

Sympathy
Uriah Heep

Ebm **G#m**
Sympathy just doesn't mean

Ebm **G#m**
That much to me

Ebm
Compassion is not

Bb **Ebm**
The fashion in my mind

And if you're looking for
G#m

A shoulder to cry on

Ebm **G#m**
Don't turn your head my way

Ebm
Cause I'd rather have

Bb **Ebm**
My music any day

You and I are
Masters of our destiny
We look for consolation all the time
Until we find out things are not
What they were meant to be, oh no
And if it doesn't suit our mood
We'll call it crime

G#m **Ebm**
Dedication is not an obligation

Bb
Or a figment of

Ebm
Someone's imagination

G#m
It's the only way they say

Ebm
To live from day to day

Bb
To make each passing way

Ebm
A small sensation

Dreams are the possession of
The simple man
Reality the fantasy of youth
But living is a problem that
Is common to us all

With love the only
Common road to truth

Dedication s not an obligation
Or a figment of
Someone s imagination
It s the only way they say
To live from day to day
To make each passing way
A small sensation