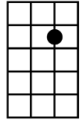
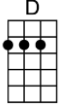

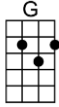
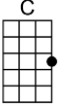
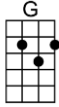
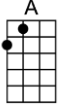

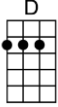
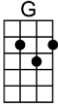
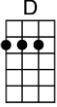


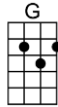
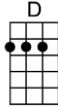
SING F#



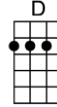
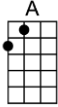
SAD SONGS SAY SO MUCH - Elton John/Bernie Taupin

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

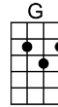
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |



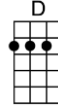
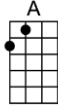
Guess there are times when we all need to share a little pain



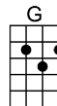
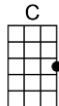
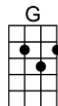
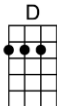
And ironin' out the rough spots is the hardest part when memories re-main



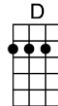
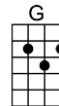
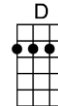
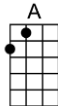
And it's times like these when we all need to hear the radio



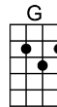
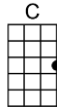
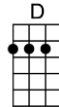
'Cause from the lips of some old singer, we can share the troubles we already know



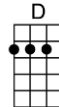
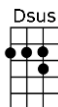
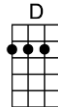
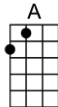
Turn them on, turn them on, turn on those sad songs



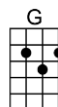
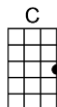
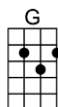
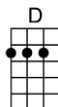
When all hope is gone, why don't you tune in and turn them on



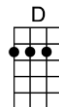
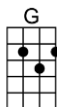
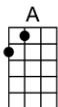
They reach into your room, oh, just feel their gentle touch



When all hope is gone, sad songs say so much

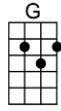


If someone else is suffering enough, oh, to write it down

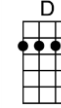
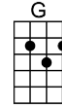
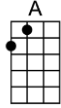


When every single word makes sense, then it's easier to have those songs a-round

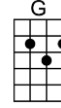
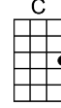
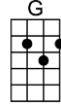
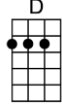
p.2. Sad Songs Say So Much



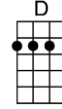
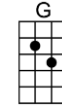
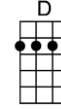
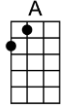
The kick inside is in the line that finally gets to you



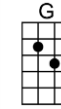
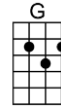
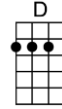
And it feels so good to hurt so bad, and suffer just enough to sing the blues



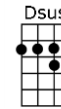
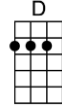
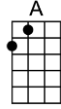
So turn them on, turn them on, turn on those sad songs



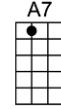
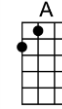
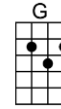
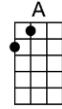
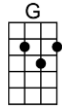
When all hope is gone, why don't you tune in and turn them on



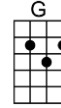
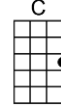
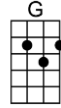
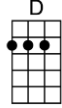
They reach into your room, oh, just feel their gentle touch



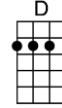
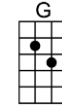
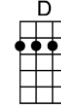
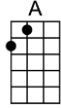
When all hope is gone, you know sad songs say so much



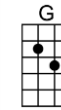
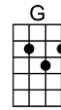
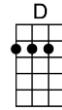
Sad songs, they say, sad songs, they say, sad songs, they say, sad songs, they say so much



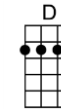
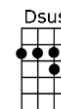
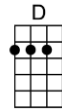
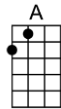
So turn them on, turn them on, turn on those sad songs



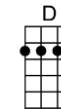
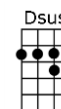
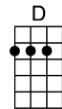
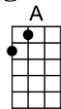
When all hope is gone, why don't you tune in and turn them on



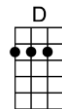
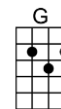
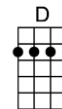
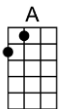
They reach into your room, oh, just feel their gentle touch



When all hope is gone, you know sad songs say so much



When all hope is gone, you know sad songs say so much



When every little bit of hope is gone, sad songs say so much

SAD SONGS SAY SO MUCH-Elton John/Bernie Taupin

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: | D | / | G C | G | A | / | D G | D |

D G

Guess there are times when we all need to share a little pain

A G D

And ironin' out the rough spots is the hardest part when memories re-main

G

And it's times like these when we all need to hear the radio

A G D

'Cause from the lips of some old singer, we can share the troubles we already know

D G C G

Turn them on, turn them on, turn on those sad songs

A D G D

When all hope is gone, why don't you tune in and turn them on

D G C G

They reach into your room, oh, just feel their gentle touch

A D Dsus D

When all hope is gone, sad songs say so much

D G C G

If someone else is suffering enough, oh, to write it down

A G D

When every single word makes sense, then it's easier to have those songs a-round

G

The kick inside is in the line that finally gets to you

A G D

And it feels so good to hurt so bad, and suffer just enough to sing the blues

D G C G

So turn them on, turn them on, turn on those sad songs

A D G D

When all hope is gone, why don't you tune in and turn them on

G C G

They reach into your room, oh, just feel their gentle touch

A D Dsus D

When all hope is gone, you know sad songs say so much

G A G A A7

Sad songs, they say, sad songs, they say, sad songs, they say, sad songs, they say so much

D G C G

So turn them on, oh, turn them on, turn on those sad songs

A D G D

When all hope is gone, why don't you tune in and turn them on

G C G

They reach into your room, oh, just feel their gentle touch

A D Dsus D

When all hope is gone, you know sad songs say so much

A D Dsus D

When all hope is gone, you know sad songs say so much

A D G D

When every little bit of hope is gone, sad songs say so much