



 **bodhi bill miller**
SONGS for SEEKERS

Living the Dream

AN ANTHEM for the singer-songwriter road warriors, the unsung artists whose courage and commitment to bring new insight and vision to a mostly indifferent world leaves me in awe. Next time you come across one in a tavern or on a street corner, stop and listen. The world will be a better place for it.

bodhibill.com

LIVING THE DREAM

Music and Lyric by Bodhi Bill Miller

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E *B7*
I don't wanna be no rock 'n roll star,
E
Just glad to play this old guitar;
A
And sing my songs to a crowd of three,
E *B7* *E*
Sittin' and a'strummin' in the back end of this bar.

E *B7*
Now one's half drunk, one's deaf and lame,
E
And the one in front, knows me by name;
A
They've pooled their change, bought me a beer.
E *B7* *E*
So why's a guy like me need rock 'n roll fame?

A *E*
I'm living the dream and dreaming the life,
B7
And you know that it has brought me this far.
E *A*
Living on tips, but my mortgage is paid;
E *B7* *E* *B7*
I live like a king in the back seat of my car.

E *B7*
Writing my life, singing my songs,
E
Baring my soul here all night long.
A *Am*
Hope to connect, hope that I touch someone . . .
E *B7* *E*
Cause when tomorrow dawns I will be gone.

I'm living the dream and dreaming the life,
And you know that it has brought me this far.
Living on tips, but my mortgage is paid in full;
I'm livin' like the king in the back seat of my car.

Cause I don't wanna be no rock 'n roll star,
Just glad to play this old guitar;
And sing my songs to a crowd of three,
Sittin' and a'strummin' in the back end of this bar.
I'm happy to be with this crowd of three kind souls,
Just a'listenin' to my songs in the back end of this bar.