Stars Of Leo M. Ward

Е

I was born on the first day of December

В

That means the beginning of the end Between the last in the line of an emotional time

Е

And the patriarchal rash in the wind

And I m overwhelmed at the range of emotion I can ride in some high, lonesome sound I get so low I need a little pick-me-up I get so high I need a bring-me-down

A B E

I get so high I need a bring-me-down

 (\mathbf{E})

And when I m high above the sea of love

Α

With the stars of Leo shining

B E

Well, that s a long way to fall into the blue

A B

But it s just a matter of time until I do, yeah

But now I m under the ground in New York City
I miss the water from the wells back home
And that s exactly what the papers said would happen
If I keep boarding crowded subways alone

So I tried to surround myself with real love You know, the kind that make them wheels go round I get so low I need a little pick-me-up I get so high I need a bring-me-down

Like when I m high above that sea of love With the stars of Leo shining Well, that s the hardest way to fall into the blue But it s just a matter of time until I do, yeah

Like when I m high above the sea of love With the stars of Leo shining...

you can use a capo on the 4th fret so you ll have C G F (that s how i play it) enjoy!)