Vincent - Don McLean (in C)

C-mondharmonica: +

Verse 1

C Csus4 C
Starry Starry night
Dm
Paint your palette blue and grey
F
Look out on a summer's day
G
With eyes that know the
C
Darkness in my soul.
C Csus4 C
Shadows on the hills
Dm
Sketch the trees and the daffodils
F
Catch the breeze and winter chills
G C
In colors on the snowy linen land.

Chorus

Dm G C Am
Now I understand what you tried to say to me
Dm G
How you suffered for your sanity
Am
And how you tried to set them free.
They would not listen
D Dm
They did not know how
G C
Perhaps they'll listen now.

Verse 2

C Csus4 C
Starry Starry night
Dm
Flaming flowers that brightly blaze
F G
Swirling clouds in violet haze reflect in
C
Vincent's eyes of China blue.
C Csus4 C
Colors changing hue
Dm
Morning fields of amber grain
F
Weathered faces lined in pain
G C
Are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand.

Chorus

Bridge

Dm G
For they could not love you
C C/B Am
But still your love was true
Dm Fm
And when no hope was left in sight on that starry
Starry night.
C
You took your life as
A# A7
lovers often do;
Dm
But I could have told you, Vincent
F
This world was never meant for one
G C
As beautiful as you.

Verse 3

C Csus4 C
Starry Starry night
Dm
Portraits hung in empty halls
F
Frameless heads on nameless walls
G C
With eyes that watch the world and can't forget.
C Csus4 C
Like the strangers that you've met
Dm
The ragged men in ragged clothes
F
The silver thorn of bloody rose
G C
Lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow.

Chorus

Dm G C Am
Now I think I know what you tried to say to me
Dm
How you suffered for your sanity
G Am
How you tried to set them free.
They would not listen
D Dm G C
They're not listening still, perhaps they never will.