

World Of Glass
Colin Blunstone

Song: World of glass
Artist: Colin Blunstone (as Neil MacArthur)
Composer: Mike Hurst
Album: The Zombies - Into the afterlife
Tabbed by DJ
4th Sept 2012

A rare song from a 1969 single, released under a pseudonym,
as the b-side to a reworking of She s not there

- F** = 022100 **Bb** = x02220 **Gm7** = 242222
- F4** = 022200 **Bbm** = x02210 **C7** = x24242
- Am** = 466444 * **Bb** = 577655 **C** = 799877
- Cm7** = 797777 * **Bbm** = 577555
- Cm9** = 797779

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[Intro]

F **F4 F** **F** **F4 F**
||: / / / /__/ | / / / /__/ :||[x2]

[Verse 1]

F **F4** **F** **F4** **F** **F4** **Am**
I sit here at my window, I see life as I d like it to be,

Cm7 **Cm9** **Cm7** **Bb** **Bbm** **F** **Bb**
But it don t see me, so I ll just go on sitting,

F **Bb** **F** **Bb** **Am**
You might call it quitting, hoping that the bad times will all pass,

Gm7 **C7** **F** **F4 F** **F4 F** **F4 F**
But they won t, cause my world s just made of glass!

[Verse 2]

F **F4** **F** **F4** **F** **F4** **Am**
Re - member in the children s story, Tell me, mirror, who s fairest of
all?

Cm7 **Cm9** **Cm7** **Bb** **Bbm** **F** **Bb**
Well, then you ll re - call... that the Queen went on be - lieving,

F **Bb** **F** **Bb** **Am**
We call it de - cieving, thinking that her looks were just top class,

Gm7 **C7** **F** **F4 F** **F4 F** **F4 F**
But they weren t, cause your world s just made of glass!

[Bridge]

Gm **Am** * **Bb** **C**
In a bus, in a plane, in a car, in a train,
* **Bb** * **Bbm** **F**
Or in our homes, it s really just the same,
 Gm **Am** * **Bb** **C**
We re always looking out with a puzzled kind of grin,
 * **Bb** * **Bbm** **C** **C7**
But, per - haps, we d all do better looking in!

[Verse 4]

F **F4** **F** **F4** **F** **F4** **Am**
The next time you go to your window, don t just sit there, just open it
wide,
Cm7 **Cm9** **Cm7** **Bb** **Bbm** **F** **Bb**
 Put your head out - side, then you won t be just sitting,
F **Bb** **F** **Bb** **Am**
Folks won t call it quitting, hoping that the bad times will all pass,
 Gm7 **C7** **F** **F4** **F** **F4** **F** **F4** **F** **F**
But they will, for your world s not made of glass!