Curtains

Elton John

Bb Bb7

I used to know this old scarecrow

Eb Bb Eb/Bb

he was my song, my joy and sorrow

Bb Bb7

cast a lone between the furrows

Eb Bl

of a field no longer sown by anyone

Bb7 Eb

I held a dandelion that said the time has come

F Bb

to leave upon the wind not to return

 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$

Till summer burns the earth again

Eb Bb7 Bb7sus Bb Eb

oh oh

Bb Bb7 Eb

Cultivate the freshest flower

Bb

this garden ever grew

Bb7 El

beneath these branches I once wrote

Bb

such childish words for you

Bb7 Eb

but that s ok there s treasure children always seek to find

F Bb7

and just like us you must have had

Eb

a once upon a time

Eb Bb7 Bbsus4 Bb

oh oh oh oh oh oh

Eb

oh oh oh oh oh oh