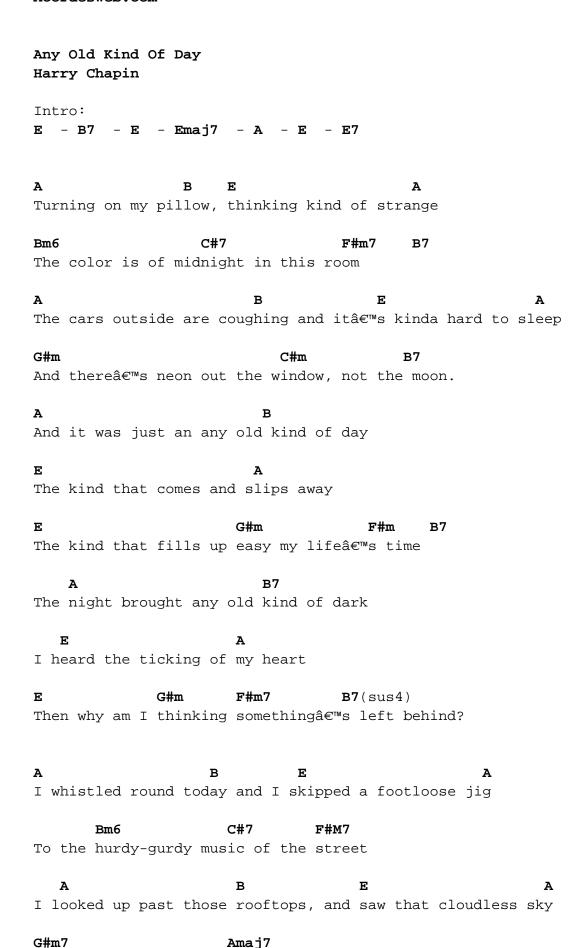
But I keep on asking why



G#m7 Amaj7 My life is passing by
G#m7 Amaj7 And I'm left up high and dry
G#M7 Amaj7 But it ain't no good to cry
G#m7 Amaj7 So I shrug the useless sigh
C#m7 B7 E And I trust to things that other days will meet.
A B And it was just an any old kind of day
E A The kind that comes and slips away
E G#m F#m B7 The kind that fills up easy my life's time
D B7 The night brought any old kind of dark
E <pre>A I heard the ticking of my heart</pre>
E G#m F#m7 B7 (sus4) E Then why am I thinking something's left behind?
Interlude: E - B7 - E - Emaj7 - A - E - E7
A B The night has had it s laughing
E A When street lights blind the stars

A B E A A Itâ \in TMs time for me to sleep and to rest these thoughts away

G#m7 Amaj7

To sing its sorrow (sorrow)

There's gonna be another day

G#m7 Amaj7

When things will go my way

G#m7 Amaj7

And there's other things to say

G#m7 Amaj7

And there's other songs to play

C#m7 B7 E

And there'll be time enough for thinking come tomorrow.

A B

And it was just an any old kind of day

E A

The kind that comes and slips away

E G#m F#m B7

The kind that fills up easy my lifeâ \in ms time

D B7

The night brought any old kind of dark

E A

I heard the ticking of my heart

E G#m F#m7 B7(sus4) E

Then why am I thinking something's left behind?

B7 E