

Wings - Richard Cory

Tom: **G**
Intro:

Em **D**
They say that Richard Cory owns one half of this whole town,
Em **B7**
With political connections He spreads his wealth around. He
Was
A7
Born into society, a banker's only child,
Em **D** **G** **A** **B7**
He had everything a man could want: Money , Praise , and
style.

Em **D**
The papers print his picture almost everywhere he goes:
Em **B7**
Richard Cory at the opera, Richard Cory at The shows
A7
And the rumor of his parties and the orgies on his yacht!
Em **D** **G** **A** **B**
He Really must be happy with everything he's got.

G **Em**
But I work in his factory
Am **Em**
And I curse the life I'm living
Am **Em**
I curse my poverty
Am **Em**
I wish that I could be,
Am **Em**
I wish that I could be,

Am **B7**
Oh, I wish that I could be,
Em
John Denver.

Em **D**
He Really gave to The charity, had the common touch,
Em **B7**
And they were Thankful for his patronage.. So They thank You
very much,
A7
So my mind was filled with wonder when the evening headlines
read:
Em **D** **G**
Em
"Richard Cory went home last night and put a bullet through
his head."

G **Em**
But I work in his factory
Am **Em**
And I curse the life I'm living
Am **Em**
I curse my poverty
Am **Em**
I wish that I could be,
Am **Em**
I wish that I could be,
Am **B7**
Oh, I wish that I could be,
Em
Richard Cory.

Acordes

