Old Joy Noah and the Whale

You sit with the man who threw it all away
GGGGGGGGGANAM you dream of the birds that have flown away
GDGCD
And you hope that you won t see it fall again

GCGGCANAM you will sing day by day, old joy comes back to me
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GCGGCANAM you will sing day by day, old joy comes back to me

You say this is the life of the influence of dreams G G G G
Tall buildings and a wife won t be enough for me G D G C D
There is more in the world to be found than dreams

And you will sing day by day, old joy comes back to me

G
C
G
C
You ll sing day by day, old joy comes back to me

G
D
C
Forget the things that get away, forget the things that get away

G
D
C
Don t dream of yesterday, don t dream of yesterday