

# 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

C  
I'll try to take my mind off you

Em  
And now that you don't need my help

C  
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

C  
I'll take a different point of view

Em  
And now that you don't need my help

C  
I'll use the time to think about myself

F  
The definition of friendship

Apparently ought to be showing support

G  
For the one that you love

F  
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 C  
Em C

F  
That's the trouble with friendship  
For someone to feel it it has to be real

G  
Or it wouldn't be right

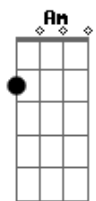
F  
And I keep hoping for friendship

But I wouldn't dare to presume it was there

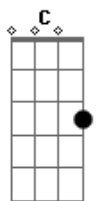
G  
While you were riding to Vanity Fair

Am Am Am Am (x7)

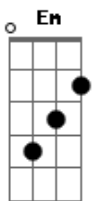
## Acordes



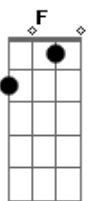
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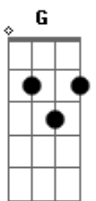
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