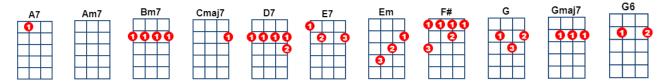
Clair - Gilbert O'Sullivan (1972)



(Intro) [Em] [Am7] [D7]

[Em] Clair - the [Am7] moment I met you I [D7] swear,
[Bm7] I felt as if something some[Em]where
had [Am7] happened to me, which [F#] I couldn't [D7] see.
And [Em] then - the [Am7] moment I met you a-[D7]gain,
I [Bm7] knew in my heart that we were [Em] friends,
it [Am] had to be so, it [F#] couldn't be [D7] no.

But [G] try - as [E7] hard as I might do, I [Am7] don't know why [D7] You get to me in a way I [Gmaj7] can't describe. [Cmaj7] Words mean so little when you [A7] look up and smile I don't care [G6] what people say to me you're [A7] more than a child, oh, [Am] Clair, [D7] Clair.

[Em] Clair - if [Am7] ever a moment so [D7] rare was [Bm7] captured for all to com[Em]pare that [Am7] moment is you, in [F#] all that you [D7] do. But [G] why - in [E7] spite of our age difference [Am7] do I cry, [D7] each time I leave you I feel [Gmaj7] I could die? [Cmaj7] Nothing means more to me than [A7] hearing you say: I'm going to [G6] marry you, will you marry [A7] me, Uncle Ray? Oh, [Am7] Clair, [D7] Clair!

(Refrain as verse) [Em] [Am7] [D7], [Bm7] [Em], [Am7] [F#] [D7], [G] [E7] [Am7], [D7] [Gmaj7], [Cmaj7] [A7], [G6] [A7], [Am7] [D7],

[Em] Clair - I've [Am7] told you before, don't you [D7] dare, get [Bm7] back into bed, can't you [Em] see that it's [Am7] late? No, you [Bm7] can't have a [Em] drink, oh, al[Am7]right then, but [D7] wait just a [G] bit,.. while [E7] I in an effort to [Am7] baby sit, [D7] capture my breath, what there is [Gmaj7] left of it. [Cmaj7] You can be murder at this [A7] hour of the day, but in the [G6] morning this sorrow will seem a [A7] lifetime away, oh, [Am7] Clair, [D7] Clair.

[Em] [C] [G] [C] [G] Oh, Clair.