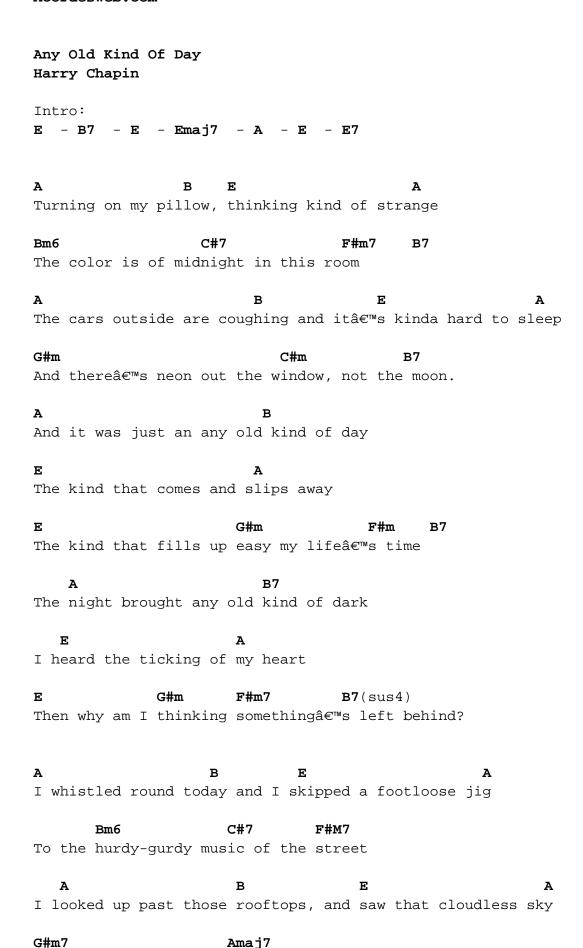
But I keep on asking why



G#m7 Amaj7 My life is passing by
<b>G#m7</b> Amaj7 And I'm left up high and dry
<b>G#M7</b> 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
<b>E</b> A The kind that comes and slips away
<b>E G#m F#m B7</b> The kind that fills up easy my life's time
D B7 The night brought any old kind of dark
<b>E</b> <pre>A I heard the ticking of my heart</pre>
<b>E G#m F#m7 B7</b> (sus4) <b>E</b> 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