

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young **"Dear Mr. Fantasy"**

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Dear Mr. Fantasy
Stephen Stills & Graham Nash
Carry On (Disc 2)

Dear Mister Fantasy play us a tune,
Something to make us all happy.
Do anything, take us out of this gloom.
Sing a song, play guitar, make it snappy.

You are the one who can make us all laugh.
Doing this, you break down in tears.
Please don't be sad. If it was a straight life you had,
None of us would've known you all the years.

Each time you choose to sing the rock & roll blues,
You take everybody's loneliness with you.
What do you lose each time you face down a room?
All of us see how it changes through you.

So sing of the ocean of tears you have sailed,
Of strangers and lovers that took you.
All of us sang, and all of us failed.
In one way we don't ever hear you.

Dear Mister Fantasy play us a tune,
Something to make us all happy.
Do anything, take us out of this gloom.
Sing a song, play guitar, make it snappy.

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