

# Don McLean - Vincent

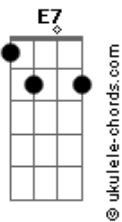
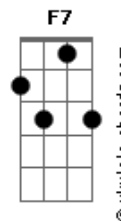
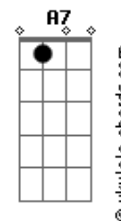
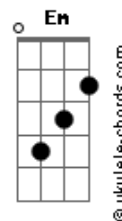
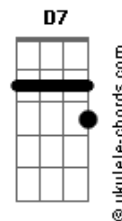
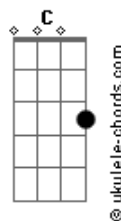
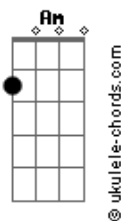
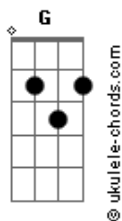
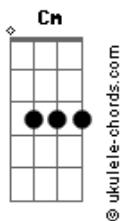
tom:  
 G  
 Starry, starry night  
 Am G  
 Paint your palette blue and grey  
 C D7  
 G  
 Look out on a summer's day with eyes that know the darkness in  
 my soul  
 Am  
 Shadows on the hills, sketch the trees and the daffodils  
 C D7  
 Catch the breeze and the winter chills, in colours on the  
 snowy  
 G C G  
 Linen land

Am D7 G Em  
 And now I understand what you tried to say to me  
 Am7 D7  
 Em  
 How you suffered for your sanity How you tried to set them  
 free  
 A7 Am7 D7  
 G  
 They would not listen, they did not know how perhaps they  
 listen now

G  
 Starry, starry night  
 Am  
 Flaming flowers that brightly blaze  
 C D7  
 G  
 Swirling clouds in violet haze reflect in Vincent's eyes of  
 china blue  
 Am  
 Colors changing hue, morning fields of amber grain  
 C D7  
 Weathered faces lined in pain, are soothed beneath the  
 artist's  
 G  
 Loving hand

Am D7 G Em  
 And now I understand what you tried to say to me  
 Am7 D7

## Acordes



How you suffered for your sanity How you tried to set them  
 free  
 A7 Am7 D7  
 G  
 They would not listen, they did not know how perhaps they  
 listen now  
 G Am7 D7 G Em  
 For they could not love you, but still your love was true  
 Am7 Cm  
 And when no hope was left in sight on that starry, starry  
 night  
 G F7 E7 Am7  
 You took your life as lovers often do, But I could have told  
 you Vincent  
 C D7 G  
 This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you

G  
 Starry, starry night  
 Am  
 Portraits hung in empty halls  
 C D7  
 Frameless heads on nameless walls, with eyes that watch the  
 world  
 G  
 And can't forget  
 Am  
 Like the strangers that you've met, the ragged men in ragged  
 clothes

C D7  
 The silver thorn, the bloody rose, lie crushed and broken on  
 the  
 G  
 Virgin snow

Am D7 G Em  
 And now I think I know what you tried to say to me  
 Am7 D7

Em  
 How you suffered for your sanity How you tried to set them  
 free  
 A7 Am7 D7  
 They would not listen, they're not listening still  
 perhaps  
 G  
 They never will

G Am C D7 G