In/outro: G		D/G D/C G		C/D G			
G	D/G	D/C	G	С	G	D	G
b	-	C/G	е	С	•	а	D

In AB AB(inst) AB out

Written in the middle of the night was this old song
Trying to do myself a bit of good and you no wrong
Perhaps the funny thoughts I have tonight are of no use
To those who think they rule the world and those who shout abuse

Thinking over all the things I'd like to do and never did All the things I tried to show in truth and those I hid I wonder if the day will ever come when I shall see Why I have to do the things I do and who is me

When all the wheels of wonder in this world have ceased to turn When all the tall and tiny trees and twigs have all been burned When all the rainbow colours of this earth have turned to grey Then all the love and laughter in our lives have gone astray

But somewhere out beyond the night there is another place Where peoples' minds are peaceful, untarnished by disgrace Our lies and greed will lead us down a very different track Tomorrow, past the point where we might dream of turning back