| D | 0 | 0 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 3 |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| A |  |  |  |  | 1 | 3 |  | 1 |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| D |  |  | 6 | 6 |  |  | 3 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

Rows and floes of angel hair And ice-cream castles in the air


| D | 0 | 0 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 3 |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| A |  |  |  |  | 1 | 1 | 3 |  |  | 1 |  |  |  |  |  |
| D |  |  | 6 | 6 |  |  |  | 3 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

But now they only block the sun

| D | 3 | 3 | 5 |  | 0 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| A |  |  |  |  |  |  | 1 | 3 |  | 3 | 3 |  |  | 3 |
| D |  |  |  |  | 6 |  | 6 |  |  |  |  | 6 | 6 |  |

So many things I would have done
But clouds got in my way

| D | 4 | 5 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 5 | 0 | 4 | 5 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 5 | 0 |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| A |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| D |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

I've looked at clouds from both sides now
From up and down, and still somehow


It's cloud's illusions I recall
I really don't know clouds at all
$\left.\begin{array}{|l|lllllllllllll|}\hline \mathrm{D} & 0 & 0 & & & & & 0 & 0 & 0 & 2 & 2 & 3 & 3\end{array}\right]$


As every fairy tale comes real
I've looked at love that way


But now it's just another show You leave 'em laughing when you go


And if you care, don't let them know
Don't give yourself away

| D | 4 | 5 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 5 | 0 | 4 | 5 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 5 | 0 |  |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| A |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| D |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

I've looked at love from both sides now
From give and take, and still somehow


It's love's illusions I recall
I really don't know love at all

| D | 0 | 0 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 3 |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| A |  |  |  |  | 1 | 3 |  | 1 |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| $D$ |  |  | 6 |  |  | 3 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

Tears and fears and feeling proud
To say "I love you" right out loud

| D | 3 | 5 | 0 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| A |  |  |  |  | 1 | 3 | 3 | 3 |  | 3 | 0 |  |
| D |  |  | 6 |  | 6 |  |  |  |  | 6 | 6 |  |

Dreams and schemes and circus crowds

| D | 0 | 0 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 3 |  |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| A |  |  |  | 1 | 1 | 3 |  | 1 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| D |  |  | 6 | 6 |  |  |  | 3 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

But now old friends are acting strange They shake their heads, they say I've changed

| D | 3 | 3 | 5 |  | 0 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| A |  |  |  |  |  |  | 1 | 3 |  | 3 | 3 |  | 3 |
| D |  |  |  | 6 |  | 6 |  |  |  |  | 6 | 6 |  |

Well something's lost, but something's gained In living every day
$\left.\begin{array}{|l|lllllllllllllll|}\hline \mathrm{D} & 0 & 0 & & & & & & & & & 0 & 0 & 2 & 2 & 3\end{array}\right]$

I've looked at life from both sides now

| D | 3 | 3 | 5 |  | 0 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| A |  |  |  |  |  |  | 1 | 3 |  | 3 | 3 |  | 3 | 0 |
| D |  |  |  | 6 |  | 6 |  |  |  |  | 6 | 6 |  |  |

It's life's illusions I recall I really don't know life at all


I've looked at life from both sides now From win and lose and still somehow


