

In The Country
Cliff Richard

(capo 2ª casa)

C

Ba, ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba,

C

Ba, ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba,

C

Em

A

A7

When the World in which you re living gets a bit too much to bear

Dm

F

And you need someone to lean on

Dm

G

When you look there s no-one there

C

F

C

F

You re gonna find me, out in the country

C

F

C

F

You re gonna find me, out in the country

(refrão)

C

F

C

F

Where the air is good and the day is fine

C

F

C

F

And a pretty girl has her hand in mine

C

F

C

F

And the silver stream is the poor man s wine

Dm

D

G

In the country, in the country.

C

Em

A

A7

When you re walking in the city and you re feeling rather small

Dm

F

Dm

G

And the people on the sidewalk seem to form a solid wall

C

F

C

F

You re gonna find me, out in the country

C

F

C

F

You re gonna find me, way out in the country.

(refrão)

C

Bb

Hurry, hurry, hurry, for the time is slipping by

C

Bb

G

You don t need a ticket cos it belongs to you and I

C

F

C

Come out and join me, out in the country,

(guitar infill here) **C F C F C F C F**

(refrão)

C

Ba, ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba,

C

Ba, ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba,