

Bee Gees - Craise Finton Kirk Royal Academy Of Arts

Tom: A
Intro: A A7 A7 D E A E

1ª Estrofe:

He smiled and rubbed and stubble on his chin
He sure shall find the weariness and dreariness
of life that's growing thin
Yet he didn't have so very far to go
With a pencil in his hand he will travel on as planned
With a mere step in a mountain to a light

Refrão:

Craise Finton Kirk, see him go on his way
Oh, they don't know where he is.
Very, very nice. Very, very nice.

Ponte:

Even in the morning when he slept
Something odd is missing
There's nothing very much to talk about
And nothing very much to see

Refrão:

Craise Finton Kirk, see him go on his way
Oh, they don't know where he is.
Very, very nice. Very, very nice.

2ª Estrofe:

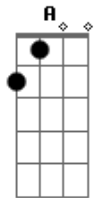
Talks about the place he'd like to go.
And you never see the worrying and hurrying
and that makes a person slow.
Yet you wouldn't think he'd be so hard to find.
Yet he looks so very busy but there's nothing on his mind.
And his wavy hair continues not to grow.

Refrão:

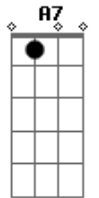
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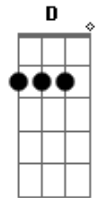
Acordes



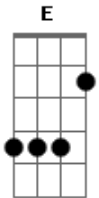
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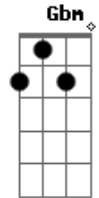
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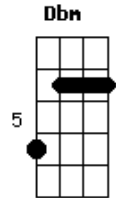
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