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Starry Night
Patrick Park
Starry Night
Patrick Park
                                                                 ½ step down
Intro:
F#
                 \mathbf{B} (x2)
      C#
           G#m
F#
                                   C#
Well I remember back when I was young
        G#m
And king of all my days
      F#
                                           C#
How I never used to worry about a thing
     G#m
But time it turns the page
G#m
                                  Ebm
Cause now my head is set to spin
                                                 В
And my worries start where my worries end
Chorus:
Ebm
                                          В
                                                                F#
 C#
And everyone s making me promises that burn like city lights
                                                                           C#
But I d trade every single one of them for a starry night
Where my mind don t race like a spoiled child
      F#
                                        C#
And I feel the warm wind blow
                               G#m
                                       Ebm
Rolling down some dark highway
                                              F#
                                                   C#
                                                         G#m
            В
                                                               В
Far far away from this big show.
F#
     C# G#m
                В
F#
                                          C#
                                                                      G#m
        В
Well living everyday in this strange parade it gets under my skin
                                           C#
G#m
It s always things you think you want the most that tend to cage you in
G#m
                             Ebm
                                                                          В
```

Until you make the same mistakes time and time again.

Chorus: EbmВ F# C# And everyone s making me promises that burn like city lights В C# But I d trade every single one of them for a starry night Where my mind don t race like a spoiled child And I feel the warm wind blow Ebm В G#m Rolling down some dark highway Far far away G#m Ebm Down some dark highway В Far far away

G#m

в

F#

C#

From this big show

F# C# G#m B

F#