Splendour In The Grass Pink Martini С I can see you re thinking baby  $\mathbf{F}$ I ve been thinking too G about the way we used to be C and how to star a new F Maybe I m a hopeless dreamer C maybe I ve got it wrong G but i m going where the grass is green C if you like to come along С Back when i was starting out F I always wanted more G but every time I got it C I still felt just like before  $\mathbf{F}$ Fortune is a fickle friend C I m tired of chasing fate G and when I look into your eyes C I know you feel the same С All these years of living large  $\mathbf{F}$ are starting to do a sin G I wont say it wasn t fun C but now it has to end F Life is moving oh so fast С I think we should take it slow G

rest our heads upon the grass **C** and listen to it grow

## C

Going where the hills are green F and the cars are few and far G days are full of splendor C and at night you can see the stars F Life s been moving oh so fast С I think we should take it slow G rest our heads upon the grass F C and listen to it grow