Simon & Garfunkel - Overs

Tom: F 'Cause we laughed them all F Gm And we laughed them all F Gm Why don't we stop fooling ourselves? Am In a very short time The game is over Dm Gm 0ver Time F Bb Is tapping on my forehead Gm F 0ver FC Dm Hanging from my mirror No good times, no bad times F Gm Rattling the teacups Dm F There's no times at all Gm Gm Just The New York Times And I wonder F F Gm Gm Sitting on the windowsill How long can I delay? F Am We're just a habit Dm Bb Near the flowers Like saccharin Gm We might as well be apart Am It hardly matters C Dm F And I'm habitually feelin' kinda blue F Gm But each time I try on Dm Bb We sleep separately Am F The thought of leaving you С Dm And drop a smile passing in the hall Bb I stop F But there's no laughs left Bb F Gm I stop and think it over

