

## Simon & Garfunkel - Overs

```
Tom: F
 Why don't we stop fooling ourselves?
          Am
The game is over
0ver
Bh
0ver
                F C Dm
No good times, no bad times
   Dm F
There's no times at all
       Gm7
Just The New York Times
     Gm7
Sitting on the windowsill
        F
Near the flowers
We might as well be apart
       Am
It hardly matters
Dm Bb
We sleep separately
And drop a smile passing in the hall
But there's no laughs left
```

```
'Cause we laughed them all
                   Gm7
 And we laughed them all
In a very short time
Gm7
Time
Is tapping on my forehead
Hanging from my mirror
Rattling the teacups
And I wonder
 F
How long can I delay?
We're just a habit
Dm Bb
Like saccharin
And I'm habitually feelin' kinda blue F Gm7
But each time I try on
The thought of leaving you
 Bb
I stop
I stop and think it over
```

## **Acordes**

