

## Fun. - The Gambler

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Tom: Bb
                                                            And even though she moved away,
                                                                        Eb
  (intro 2x) ( Bb Bb Gm F Eb F Bb Bb Bb )
                                                            we always get calls from our daughter.
                                                                   Fb
Bb Bb Gm
                                                            She has eyes just like her father's
Slow down,
                                                                Cm
                                                            they are blue when skies are grey
                                                                        Bb Bb Gm F
we've got time left to be lazy
                         Gm F
      Bb
                                   Fh
                                                            And just like him, she never stops,
             Bb
All the kids have bloomed from babies into flowers in our
                                                            Never takes the day for granted,
eves.
                      F
                              Eb
              Bb Gm
                                                                                       Dm
We've got fifty good years left to spend out in the garden
                                                            works for everything that's handed to her,
        Eb
                       Dm
I don't care to beg your pardon,
                                                            Never once complains.
         Cm F
We should live
                                                                                    Bb Bb Gm F
         Bb Bb Gm F Eb F Bb Bb Bb
                                                            You think that I nearly lost you
until we die.
                                                                                             Bb Bb Gm F
                                                                    Eb
                                                            When the doctors tried to take you away.
                              Gm
                                                                   Eb
We were barely eighteen when we'd crossed collective hearts.
                                                            But like the night you took my hand beside the fire
                                                                 Eb
      Fb
                  Dm
                                    Cm
It was cold, but it got warm when you'd barely crossed my eye.
                                                            thirty years ago
           Bb
                     Bb Gm
                                                                    Bb
and then you turned, put out your hand,
                                                            to this day
 F Fb
                                                            Fb
and you asked me to dance.
                                                            You swore you'd be here 'til we decide that it's our time
     Eb Dm
                                                                      Bb
                                                                                           Bb
                                                            Well it's not time, you've never quit in all your life.
I knew nothing of romance, but it was love at second sight.
                                                            So just take my hand, you know that I'll never leave your
I swear when I grow up, I won't just buy you a rose.
                                                 Bb Bb Gm
                                                            Bb Bb Gm F Eb F Bb Bb Bb
I will buy the flower shop, and you will never be lonely.
                                                            You're the love of my life, you know that I'll never leave
                                                            your side.
Even if the sun stops waking up over the fields
                                                            ( Bb Bb Gm F Eb F Bb Bb Bb ) (3x)
           Bb
                            Bb
I will not leave, I will not leave 'till it's our time.
                                                            ( Eb Dm Cm Dm Eb F )
                                                            ( Eb Dm Cm F )
       Eb
Bb Bb Gm F Eb F Bb Bb Bb
So just take my hand, you know that I will never leave your
                                                                     Bb
                                                                              Bb Gm F
                                                            You come home from work
                                                                Eb
( Bb Bb Gm F Eb F Bb Bb Bb )
                                                            and you kiss me on the eye
                                                                  Eb
                                 Gm
                                                   Dm Eb F
It was the winter of '86, and all the fields had frozen over.
                                                            You curse the dog you say that I should never feed them what
      Eb Dm
                       Cm
                                                            is ours
                                                                      Bb
                                                                             Bb
So we moved to Arizona to save our only son
                                                                                   Gm
          Bb Bb Gm F Eb F
                                                            and so we move all to the garden
and now he's turning to a man,
          Eb
                                                            look at everything we've owned
although he thinks just like his mother,
                                                                   Eb
                                                            now the kids are coming home
                                                                             Dm Eb F
he believes we're all just lovers he sees hope in everyone.
                  Bb Gm
                                                            You can make the fire.
Acordes
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                                    ukulele-chords.com
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