I GUESS THAT’S WHY THEY CALL IT THE BLUES

4/4 1...2...1234 -Elton John/Bernie Taupin/Davey Johnstone

Intro: | | | (X2)

Don't wish it away, don't look at it's like it's for-ever

Be-tween you and me, I could honestly say that things can only get better

And while I'm a-way, dust out the demons in-side, and it won't be long

Before you and me run to the place in our hearts where we hide

And I guess that's why they call it the blues, time on my hands could be time spent with you

Laughin’ like children, livin’ like lovers, rollin’ like thunder, under the covers

Just stare into space, picture my face in your hands

Live for each second, without hesi-ta-tion, and never forget I'm your man

Wait on me girl, cry in the night if it helps, but more than ever

I simply love you more than I love life it-self
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And I guess that's why they call it the blues, time on my hands could be time spent with you

Laughin’ like children, livin’ like lovers, rollin’ like thunder, under the covers

And I guess that's why they call it the blues

Interlude: First 2 lines of verse

Wait on me girl, cry in the night if it helps, but more than ever

I simply love you more than I love life it-self

And I guess that's why they call it the blues, time on my hands could be time spent with you

Laughin’ like children, livin’ like lovers, rollin’ like thunder, under the covers

And I guess that's why they call it the blues (laughin’ like children, livin’ like lovers)

And I guess that's why they call it the blues (laughin’ like children, livin’ like lovers)

And I guess that's why they call it the blues
I GUESS THAT’S WHY THEY CALL IT THE BLUES

4/4 1...2...1234  -Elton John/Bernie Taupin/Davey Johnstone

Intro: | G Bm7 | C | (X2)

D           Bm       C       G       C       G       C       G       C
Don't wish it away, don't look at it's like it's for-ever

G           D       F#m     C       G       C       G       C       C
Be-tween you and me, I could honestly say that things can only get better

G           D       F#7    Bm     Am     G
And while I'm a-way, dust out the demons in-side, and it won't be long

D           Em     C       D
Before you and me run to the place in our hearts where we hide

G           D       C
And I guess that's why they call it the blues

G           D       C
Time on my hands could be time spent with you

G           D       Em     G       C       A7
Laughin’ like children, livin’ like lovers, rollin’ like thunder, under the covers

C           D       G       Bm7     C
And I guess that's why they call it the blues

D           Bm     C       G       C       G       C       G       C
Just stare into space, picture my face in your hands

G           D       F#m     C       G       C       G       C       C
Live for each second, without hesi-ta-tion, and never forget I'm your man

G           D       F#7    Bm     Am     G
Wait on me girl, cry in the night if it helps, but more than ever

D           Em     C       D
I simply love you more than I love life it-self

G           D       C
And I guess that's why they call it the blues

G           D       C
Time on my hands could be time spent with you

G           D       Em     G       C       A7
Laughin’ like children, livin’ like lovers, rollin’ like thunder, under the covers

C           D       G       Bm7     C
And I guess that's why they call it the blues

Interlude: First 2 lines of verse

G           D       F#7    Bm     Am     G
Wait on me girl, cry in the night if it helps, but more than ever

D           Em     C       D
I simply love you more than I love life it-self

G           D       C
And I guess that's why they call it the blues

G           D       C
Time on my hands could be time spent with you

G           D       Em     G       C       A7
Laughin’ like children, livin’ like lovers, rollin’ like thunder, under the covers

C           D       G       D       Em     Bm7
And I guess that's why they call it the blues (laughin’ like children, livin’ like lovers)

C           D       G       D       Em     Bm7
And I guess that's why they call it the blues (laughin’ like children, livin’ like lovers)

C           D       G
And I guess that's why they call it the blues