Blue Turn's To Gray Cliff Richard

G# C# F# G# F#

Well, now that she has gone, you won t feel bad for long,

G# C# Bbm G#

for maybe just an hour or just a moment of the day.

(refrão)

C# F# C# F#

Then blue turns to gray, and try as you may,

C# F# C

you just don t feel good, and you don t feel alright.

Eb G#

And you know that you must find her, find her, find her.

C# F# G#

F#

You think you ll have a ball, and you won t hurt at all,

G# C# Bbm G#

you ll find another girl or maybe more to pass the time away.

(refrão)

C# F# C# F#

Then blue turns to gray, and try as you may,

C# F# C

you just don t feel good, and you don t feel alright.

G#

And you know that you must find her, find her, find her.

(**F# C#**) (3x)

Eb G#

and you know that you must find her, find her, find her.

C# F# G# C# F#

She s not home when you call, so, you then go to all,

G# C# Bbm G

all the places where she likes to be but she has gone away.

(refrão)

C# F# C# F#

Then blue turns to gray, and try as you may,

:# F# C:

you just don t feel good, and you don t feel alright.

Eb G#

And you know that you must find her, find her, find her.

(outro)

F# C# F# C#

blue turns to gray...blue turns to gray...(Fade.)