

# 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

