

Abbey Lincoln - The Masquerade Is Over

Tom: G

D7 G B7 D Am7 Em Cdim
 Your eyes don't shine like they used to shine
 C Am7 G G Am7 D7
 And the thrill is gone when your lips meet mine
 Am7 D G D Am7 G7 C Cm
 I'm afraid the masquerade is over
 Cdim G Edim Am7 Cdim Am7 D7 Gdim D7
 And so is love, and so is love
 D7 G B7 D Am7 Em Cdim
 Your words don't mean what they used to mean
 C Am7 G G Am7 D7
 They were once inspired, now they're just routine
 Am7 D G D Am7 G7 C Cm
 I'm afraid the masquerade is over
 Cdim G Edim Am7 Cdim D7 G D Cdim G

And so is love, and so is love
 Bridge
 Am7 D Cdim G
 I guess I'll have to play Pagliacci
 Am7 D Cdim G
 And get myself a clown's disguise
 Gb7 Edim B A Am7 D
 D7
 And learn to laugh like Pagliacci with tears in my eyes
 D7 G B7 D Am7 Em Cdim
 You look the same -- you're a lot the same
 C Am7 G G Am7 D7
 But my heart says "No, no, you're not the same"
 Am7 D G D Am7 G7 C Cm
 I'm afraid the masquerade is over
 D7 C C Am7 Cdim Cm G Am7 Cdim G
 And so is love, and so is love

Acordes