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

Eb = 022100   **G#** = x02220   **Fm7** = 242222
Eb4 = 022200   **G#m** = x02210   **Bb7** = x24242
Gm = 466444 * **G#** = 577655   **Bb** = 799877
Bbm7 = 797777 * **G#m** = 577555
Bbm9 = 797779

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[Intro]
     Eb   Eb4 Eb   Eb   Eb4 Eb
||: / / / /__/ | / / / /__/ :||[x2]

[Verse 1]
Eb   **Eb4**   **Eb** **Eb4** **Eb**   **Eb4**   **Gm**
I sit here at my window,   I see life as I d like it to be,
Bbm7   **Bbm9** **Bbm7** **G#** **G#m**   **Eb**   **G#**
   But it don t see me,   so I ll just go on sitting,
 Eb   **G#**   **Eb**   **G#**   **Gm**
You might call it quitting, hoping that the bad times will all pass,
      Fm7   **Bb7**   **Eb** **Eb4 Eb**   **Eb4 Eb**   **Eb4 Eb**
But they won t, cause my world s just made of glass!

[Verse 2]
       Eb   **Eb4**   **Eb** **Eb4** **Eb**   **Eb4**   **Gm**
Re - member in the children s story,   Tell me, mirror, who s fairest of
all?
Bbm7   **Bbm9** **Bbm7**   **G#** **G#m**   **Eb**   **G#**
   Well, then you ll re - call...   that the Queen went on be - lieving,
Eb   **G#**   **Eb**   **G#**   **Gm**
We call it de - cieving, thinking that her looks were just top class,
        Fm7   **Bb7**   **Eb** **Eb4 Eb**   **Eb4 Eb**   **Eb4**
Eb
But they weren t, cause your world s just made of glass!

[Bridge]
Fm   Gm   * G#   Bb
In a bus, in a plane, in a car, in a train,
  *** G#   * G#m   Eb**
Or in our homes, it s really just the same,
        Fm   Gm   * G#   Bb
We re always looking out with a puzzled kind of grin,
        *** G#   * G#m   Bb   Bb7**
But, per - haps, we d all do better looking in!

[Verse 4]
      Eb   Eb4   Eb   Eb4 Eb   Eb4   Gm
The next time you go to your window,   don t just sit there, just open it
wide,
Bbm7   Bbm9 Bbm7   G#   G#m   Eb   G#
    Put your head out - side,   then you won t be just sitting,
 Eb   G#   Eb   G#   Gm
Folks won t call it quitting, hoping that the bad times will all pass,
      Fm7   Bb7   Eb   Eb4 Eb   Eb4 Eb   Eb4 Eb   Eb
But they will, for your world s not made of glass!