SAD SONGS SAY SO MUCH (BAR)-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 |   |   |   |   |   |   | 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

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               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