Errors Of My Way Wishbone Ash

verse 1 Eb C# F# C# Eb I didn t know what day it was that day, $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ C# F# C# Eb Felt just like falling down on my knees to pray. C# F# C# Eb Eb Looked at myself, and all that I could say Eb Eb C# F# C# Was, I think I see the errors of my way . verse 2 C# Eb C# F# $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ There in the glass there was something caught my eye, C# Eb F# C# $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Although I try through my sighing not to cry. C# F# C# $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Eb See where I am, and what I try to say, Eb $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ C# F# C# Just so I ll look at the errors of my way.

verse 3 Eb C# F# C# $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Guess I got no one around to pull me through. C# Eb F# C# Eb I just need someone to turn to, yes, I do. F# $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ C# C# Eb Doin my best just to change my yesterday, $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ C# F# C# $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Then I won t have no more errors of my way.