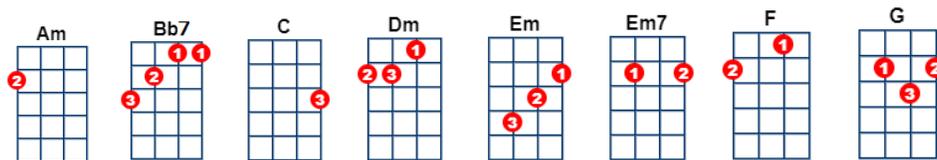


The Same Old Sun - Alan Parsons Project



[Am] Tell me what to do, now the light in my life is [Dm] gone from me.
Is it [G] always the same? Is the [Em] night never ending?

[Am] Tell me what to do. All the hopes and the dreams went [Dm] wrong for me.
There's a [G] smile on my face, but I'm [Em] only pretending.

[Am] Taking my [F] life one [G] day at a [C] time,
Cos I [Am] can't think what [Dm] else to [Em7] do.

[Am] Taking some [F] time to [G] make up my [C] mind,
When there's [Am] no one to [Dm] ask but [G] you.

*The [C] same old sun would [F] shine in the [G] morning.
The [C] same bright eyes would [F] welcome me [G] home,
And [C] the moon would rise way [Bb7] over my [C] head,
And [F] get through the night a[G]lone,
And [C] the same old sun will [F] shine in the [G] morning.
The [C] same bright stars will [F] welcome me [G] home,
And the [C] clouds will rise way [Bb7] over my [C] head.
I'll [F] get through the night on [G] my own. [C] [G] [G]*

[C] [C] [G] [G]

[Am] Tell me what to do, now there's nobody watching [Dm] over me.
If I [G] seem to be calm, well it's [Em] all an illusion.

[Am] Tell me what to do when the fear of the night comes [Dm] over me.
There's a [G] smile on my face just to [Em] hide the confusion.

[Am] Taking my [F] life one [G] day at a [C] time,
Cos I [Am] can't think what [Dm] else to [Em7] do.

[Am] Taking some [F] time to [G] make up my [C] mind,
When there's [Am] no one to [Dm] ask but [G] you.

*The [C] same old sun would [F] shine in the [G] morning.
The [C] same bright eyes would [F] welcome me [G] home,
And [C] the moon would rise way [Bb7] over my [C] head,
And [F] get through the night a[G]lone,
And [C] the same old sun will [F] shine in the [G] morning.
The [C] same bright stars will [F] welcome me [G] home,
And the [C] clouds will rise way [Bb7] over my [C] head.
I'll [F] get through my life on [G] my [C] own. [C] [G]*

[G] on my [C] own.

[G] on my [C] own.

[G] on my [C] own.