

**Shooting Star**  
**Harry Chapin**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
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From: LTWU46B@prodigy.com (MR KEN L REYNOLDS)  
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Subject: c/chapin\_harry/shooting\_star.pro

album: Vereties and Balderdash  
song: Shooting Star  
artist: Harry Chapin  
transcribed: Ken Reynolds

Here is an oldie and a goodie. Enjoy.

Shooting Star  
Harry Chapin (klr)

[Em] He was crazy, of course  
>From the [C] first she must have known it  
But [D] still she went on [Bm] with him  
And she [G] never once had [Em] shown it  
And she took him off the street  
And she [C] dried his tears of grieving  
She [D] listened to his [Bm] visions  
She be [G] lieved in his be [Em] lieving

[C] He was the sun burning bright and brittle  
And [D] she was the moon shining back his light a little  
[C] He was a shooting star  
[Bm] She was softer and more slowly  
He [A] could not make things possible  
But [C] she could make them holy, Holy [Em]

[Em] He was dancing to some music  
No one [C] else had ever heard  
He d [D] speak in unknown [Bm] languages  
And she would [G] translate every [Em] word  
And when the world was laughing  
At his [C] castles in the sky  
She d [D] hold him in her [Bm] body  
Until he [G] once again could [Em] fly

[C] He was the sun burning bright and brittle  
And [D] she was the moon shining back his light a little  
[C] He was a shooting star

[Bm] She was softer and more slowly  
He [A] could not make things possible  
But [C] she could make them holy, Holy [Em]

She [G] gave him a daughter and she [D] gave him a son  
She was a [Bm] mother and a wife  
And a [Em] lover when the day was done  
He was to [G] far gone for giving love  
What he [D] offered in its stead  
Was the [Bm] knowledge she was the only thing  
That [Em] was not in his [G] head [D] - [Em]

[Em] He took off east one morning  
Towards the [C] rising sun s red glow  
She [D] knew he was going [Bm] nowhere  
But of [G] course she let him [Em] go  
And as she stood and watched him dwindle  
Much too [C] empty to be sad  
He [D] reappeared be [Bm] side her  
Saying "You re [G] all I ve ever [Em] had"

[C] He was the sun burning bright and brittle  
And [D] she was the moon shining back his light a little  
[C] He was a shooting star  
[Bm] She was softer and more slowly  
He [A] could not make things possible  
But [C] she could make them holy, Holy [Em]

I hope you all enjoy that one.  
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Ken Reynolds