

## **Dusty Springfield - The Windmills of Your Mind**

tom: G Em Like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a wheel Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning reel C7M **B7** 

Like a snowball down a mountain or a carnival balloon Like a carousel that's turning running rings around the moon Like a clock whose hands are sweeping past the minutes of its face And the world is like an apple whirling silently in space Like the circles that you find in the windmills of your mind Like a tunnel that you follow to a tunnel of its own Down a hollow to a cavern where the sun has never shone Like a door that keeps revolving in a half-forgotten dream Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning reel Or the ripples from a pebble someone tosses in a stream As the images unwind, like the circles that you find

Like a clock whose hands are sweeping past the minutes of its face **Bbdim** 

And the world is like an apple whirling silently in space Like the circles that you find in the windmills of your mind Keys that jingle in your pocket, words that jangle in your head Why did summer go so quickly? Was it something that I said? Lovers walk along a shore and leave their footprints in the Is the sound of distant drumming just the fingers of your Pictures hanging in a hallway and the fragments of a song Half-remembered names and faces, but to whom do they belong? When you knew that it was over, were you suddenly aware That the autumn leaves were turning to the color of her hair? Like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a wheel

Em

ukulele-chords.com

**Bbdim** 

In the windmills of your mind

ukulele-chords.com

## Acordes

