

Paul McCartney - Riding To Vanity Fair

Tom: C

Am Am Am Am (x4)

Am

I bit my tongue, I never talked too much

I tried to be so strong

Am

I did my best, I used the gentle touch

I've done it for so long

Am

You put me down, but I can laugh it off

And act like nothing's wrong

Am

But why pretend? I think I've heard enough

Of your familiar song

Em

I tell you what I'm going to do

C7M

I'll try to take my mind off you

Em

And now that you don't need my help

C7M

I'll use the time to think about myself

Am Am Am Am (x2)

Am

You're not aware of what you put me through

But now the feeling's gone

Am

But I don't mind, do what you have to do

You don't fool anyone

Em

I'll tell you what I'm going to do

C7M

I'll take a different point of view

Em

And now that you don't need my help

C7M

I'll use the time to think about myself

F7M

The definition of friendship

Apparently ought to be showing support

G7M

For the one that you love

F7M

And I was open to friendship

But you didn't seem to have any to spare

G

While you were riding to Vanity Fair

Am Am Am Am (x2)

Am

There was a time when every day was young

The sun would always shine

Am

We sang along when all the songs were sung

Believing every line

Em C7M

Em C7M

F7M

That's the trouble with friendship

For someone to feel it it has to be real

G7M

Or it wouldn't be right

F7M

And I keep hoping for friendship

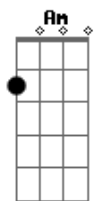
But I wouldn't dare to presume it was there

G

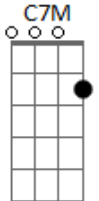
While you were riding to Vanity Fair

Am Am Am Am (x7)

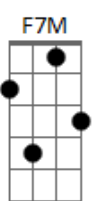
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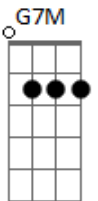
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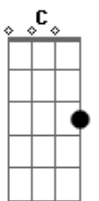
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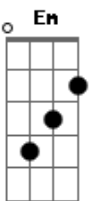
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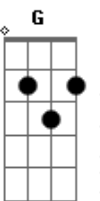
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