

Vincent (Starry, Starry Night)

Don McLean

D	0 1 2	2 1 0 1 2
A	0 1	1 1
D		

Starry starry night

Paint your palette blue and gray

D	2 1 0 1 2	0 0	0 1 2
A	1 1	2 1 0 1 2	
D			

Look out on a summer's day

With eyes that know the darkness of my soul

D	0 1 2	2 1 0	1 2
A	0 1	1 1	1
D			

Shadows on the hills

Sketch the trees and the daffodils

D	2 1 0 1 2	0 0	0 1 0
A	1 1 1	2 1 0 1 2	
D			

Catch the breeze and the winter chills in colors on the snowy winter land

D	0 1 2 0 1	1 2 3 4 2 2 2
A		
D		

Now I understand

What you tried to say to me

D	0 1 2 1 0 2	0 0	0 1 2
A	1 1 1	2 1 0	
D			

How you suffered for your sanity

And how you tried to set them free

D	2 2 3 2 1	0~0 1 2	0 0 2 0
A		1	2 0
D			

They would not listen. They did not know how. Perhaps they'll listen now

D	0 1 2	2 1 0 1 2
A	0 1	1 1
D		

Starry starry night Flaming flowers that brightly blaze

D	2 1 0 1 2	0 0	0 1 2
A	1 1 1 1	2 1 0 1 2	
D			

Swirling clouds in violet haze Reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue

D	0 1 2	2 1 0 1 2
A	0 1	1 1
D		

Colors changing hue Morning fields of amber grain

D	2 1 0 1 2	0 0	0 1 0
A	1 1	2 1 0 1 2	
D			

Weathered faces lined in pain Are soothed beneath an artist's loving hand

D	0 1 2 0 1	3 3~3 4 2 5 4
A		
D		

Now I understand What you tried to say to me

D	2 3 4 3 2 0 2 1~1	2 3 5 3 4 4~4
A		
D		

How you suffered for your sanity How you tried to set them free

→

D	2 2 3 2 1	0 1 2	0 1 0
A		1 1	1 2 2
D			

They would not listen, they did not know how. Perhaps they'll listen now.

D	0 1 2 0 1 1	4 4 3 2 3 4
A		
D		

For they could not love you But still your love was true

D	3~3 4 5 4~4 3~3	2 3 4 3~3 2~2
A		
D		

And when no hope was left inside On that starry starry night

D	3~3 2~2 1~1 0 0 1	1 2 3 4 2 0 2 1
A	1	
D		

You took your life as lovers often do But I could have told you, Vincent

D	3~3 2~2 1~1	2 3 4 2 1 0 1 0
A		
D		

This world was never meant For one as beautiful as you

D	0 1 2	2 1 0 1 2
A	0 1	1 1
D		

Starry starry night Portraits hung in empty halls

D	2 1 0 1 2	0 0	0 1 2
A	1 1	2 1 0 1 2	
D			

Frameless heads on nameless walls. With eyes that watch the world and can't forget

D	0 1 2	2 1 0	1 2
A	0~0 1 2	1	1
D			

Like the strangers that you've met The ragged men in ragged clothes

D	2~2 1 0	1 2	1~1 0	0 1 0
A	1	1	2 1 2 1	
D				

The silver thorn of bloody rose Lie crushed and broken on the virgin sand

D	0 1 2 0 1	1 2 3	4 2 2~2
A			
D			

Now I think I know What you tried to say to me.

D	2 3 4 3 2	0 2 1~1	2 3 5 3 4	4~4
A				
D				

How you suffered for your sanity How you tried to set them free

D	2 2 3 2 1	0 1 2	0 1 0
A		1 1	1 2 2
D			

They did not listen, they're not listening still. Perhaps they never will.