

**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

**D** = 022100      **G** = x02220      **Em7** = 242222  
**D4** = 022200      **Gm** = x02210      **A7** = x24242  
**F#m** = 466444      \* **G** = 577655      **A** = 799877  
**Am7** = 797777      \* **Gm** = 577555  
**Am9** = 797779

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*

[Intro]

**D**              **D4 D**          **D**              **D4 D**  
||: / / / /\_\_/ | / / / /\_\_/ :||[x2]

[Verse 1]

**D**          **D4**              **D**  **D4 D**              **D4**              **F#m**  
I sit here at my window,          I see life as I d like it to be,  
**Am7**              **Am9**  **Am7 G**  **Gm**              **D**              **G**  
But it don t see me,          so I ll just go on sitting,  
**D**                              **G**              **D**              **G**              **F#m**  
You might call it quitting, hoping that the bad times will all pass,  
              **Em7**                              **A7**                              **D D4 D D4 D D4 D**  
But they won t, cause my world s just made of glass!

[Verse 2]

**D**                              **D4**              **D D4 D**                              **D4**              **F#m**  
Re - member in the children s story,          Tell me, mirror, who s fairest of  
all?  
**Am7**                              **Am9**  **Am7 G**  **Gm**                              **D**                              **G**  
Well, then you ll re - call...          that the Queen went on be - lieving,  
**D**                              **G**              **D**                              **G**                              **F#m**  
We call it de - cieving, thinking that her looks were just top class,  
              **Em7**                              **A7**                              **D D4 D D4 D D4 D**  
But they weren t, cause your world s just made of glass!

[Bridge]

**Em**            **F#m**            \* **G**            **A**  
In a bus, in a plane, in a car, in a train,  
     \* **G**                            \* **Gm**                            **D**  
Or in our homes, it s really just the same,  
     **Em**                            **F#m**                            \* **G**                            **A**  
We re always looking out with a puzzled kind of grin,  
     \* **G**    \* **Gm**                            **A**            **A7**  
But, per - haps, we d all do better looking in!

[Verse 4]

**D**                            **D4**                            **D**    **D4**    **D**                            **D4**                            **F#m**  
The next time you go to your window,            don t just sit there, just open it  
wide,  
**Am7**                            **Am9**    **Am7**            **G**            **Gm**                            **D**                            **G**  
     Put your head out - side,            then you won t be just sitting,  
     **D**    **G**                            **D**                            **G**                            **F#m**  
Folks won t call it quitting, hoping that the bad times will all pass,  
     **Em7**                            **A7**    **D**    **D4**    **D**    **D4**    **D**    **D4**    **D**    **D**  
But they will, for your world s not made of glass!