cmaj7 C6 B7

Mr Sand - man, bring me a dream

E7+

A7+

Make her complexion like peaches and cream

D13

G13

Give her the word that I'm not a rover

C

Ab7

G7

Then tell her that her lonesome nights are over

Cmaj7 C6 B7

Mr Sand - man, I'm so alone

E7+

A7+

Don't have nobody to call my own

Dm

Dm7

Dm7b5

Please turn on your magic beam

D9

G13

C

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream.

Mr Sandman, bring me a dream

Give her a pair of eyes with a come-hither gleam

Give her two lips like sweet sugar candies

And a farewell like Cinthia Fernandez

Mr Sandman, someone to hold

Would be so peachy before I'm too old

So please turn on your magic beam

Mr Sandman, bring me a dream