

In The Country
Cliff Richard

(capo 2ª casa)

B

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

B

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

B

Ebm

G#

G#7

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

C#m

E

And you need someone to lean on

C#m

F#

When you look there s no-one there

B

E

B

E

You re gonna find me, out in the country

B

E

B

E

You re gonna find me, out in the country

(refrão)

B

E

B

E

Where the air is good and the day is fine

B

E

B

E

And a pretty girl has her hand in mine

B

E

B

E

And the silver stream is the poor man s wine

C#m

C#

F#

In the country, in the country.

B

Ebm

G#

G#7

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

C#m

E

C#m

F#

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

B

E

B

E

You re gonna find me, out in the country

B

E

B

E

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

(refrão)

B

A

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

B

A

F#

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

B

E

B

Come out and join me, out in the country,

(guitar infill here) **B E B E B E B E**

(refrão)

B

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

B

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