

logical

Bm

Gmaj7

F#m7

When I was young, it seemed that life was so wonderful,

A

G

E7/G#

A miracle, oh, it was beautiful, magical,

Bm

Gmaj7

F#m7

And all the birds in the trees, Well, they'd be singing so happily,

A

G

E7/G#

Oh, joyfully, oh, playfully, watching me!

But then they sent me away, to teach me how to be sensible,

Logical, oh, re - sponsible, practical,

And they showed me a world where I could be so de - pendable,

Oh, clinical, oh, intel - lectual, cynical!

D

Dbdim7

There are times when all the world's a - sleep

Gmaj7/D

C Em/B Am7 G

The questions run too deep for such a simple man,

D

Dbdim7

Won't you please, ...please, tell me what we've learned

Gmaj7/D

C Em/B Am7 G

I know it sounds ab - surd, Please, tell me who I am-----!

C Em/B Am7 G

I said now, watch what you say ,They'll be calling you a radical,

A liberal, oh, fan - atical, criminal, Oh, won't you sign up your name?

We'd like to feel you're a ceptable Re - spectable, oh, pre -
sentable,avegetable,E7/G#

Verse 4 - Sax solo

But at night, when all the world's a - sleep,

The questions run so deep for such a simple man-----,

Won't you please, please, tell me what we've learnt,

I know it sounds ab - surd, Please, tell me who I am--who I am-Who I am---- who I am--

B7

Em Em7

/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

B7

Em Bm/D G

/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /