

Elton John - Curtains

Tom: Bb

I used to know this old scarecrow
 he was my song, my joy and sorrow
 cast a lone between the furrows
 of a field no longer sown by anyone
 I held a dandelion that said the time has come
 to leave upon the wind not to return
 Till summer burns the earth again
 oh

Cultivate the freshest flower
 this garden ever grew
 beneath these branches I once wrote
 such childish words for you
 but that's ok there's treasure children always seek to find
 and just like us you must have had
 a once upon a time
 oh

Acordes