

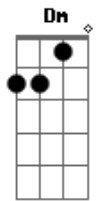
# Bobby Darin - Artificial Flowers

Tom: A

A Gbm Dbm7 Gbm  
 Alone in the world was poor little Anne  
 D Bm7 E7 E7 A Edim E7  
 As sweet a young child as you'd find  
 A Gbm Dbm7 Gbm  
 Her parents had gone to their final reward  
 D Bm7 E7 E7 E7 A Edim E7  
 Leavin' their baby behind  
 A Gbm Dbm7 Gbm  
 This poor little child was only nine years of age  
 D Bm7 E7 E7 A Edim E7  
 When mother and dad went away  
 A Gbm Dbm7 Gbm  
 Still bravely worked at the one thing she knew  
 D Bm7 E7 E7 E7 Fdim A  
 To earn her few pennies a day  
 Refrain one:  
 A7 D Bm7 Dm A D A  
 She made artificial flowers, artificial flowers  
 D Fdim Bm7 E7 A D Fdim A  
 Flowers for ladies of fashion to wear  
 A7 D Bm7  
 She made artificial flowers  
 Dm A Dbm7 Gb7  
 You know those artificial flowers  
 D Dm Bm7 E7 E7 E7 A  
 Fashioned from Annie's despair  
 A Gbm Dbm7 Gbm  
 With paper and shears, with some wire and wax  
 D Bm7 E7 E7 A Edim E7  
 She made up each tulip and mum  
 A Gbm Dbm7 Gbm  
 As snowflakes drifted into her tenement room  
 D Fdim Bm7 E7 A D Fdim A  
 Her baby little fingers grew numb  
 Refrain two  
 A7 D Bm7 Dm A D A

From makin' artificial flowers, artificial flowers  
 D Fdim Bm7 E7 A D Fdim A  
 Flowers for ladies of high fashion to wear  
 A7 D Bm7 Dm A D A  
 She made artificial flowers, artificial flowers  
 D Dm Bm7 E7 E7 E7 A  
 Fashioned from Annie's despair  
 A Gbm Dbm7 Gbm  
 They found little Annie all covered in ice  
 D Dm Bm7 E7 E7 A Edim E7  
 Still clutchin' her poor frozen shears  
 A Gbm Dbm7 Gbm  
 Amidst all the blossoms she had fashioned by hand  
 D Bm7 E7 E7 Fdim A Edim E7  
 And watered with all her young tears  
 A Gbm Dbm7 Gbm  
 There must be a heaven where little Annie can play  
 D Dm Bm7 E7 E7 A Edim E7  
 In heavenly gardens and bowers  
 A Gbm Dbm7 Gbm  
 And instead of a halo she'll wear 'round her head  
 D Bm7 E7 E7 E7 Fdim A D A  
 A garland of genuine flowers  
 Refrain three  
 A7 D Bm7 Dm  
 No more artificial flowers  
 Fdim A D A  
 Throw away those artificial flowers  
 D Fdim Bm7 E7 Fdim A D Fdim A  
 Flowers for ladies of society to wear  
 A7 D Bm7 Dm A Dbm7 Gb7  
 Throw away those artificial flowers, those dumb-dumb flower  
 D Dm Bm7 E7 E7 Fdim  
 Fashioned from Annie's,  
 D Dm Bm7 E7 E7 E7 A  
 Fashioned from Annie's despair  
 Bm7 Cdim A  
 Give her the real thing

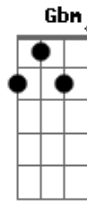
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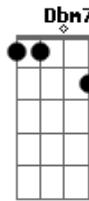
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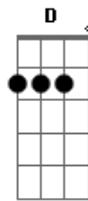
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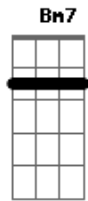
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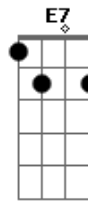
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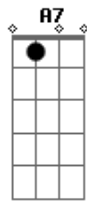
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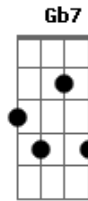
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