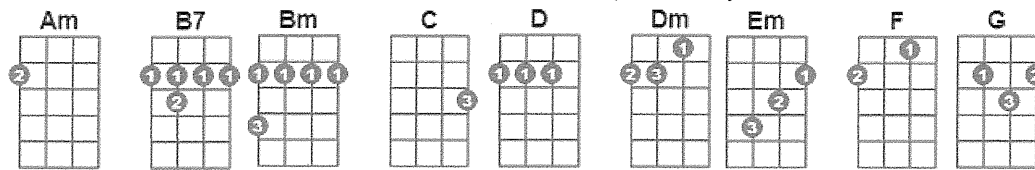


I Guess That's Why They Call It The Blues

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artist: Elton John

writer: Elton John, Bernie Taupin, Davey Johnstone



[C] [Em] [F]

[C] [Em] [F]

[G] Don't wish it away - don't [Em] look at [F] it's like it's for-[C]ever
[C] Between you and [G] me I could honestly [Bm] say
That [F] things can only get [C] better [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

And [C] while I'm a-[G]way, [B7] dust out the demons in-[Em]side
And it won't be [C] long before you and me [G] run
To the place in our [Am] hearts [F] where we [G] hide

And I [C] guess that's why they [G] call it the [F] blues
Time on my [C] hands, could be [G] time spent with [F] you
[C] Laughing like [G] children, living like [Am] lovers,
[C] rolling like [F] thunder, under the [D] covers
And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues

[G] Just stare into space [Em] picture my [F] face in your [C] hands
[C] Live for each se-[G]cond without hesi-[Bm]tation
And [F] never forget I'm your [C] man
[C] Wait on me [G] girl, [B7] cry in the [night if it [Em] helps
But [Dm] more than [C] ever I simply love [G] you
More than I [Am] love [F] life it-[G]self

And I [C] guess that's why they [G] call it the [F] blues
Time on my [C] hands, could be [G] time spent with [F] you
[C] Laughing like [G] children, living like [Am] lovers,
[C] rolling like [F] thunder, under the [D] covers
And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues [C] [G] [F]
Instrumental:

[G] Just stare into space [Em] Picture my [F] face in your [C] hands
[C] Live for each se-[G]cond without hesi-[Bm]tation
And [F] never forget I'm your [C] man

[C] Wait on me [G] girl, [B7] cry in the night if it [Em] helps
But [Dm] more than [C] ever I simply love [G] you
More than I [Am] love [F] life it-[G]self

And I [C] guess that's why they [G] call it the [F] blues
Time on my [C] hands, could be [G] time spent with [F] you
[C] Laughing like [G] children, living like [Am] lovers,
[C] rolling like [F] thunder, under the [D] covers

And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues
(Laughing like [G] children, [Am] living like [Em] lovers,) x2

And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues [C]