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Sun Shade
Fairport Convention
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С Gm Gm Dying s not easy today Trying but can t get away Db Fm Feel just the almost touch of her hand F# And the trees in her hair F#m Fm Fm Eyes flood the sun, she saw only me in the sky Gm Fm CmWhat could be higher than we Cm Gm Cm Gm Fm Gm C Gm Wind grows cold in the trees Gm She cries so hard to please Fm Db My restless feet, the rain in the street And her Vanity Fair F#m Sighs in the eyes of the boarding-house lady who stares F#m F Fm Thinking I care (Guitar solo- ) Keep repeating Fm Gm Gm So it s a long dusty road Feelings I shouldn t have showed Fm

Follow me with a sweet bird

F#

When I m ready to faint

Fm Ab F#m

Lights like these burn so bright

F#m Fm

Keep me out of my shade

A Fm Gm

Wish I could fade

Fm Gm

Just see me fade

Just see me fade

Fm Gm

Just see me fade

Just see me fade

Just see me fade

Fm Gm

See me fade