

Grey Cloudy Lies

George Harrison

D A
And I thought to close my mouth
D A
With a padlock on the night
D A
Leave the battlefield behind
E F#m A E F#m
Stay out the fight- not lose my sight.

D A
Now I only want to be
D A
With no pistol at my brain
D A
But at times it gets so lonely
E F#m A E F#m
Could go insane- could lose my aim.

D A
Now I only want to live
D A
With no teardrops in my eyes
D A
But at times it feels like no chance
E F#m A E F#m
No clear blue skies- grey cloudy lies.
E F#m A E F#m
No clear blue skies- grey cloudy lies.