## **Don McLean - Vincent**

Tom: G	Colors changing hue morning fields of amber graing
G Am	Weatherd faces lined in pain are soothed beneath the artists loving hand
Starry starry night paint your pallete blue and grey C D7 C D7	[Refrão]
my soul	G Am D7 G For the could not love you but still your love was true Fm Am Cm
Am Shadows on hills sketch the tress and daffodils C D7	Em Am Cm And when no hope was left in sight on that starry starry nite
G Catch the breeze and the winter chill In colors on the snowy linen land	G F7 E7 Am You took you life as lovers often do but I could of told you Vinvent
[Refrão]	C G This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you
C G Am D7 G Em And now I understand what you tried to say to me Am D7 Em How you suffered for you sanity How you tried to set them	The strangers that youve met, the ragged men in ragged clothes The silver thorn the bloody rose Lire crushed and broken on
free A7 Am D7	C G Am D7 G
<pre>G They would not listen the did not know how perhaps they \'ll listen now</pre>	Em And now I understand what you tried to say to me Am D7
G Am Starry starry nite flamings flowr\'s that brightly blaze C D7	Em How you suffered for you sanity how you tried to set them free
G Swirling coulds in violet haze reflect in Vincents eyes of china blue Am	They would not listen theyre not listening still perhaps they never will
Acordes	
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