## Just A Season The Byrds

#			PLEASE		
	his file is	the author s ow	n work and repres	sents their interpr	etation of the
# # s	ong. You may	y only use this	file for private	study, scholarship	, or research.
#					
#		1. 1 4.			
	t A Season o Byrds	cnords *			
	C#m	G#m	A	B7 E	
If	all my days	were hills to o	climb, and circles	s without reason	
	C#m	G#m	A B7	E Esus4 E	
If	all I was, v	was passing time	e, my life was jus	st a season	
E		F#m	A	E	
Dar	es and drear	=	nemes, and fillies	running freely	
		C#m	A	В7	
Ιw	as young and <b>A</b>	d no song was su <b>B7</b>	ing, that didn t s <b>E</b>	sound appealing  F#m	
Т д			cl, and maybe hop		
_ 0.	<b>A</b>	B7		ıs4 E	
And	I d look ba	ack at her stand	ling in the rain		
E		F#m	A	E	
Dir	ty hands and	d root beer star	nds, and money lik	te a river	
		C#m	A	В7	
Mak				han you re giving	
та	have my fur	B7 n with a gamblir	<b>E</b> ag man, and bluff	F#m	
ı u	A	B7	E Esus4		
And		s for everybody		_	
	C#m	G#m	A	B7 E	
Ιf	all my days	were hills to o	climb and circles	without reason	
	C#m	G#m	A B7	E Esus4 E	
Ιf	all I was, v	was passing time	e, my life was jus	st a season	
E F	#m A E C#m	A B7 A B7 E F	m A B7 E Esus4	Е	
	C#m	G#m	A	B7 E	
			climb and circles		
	C#m	G#m	A B7	E Esus4 E	
ΙÍ	all I was, v	was passing time	e, my life was jus	st a season	
E		F#m	A	E	

Shouting crowds and mummers shrouds, and people going crazy C#m Always said what was in their heads, it surely was amazing в7 E I had my fun in the bull ring, and never got a scar в7 It really wasn t hard to be a star C#m G#m Α If all my days were hills to climb, and circles without reason G#m в7 E Α If all I was, was passing time, my life was just a season C#m G#m в7 E Esus4 E Esus4 E Α If all I was, was passing time, my life was just a season \* Alternate: Capo II C#m = Bm G#m = F#mΑ = G в7 = A7

Esus4 = Dsus4 F#m = Em

= D

Set8

http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/