

The Same Old Sun
The Alan Parsons Project

Gm) Tell me what to do (**Gm**)
Gm) Now the (**Gm**) light in my life is (**Cm**) gone from me (**Cm**)
Is it (**F**) always the same
F Is the (**Dm**) night never (**Dm**) ending

Gm) Tell me what to do (**Gm**)
Gm) All the (**Gm**) hopes and the dreams went (**Cm**) wrong for me (**Cm**)
There s a (**F**) smile on my face
F But I m (**Dm**) only pre(**Dm**) tending

(**Gm**) Taking my (**Cm7**) life
One (**F**) day at a (**Bb**) time
Cause I (**Gm**) can t think what (**Cm**) else to (**Dm7**) do
(**Gm**) Taking some (**Cm7**) time
To (**F**) make up my (**Bb**) mind
When there s (**Gm**) no one to (**Cm**) ask but (**F**) you

The (**Bb**) same old (**Bb**) sun would (**Eb**) shine in the (**F**) morning
The (**Bb**) same bright (**Bb**) eyes would (**Eb**) welcome me (**F**) home
And (**Bb**) the moon would (**Bb**) rise way (**Ab7**) over my (**Bb**) head
And (**Eb**) get through the (**Eb**) night a (**F**) lone (**F**)

And (**Bb**) the same old (**Bb**) sun will (**Eb**) shine in the (**F**) morning
The (**Bb**) same bright (**Bb**) stars will (**Eb**) welcome me (**F**) home
And the (**Bb**) clouds will (**Bb**) rise way (**Ab7**) over my (**Bb**) head
I ll (**Eb**) get through the (**Eb**) night (**Eb**) (**Eb**) on (**F**) my (**Bb**) own (**Bb F F**)
(**Bb Bb F F**)

(**Gm**) Tell me what to do (**Gm**)
(**Gm**) Now there s (**Gm**) nobody watching (**Cm**) over me (**Cm**)
If I (**F**) seem to be calm (**F**)
Well it s (**Dm**) all an il(**Dm**) lusion
(**Gm**) Tell me what to do (**Gm**)
Gm When the (**Gm**) fear of the night comes (**Cm**) over me (**Cm**)
There s a (**F**) smile on my face
F Just to (**Dm**) hide the con(**Dm**) fusion

(**Gm**) Taking my (**Cm7**) life
One (**F**) day at a (**Bb**) time
Cause I (**Gm**) can t think what (**Cm**) else to (**Dm7**) do
(**Gm**) Taking some (**Cm7**) time
To (**F**) make up my (**Bb**) mind
When there s (**Gm**) no one to (**Cm**) ask but (**F**) you

The (**Bb**) same old (**Bb**) sun would (**Eb**) shine in the (**F**) morning
The (**Bb**) same bright (**Bb**) eyes would (**Eb**) welcome me (**F**) home
And (**Bb**) the moon would (**Bb**) rise way (**Ab7**) over my (**Bb**) head

And (**Eb**)get through the (**Eb**)night a(**F**)lone (**F**)

And (**Bb**)the same old (**Bb**)sun will (**Eb**)shine in the (**F**)morning

The (**Bb**)same bright (**Bb**)stars will (**Eb**)welcome me (**F**)home

And the (**Bb**)clouds will (**Bb**)rise way (**Ab7**)over my (**Bb**)head

I ll (**Eb**)get through my (**Eb**)life (**Eb**)

(**Eb**)on (**F**)my (**Bb**)own (**Bb**) (**F**)

(**F**)on my (**Bb**)own (**Bb** **F**)

(**F**)on my (**Bb**)own (**Bb** **F**)

(**F**)on my (**Bb**)own