

# The Monkees, A Man Without A Dream

With the music of life  
My soul is out of tune  
And I feel like I'm growing old  
Much too soon  
My love I just couldn't convey  
And the key to my happiness  
I let slip away

## CHORUS:

Now I'm a man without a dream  
I've got a heart that has no home  
All my senses are numb  
Loosing you I've become  
A man without a dream

Instead of striving to reach my goals and my aims  
I got distracted with meaningless games  
For just an illusion I traded love that was real  
Now my eyes cannot see and my heart cannot feel

## CHORUS

Sometimes I think I'm a prisoner of fate  
Doomed to find out things a little too late  
And so I must play this broken man's roll  
Unless you come home girl  
And bring back my soul

## CHORUS

Without a dream...