

## Simon & Garfunkel - Kathy's Song

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Tom: G
                                                                  And so you see I have come to doubt
                                                                                                              All that I once held
                                                                  as true
                                                                  I stand alone without beliefs
                                                                                                            The only truth I know
This is my version of this wonderfully gorgeous song since I
                                                                  is you
don?t like the version in the guitar book. I
it?s more accurate to what the artist is really playing, so
                                                                  And as I watch the drops of rain
                                                                                                                     Weave their
                                                                  weary paths and die
tell me what YOU think.
Kathy?s Song (as heard on ?Greatest Hits?)
                                                                  I know that I am like the rain
                                                                                                            There but for the
                                                                  grace of you go I
Words/Music by Paul Simon
                                                                  (Really cool guitar solo verse, which I may tab later...)
Tablature by John Nimis
Intro: (and filler between verses)
                                                                  Note: At the end of the third line of each verse, there is a
                                                                  walkup from G to C that Paul Simon loves to
                                                                  (Homeward Bound, Boxer, etc...) and he alternates from the single note walk I put in the tab at that spot
Verses:
                                                                  a more common (and cooler) walkup:
        G
                                                                  Ah, sweet poetry... Love and beauty to all,
                         Am
                                               G
                                                                           John H. Nimis
                                                                          Macalester College
                                                                          St. Paul. MN
                                                              D
        D7
                                            G
                                                                  Date: Mon, 24 Feb 1997 01:29:48 0100 (MET)
                                                                  From: Frederik Esser
        G
                          C
                                            Am
                                                                  Kathy's Song
        D
                          G
                                                                  Words/Music by Paul Simon
                                                                  Tablature by Frederik Esser
                                                                  This tab is developed from the one by John Nimis. I don't
After the second and fourth verses he does this D thing:
                                                                  claim it to be
        G
                                                                  better, but it's certainly a lot closer to the recorded
                                                                  version (on sound of
                                                                  silence).
And then right back to the filler/intro lick.
                                                                  Intro:
Words: (the chords are the same as the first verse for all
                                                                    G
                                                                           C
                                                                                             G
                                                                                                          G
                                                                                                                C
                                                                                                                                  G
verses except the end of the second - D
of G )
                                                                  Verses:
                C
                                                       G
                                                            C
                                                                    G
                                                                                      C
                                                                                                                      G
I hear the drizzle of the rain,
                                        like a memory it falls
                                                                        I hear the
                                                                                                        of
          D
                G
                                                   G
                                                                                      drizzle
                                                                                                                     the rain.
                                           Am
                                                                                                                        C
Soft and warm, continuing
                                           tapping on my roof
                                                                                                        Am
                                                                                                              G
and walls
                                                                                               like a
                                                                                                        me-
                                                                                                                mο-
                                                                                                                          rv
                                                                  it falls.
                C
                                  G
                                                Am
     D7
                                                                                                                       Bm
And from the shelter of my mind,
                                      Through the window of my
                                                                    D
                                                                                                     G
eyes
                                                                                                                 soft and warm,
                      C
                             G
                                                                  con-
I gaze beyond the rain-drenched streets,
                                              To England where
my heart lies
                                                                                      C
                                                                                                                          Am
(Here?s where it goes to D )
                                                                    ti-
                                                                             nu- ina.
                                                                  tapping
My mind?s distracted and diffused,
                                        my thoughts are many
                                                                                    D
miles away
                                                                  ad lib
They lie with you when you?re asleep,
                                          and kiss you when you
                                                                                                        walls.
start your day
                                                                                      roof and
                                                                  (omit this bar in
                                                                   the 2nd verse
And a song I was writing is left undone
                                              I don?t know why I
spend my time
                                                                  Bridge:
Writing songs I can?t believe
                                   With words that tear and
strain to rhyme
                                                                    G
                                                                            C
                                                                                    D
(Back to D )
                                                                                      G
                                                                                              C
                                                                                                       G
                                                                                                                   ad lib
                                                                                                               C
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Lyrics:

(intro)

I hear the drizzle of the rain, like a memory it falls, soft and warm, continuing, tapping on my roof and walls.

And from the shelter of my mind, through the window of my eyes I gaze beyond the rain-drenched streets, to England where my heart lies.

(bridge)

My mind's distracted and diffused, my thoughts are many miles away. They lie with you when you're asleep, and kiss you when you start your day.

And a song I was writing is left undone. I don't know why I spend my time writing songs I can't believe

with words that tear and strain to rhyme.

(bridge)

And so you see I have come to doubt all that I once held as true. I stand alone without beliefs. The only truth I know is you.

And as I watch the drops of rain  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)$ weave their weary paths and die I know that I am like the rain. There but for the grace of you go  ${\tt I.}$ 

(solo verse)

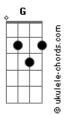
Frederik Esser paranoid

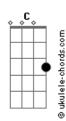
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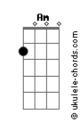
Just because you're

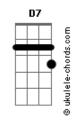
Don't mean they're not after you Kurt Cobain

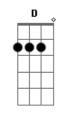
## Acordes











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