Dm

In 97 I fell out of my heaven

```
Garden
77 Bombay Street
GARDEN
Intro: Dm Am Dm Am
                   Am
Some say there are better days
Some think there are different ways
                 C
Wise men don t believe in roses
Dm
                 Am
This world has so many lies
                Am
They we made me realize
That the fruits are hanging on the trees in my garden
A#
           F
So you know where I ll go
When I can t handle all the things in the world
A good show Calypso s singing
I don t waste a minute
             Am
People go wherever they go
Dm
                    Am
I ve lost control so long ago but now
                        C
I ll have a drink in my garden
             Αm
People do whatever they do
                 Αm
I m sorry for my pessimist view but you
                  C
You can stay in my garden
Dm
         Am
In 91 you shot a gun
           Am
In 94 there was a war
         Gm
While the snails were slowly creeping in my garden
```

DmΑm In 98 I chose your fate F In 99 I felt so fine Coz I didn t care about the sign of the times Αm People go wherever they go I ve lost control so long ago but now I ll have a drink in my garden Am People do whatever they do Dm Am Gm I m sorry for my pessimist view but you You can stay in my garden Together we ll be whistling Dm Am Dm Am Gm F C A A# F So you know where I ll go When I can t handle all the things in the world F A good show Calypso s singing **A**7 I don t waste a minute Am People go wherever they go Αm I ve lost control so long ago but now C I ll have a drink in my garden Am People do whatever they do Am I m sorry for my pessimist view but you You can stay in my garden And everybody singing

Dm Am Dm Am Gm F C A