

Αm But in the thick blue haze of Harry s, you will feel no pain.

God s tears on the sidewalk: it s the mother of all rain.

And you will feel no soft hand slipping on your knee.

Em Am	G
You don t have to pay for memori	es, they will all come free.
Dm	G
Another Harry s bar or that s	
Dm	G
But Harry s long gone now, and t	
C C F Me and the dog and the ghost of	F C G Harry will make this world turn right.
F G Am It ll all turn right.	
Am	Em. D
Now when Harry was a young man,	
G F	С
He walked a bouncy step in his s	hiny shoes.
Am	Em D
And when Harry was a young man,	well, Harry could walk on air.
Dm	G F
He mixed a mean cocktail and he	talked you through the late news.
F	
You want to hear some great news	
F	
Harry s still here.	
Am F	G
Wet wind on the sidewalk: I m st	ill staring at the rain.
Am F	G
Walking up the street, and I m $ ext{w}$	alking down again.
G F G	•
And my feet are tired and my bra	in is numb.
Em Am	G
See that broken neon sign saying	, in you come.
Dm	G
Another Harry s bar or that s	the tale they tell.
Dm	G
But Harry s long gone now, and t	he customers as well.
C C F	F C G
Me and the dog and the ghost of	Harry will make this world turn right.

F G

We ll make this world turn right.

Am F G

Another Harry s bar.

And another Harry s bar.

And another, and another Harry ${\bf s}$ bar.