STARWOOD IN ASPEN - John Denver
3/4  123 12 (without intro)

Intro:  

It's a long way from L.A. to Denver, a long time to hang in the sky,

A long way home to Starwood in Aspen,

A sweet Rocky Mountain para-dise, oh, my sweet Rocky Mountain para-dise.

Springtime is rollin' 'round slowly, gray skies are bringin' me down.

I can't remember when I've ever been so lone - ly,

I for-got what it's like to be home, can't re-member what it's like to be home.
p.2. Starwood In Aspen

I think on my lady's sweet memories, I think on my children's sweet smiles.

I think on my home in Starwood in Aspen,

All my friends and the snow-covered hills. Oh, my friends are the snow covered hills.

And I tell you I'm happy to be here, to share and consider this time,

For I see here the shadows of changes,

And a feeling of new friends to find. And I see here some new friends to find.

It's a long way from this place to Denver, it's a long time to hang in the sky.

A long way home to Starwood in Aspen,

A sweet Rocky Mountain paradise, oh, my sweet Rocky Mountain paradise.
STARWOOD IN ASPEN - John Denver

3/4  123  12  (without intro)

Intro:  | C C6 | C C6 | C C6 | C |

Dm           G7          C           F            C            F
It's a long way from L.A. to Denver, a long time to hang in the sky,

Dm7                C                Am
A long way home to Starwood in Aspen,

C           F           C           F            C            F            G7           C
A sweet Rocky Mountain para-dise, oh, my sweet Rocky Mountain para-dise.

Dm           G7          C           F            C            F
Springtime is rollin' 'round slowly, gray skies are bringin' me down.

Dm7                C                Am
I can't remember when I've ever been so lone-ly,

C           F           C           F            C            F            G7           C
I for-got what it's like to be home, can't re-member what it's like to be home.

F           G7          C           F            C            F            F
I think on my lady's sweet memories, I think on my children's sweet smiles.

Dm7                C                Am
I think on my home in Starwood in Aspen,

C           F           C           F            C            F            G7           C
All my friends and the snow-covered hills. Oh, my friends are the snow covered hills.

Dm           G7          C           F            C            F
And I tell you I'm happy to be here, to share and con-sider this time,

Dm7                C                Am
For I see here the shadows of changes,

C           F           C           F            C            G7           C
And a feeling of new friends to find. And I see here some new friends to find.

Dm           G7          C           F            C            F
It's a long way from this place to Denver, it’s a long time to hang in the sky.

Dm7                C                Am
A long way home to Starwood in Aspen,

C           F           C           F            C            G7           C
A sweet Rocky Mountain para-dise, oh, my sweet Rocky Mountain para-dise.