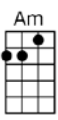

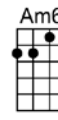
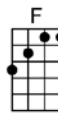
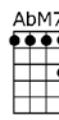

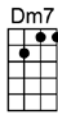
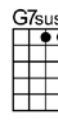
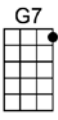
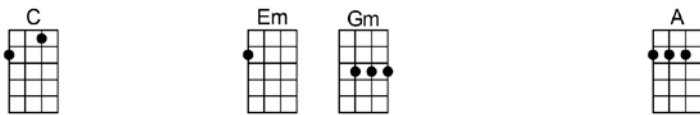


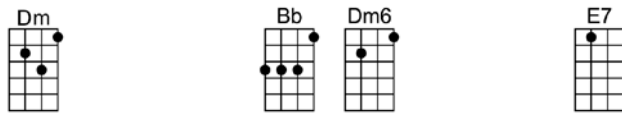
TRACES(BAR)-Classics IV

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:  /  /  /  /  /  /  /  /  /



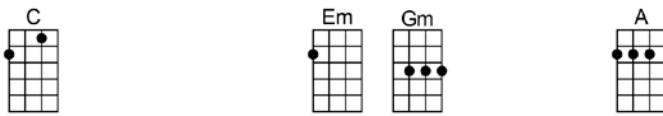
Faded photo-graphs, covered now with lines and creases,



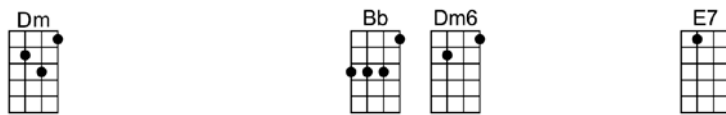
Tickets torn in half, memories in bits and pieces...



Traces of love, long a-go, that didn't work out right.. traces of love.



Ribbons from her hair, souvenirs of days together.

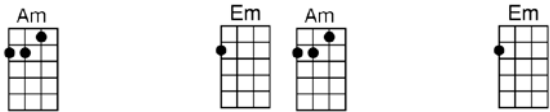


The ring she used to wear, pages from an old love letter.

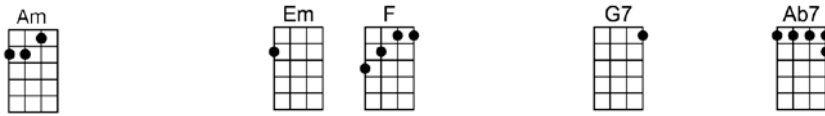


Traces of love, long a-go, that didn't work out right, traces of love....with me, to-night.

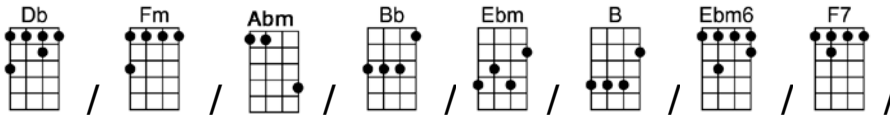
p.2. Traces



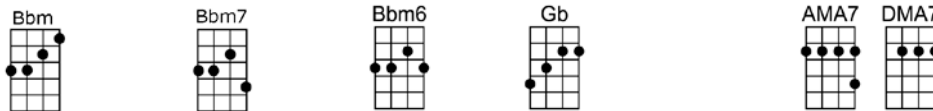
I close my eyes, and say a prayer,



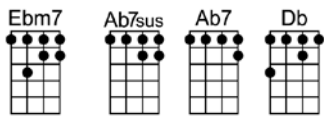
That in her heart she'll find a trace of love still there...some-where, ohhh



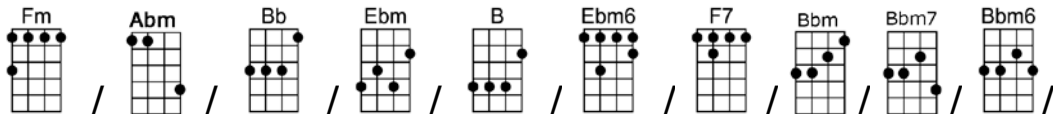
Oh.....(Instrumental solo)



Traces of hope...in the night, that she'll come back and dry



These traces of tears, from my eyes.



Ohh oh oh ohhhh... (fade)

TRACES-Classics IV

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: Am Am7 Am6 F AbMA7 DbMA7 Dm7 G7sus G7

C Em Gm A
Faded photo-graphs, covered now with lines and creases,

Dm Bb Dm6 E7
Tickets torn in half, memories in bits and pieces...

Am Am7 Am6 F AbMA7 DbMA7 Dm7 G7sus G7
Traces of love, long a-go, that didn't work out right.. traces of love.

C Em Gm A
Ribbons from her hair, souvenirs of days together.

Dm Bb Dm6 E7
The ring she used to wear, pages from an old love letter.

Am Am7 Am6 F AbMA7 DbMA7 Dm7 G7 C
Traces of love, long a-go, that didn't work out right, traces of love....with me, to-night.

Am Em Am Em
I close my eyes, and say a prayer,

Am Em F G7 Ab7
That in her heart she'll find a trace of love still there...some-where, ohhh

Db Fm Abm Bb Ebm B Ebm6 F7
Oh.....(Instrumental solo)

Bbm Bbm7 Bbm6 Gb AMA7 DMA7
Traces of hope...in the night, that she'll come back and dry

Ebm7 Ab7sus Ab7 Db Fm Abm Bb Ebm B Ebm6 F7 Bbm Bbm7 Bbm6
These traces of tears, from my eyes. Ohh oh oh ohhhh...