Sympathy Uriah Heep

C#m F#m

Sympathy just doesn t mean

C#m F#m

That much to me

C#m

Compassion s not

G# C#m

The fashion in my mind

And if you re looking for

F#m

A shoulder to cry on

C#m F#m

Don t turn your head my way

C#m

Cause I d rather have

G#

C#m

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

F#m C#m

Dedication s not an obligation

G#

Or a figment of

C#m

Someone s imagination

F#m

It s the only way they say

C#m

To live from day to day

G#

To make each passing way

C#m

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