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 C#m G# 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 C#m F#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