

Riding To Vanity Fair
Paul McCartney

Am6 Am Am6 Am (x4)

Am

I bit my tongue, I never talked too much

I tried to be so strong

Am

I did my best, I used the gentle touch

I ve done it for so long

Am

You put me down, but I can laugh it off

And act like nothing s wrong

Am

But why pretend? I think I ve heard enough

Of your familiar song

Em9

I tell you what I m going to do

Cmaj7

I ll try to take my mind off you

Em9

And now that you don t need my help

Cmaj7

I ll use the time to think about myself

Am6 Am Am6 Am (x2)

Am

You re not aware of what you put me through

But now the feeling s gone

Am

But I don t mind, do what you have to do

You don t fool anyone

Em9

I ll tell you what I m going to do

Cmaj7

I ll take a different point of view

Em9

And now that you don t need my help

Cmaj7

I ll use the time to think about myself

Fmaj7

The definition of friendship

Apparently ought to be showing support

Gmaj7

For the one that you love

Fmaj7

And I was open to friendship

But you didn t seem to have any to spare

G

While you were riding to Vanity Fair

Am6 Am Am6 Am (x2)

Am

There was a time when every day was young

The sun would always shine

Am

We sang along when all the songs were sung

Believing every line

Em9 Cmaj7

Em9 Cmaj7

Fmaj7

That s the trouble with friendship

For someone to feel it it has to be real

Gmaj7

Or it wouldn t be right

Fmaj7

And I keep hoping for friendship

But I wouldn t dare to presume it was there

G

While you were riding to Vanity Fair

Am6 Am Am6 Am (x7)