

Paper Sun
Traffic

(Winwood - Capaldi - Wood - Mason)

Intro:

(tabla fill)

sitar arr. for guitar [4X]:

D5

| v | v | v | v | | v | v | v | v |
|-------------------|-------|-------|-------|--|-------------------|-------|-------|-------|
| ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
| ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
| -----7-----5----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | | -----4-----2----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
| -0----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
| ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
| ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

Verse 1:

| G | E | Gm | D | G | E | Gm | D |
|---|--|----------------------------------|------------------------------|--------------------------------|----------------------------------|--|---|
| Though you think you re having good times | With the boy that you just met (paper sun) | Kicking sand from beach to beach | Your clothes all soaking wet | But if you look around and see | A shadow on the run (on the run) | Don t be too upset because it s just a paper sun | |

Chorus:

(guitar and sitar, 2X):

| Cm | Bb | G | A | |
|-----------------|-----------------------|---------------------|-----------------------|-------|
| v | v | v | v | v |
| ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
| -----1----- | -----3-----3----- | -----2----- | ----- | ----- |
| -----0----- | -----3-----0-2-3----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
| -----0-1-3----- | -----3----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
| -2-3-2----- | ----- | -----0-0-----0----- | -0-----0-0-----0----- | ----- |
| ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

```
[repeat intro]
```

Verse 2:

In the room where you ve been sleeping
All your clothes are thrown about
Cigarettes burn window sills
Your meter s all run out
But then again its nothing
You just split when day is done
Pitching lips [?] to nowhere, hung up on the paper sun

```
[repeat chorus]
```

```
[repeat intro]
```

Bridge:

D5 [w/sitar as per intro]
 Standing in the cool of my room
 Fresh cut flowers give me sweet perfume
 Too much sun will burn

D F G D
 (Too much sun will burn)

Too much sun will burn

D F G D
 (Too much sun will burn)

Verse 3:

When you re feeling tired and lonely
You see people going home
You can t make the train fare
Or the sixpence for the phone
And icicles you re crying
From your cheek have just begun
Don t be sad, good times are had
Beneath the paper sun

```
[repeat chorus]
```

and moved to last track of US LP]

Asus4 A

/ /

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Asus4                                     A
Daylight breaks while you sleep on the sand
  Asus4                                   A
A seagull is stealing the ring from your hand
    Asus4                               A

```

(continue and fade)

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-- another ace 60 s tab from Andrew Rogers
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