

Don McLean - Vincent

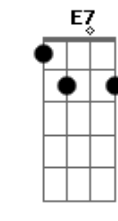
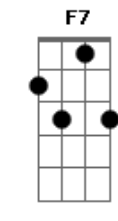
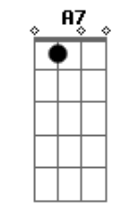
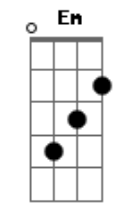
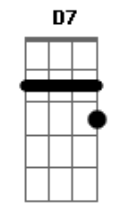
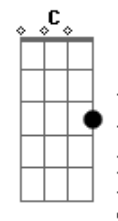
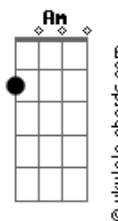
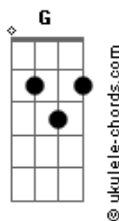
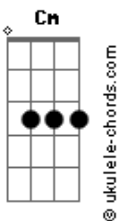
tom:
 G
 Starry, starry night
 Am
 Paint your palette blue and grey
 C D7
 G
 Look out on a summer's day with eyes that know the darkness in
 my soul
 Am
 Shadows on the hills, sketch the trees and the daffodils
 C D7
 Catch the breeze and the winter chills, in colours on the
 snowy
 G C G
 Linen land

Am D7 G Em
 And now I understand what you tried to say to me
 Am D7
 Em
 How you suffered for your sanity How you tried to set them
 free
 A7 Am 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
 Am D7

Acordes



How you suffered for your sanity How you tried to set them
 free
 A7 Am D7
 G
 They would not listen, they did not know how perhaps they
 listen now
 G Am D7 G Em
 For they could not love you, but still your love was true
 Am Cm
 And when no hope was left in sight on that starry, starry
 night
 G F7 E7 Am
 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
 Am D7

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

G Am C D7 G