

In The Country
Cliff Richard

(capo 2ª casa)

D

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

D

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

D

F#m

B

B7

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

Em

G

And you need someone to lean on

Em

A

When you look there s no-one there

D

G

D

G

You re gonna find me, out in the country

D

G

D

G

You re gonna find me, out in the country

(refrão)

D

G

D

G

Where the air is good and the day is fine

D

G

D

G

And a pretty girl has her hand in mine

D

G

D

G

And the silver stream is the poor man s wine

Em

E

A

In the country, in the country.

D

F#m

B

B7

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

Em

G

Em

A

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

D

G

D

G

You re gonna find me, out in the country

D

G

D

G

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

(refrão)

D

C

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

D

C

A

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

D

G

D

Come out and join me, out in the country,

(guitar infill here) **D G D G D G D G**

(refrão)

D

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

D

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