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Libby
Carly Simon
Libby - From Another Passenger - 1976
If all our flights are grounded
Libby, we ll go to Paris
     Вb
And dance along the boulevards
        Am7
And have no one to embarrass
Puttin on the Ritz in style
        F#m7
With an Arab and an heiress
            E7
Libby, we ll fly anyway
F#m
     E
And leave behind our blues
Half sung melodies
       Am7
We ll trade them all in
For a Paris breeze
Libby, we ll fly
F G
See how dark the circles grow
      Bm7
In a town that has no light
So many eyes just staring out
Into the bloodshot night
        E7
And Libby, I hate to see you cry
And I
Want to share it all with you
And if it brings us to our knees
       Am7
             D
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We ll trade it all in for a Paris breeze
Libby, we ll fly
They say it don t come easy
        Em7
And they say that love is blind
If you re afraid to be close
     Am7
Then love is hard to find
And if you spend too much time winning love
        F#m7
                     в7
There s no time to be kind
               E7
And Libby, I m guilty of your crimes
F#m
          E
                   Am7
I m just another passenger
Travelling on these crazy high seas
           D
Very likely be the same
In a Paris breeze
Libby, we ll fly away
F G
If all our flights are grounded
Libby, we ll go to Paris
And wish we were back home again
      Bm7
Or sailing on the ocean
Just a window and a drink
            F#m7
To set our dreams in motion
But Libby, we ll fly anyway, hey
                Am7
And leave our blues
Half sung melodies
              D
Trade them all in for a Paris breeze
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C E F G

Libby, we ll fly.....