SING F#

IF-David Gates

4/4 1…2…123 (without intro)

Intro: | D | DMA7 | D7 | G | Gm | D | Gm6 | A7 |

D DMA7 D7 G

If a picture paints a thousand words, then why can't I paint you?

Gm D Gm6 A7

The words will never show the you I've come to know.

D DMA7 D7 G

If a face could launch a thousand ships, then where am I to go?

Gm D Gm6 A7

There's no one home but you, you're all that's left, me too

Bm F#+ Bm7 G6 F#m7 B7 Em7 A7

And when my love for life is running dry, you come and pour your-self on me

D DMA7 D7 G

If a man could be two places at one time, I'd be with you

Gm D Gm6 A7

To-morrow and to-day, be-side you all the way

D DMA7 D7 G

If the world should stop re-volving, spinning slowly down to die,

Gm D Gm6 A7

I'd spend the end with you, and when the world was through

Bm F#+ Bm7 G6 F#m7 B7 Em7 A7 D G6 Gm6 D

Then, one by one, the stars would all go out, then you and I would simply fly a-way

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      D                 DMA7                 D7                 G
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     Gm                  D       Gm6                 A7
The words will never show the you I've come to know.

     D                      DMA7                 D7           G
If a face could launch a thousand ships, then where am I to go?

      Gm                    D          Gm6                 A7
There's no one home but you, you're all that's left, me too


            Bm       F#+     Bm7             G6
      And when my love for life is running dry,

           F#m7       B7          Em7    A7
      You come and pour your-self on me


     D                    DMA7          D7                 G
If a man could be two places at one time, I'd be with you

     Gm                D      Gm6               A7
To-morrow and to-day, be-side you all the way

       D                      DMA7              D7              G
If the world should stop re-volving, spinning slowly down to die,

    Gm                    D          Gm6                     A7
I'd spend the end with you, and when the world was through


            Bm     F#+       Bm7                 G6
      Then, one by one, the stars would all go out,

           F#m7    B7          Em7   A7     D   G6  Gm6  D
      Then you and I would simply fly a-way
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