Simply Red - Fairground

Tom: Db	And I love the thought of	coming home to you	Even if I know	v we
Intro: Fm Gb	can't make it I			
	Gb	Fm	Gb	Ab
Fm	Db			
Driving down an endless road Taking friends or moving alone	love the thought of giving	g hope to you Just a	a little ray of	Ē
Pleasure at the	light shining through			
Gb Fm				
fairground on the way It's always friends that feels so good	Fm Gb Fm			
Lets make amends	Love can bend and I	breathe alone Until	the end it fin	ıds
Gt	you a home Don't			
Fm		Gb	Fm	
like all good men should Pleasure at the fairground on the way	<pre>care what the people may s</pre>	say It's always fri	ends that feels	5 SO
Walk around, be free	good Lets make	, ,		
Gb	Gb			
and roam There's always someone leaving alone Pleasure at the	amends like all good men	should Pleasure at	the fairground	on
fairground on the way	the way and		J	
Fm Gb		Gb		

Acordes

Fm



 $$\ensuremath{\mathsf{Gb}}$$ Pleasure at the fairground on the way