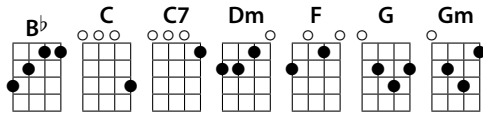


Starry, Starry Night (Short Version)

Don McLean
Jahr: 1971
Tonart: F

Abridged version.



- Starry, starry night
 Paint your palette blue and grey
 Look out on a summer's day
 With eyes that know the darkness in my soul,
 shadows on the hills
 Sketch the trees and the daffodils,
 Catch the breeze and the winter chills
 In colors on the snowy linen land

Now I understand what you tried to say to me
 how you suffered for your sanity
 how you tried to set them free
 They would not listen they did not know how
 perhaps they'll listen now

- Starry, starry night
 Flaming flowers that brightly blaze
 Swirling clouds in violet haze
 reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue.
 Colors changing hue
 Morning fields of amber grain
 Weathered faces lined in pain
 are soothed beneath the artists's loving hand

Now I understand what you tried to say to me
 and how you suffered for your sanity and
 how you tried to set them free
 They would not listen they did not know how
 perhaps they'll listen now

07 AKKORDE, 4/4

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