

Dear Diary
The Moody Blues

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#
#

Dear Diary (Moody Blues)

% Dm / F / Bb / A / Dm / F / Bb / A /

Dm F Bb A

Dear diary, what a day it s been
It was cold out, side my door
It s over, will tomorrow be the same

Dm F Bb A

Dear diary, it s been just like a dream
So many, people by the score
I know that, they re really not to blame

Dm F E A

Woke up too late, wasn t where I should have been
Rushing around, so senselessly
If they weren t so blind, then surely they d see

Dm F E A

For goodness sake, what s happening to me
They don t notice, there s people like me
There s a much better way, for them to be

Dm F G

Write lightly, yours truly, dear diary Go %(2)
Write lightly, yours truly, dear diary
Inside me, yours truly, dear diary Go &

Dm / F / Bb / A / Dm / F / Bb / A /

Bb F

They don t know what they re playing

Bb F

No they ve no way of knowing what the game is

Am Bb G

So they carry on doing what they can

Dm F G

Outside me, and politely, dear diary Go %(3)

Dm F Bb A

Dear diary, it was cold today

Bb **A**
So I went out and strolled about looking at the shops

Dm **F** **Bb** **A**
On the way home I posted a letter

Dm F Bb A Dm

Somebody exploded an H-bomb today, afraid it wasn't anybody I knew

Assisted by: Ria Heeringa
Shelley Giblin

----- Must be lamb today cause beef was last week -----