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, C# Bbm G# 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, Bbm G# C# 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, F# C# 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) G# $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ 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# 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.)