

Sad Nights
Blue Rodeo

Intro

A " D " **Bm**- D - **A**

A

I walked you to the corner we stood beside the bus

D

And the tears rolled down our faces as the driver stared at us

A

Typical summer that time of year

D

When you go back to Toronto and I stay here

E

And I'll miss the way you wake up

D

And the way that you sigh

E **D** **A**

And I'll miss the way you turn your head away when you cry

E

I don't think this time will fly

A **D**

Here comes the sad nights again

Bm **D** **E** **A**

Here comes the sad nights again