

# Julio Iglesias - Vincent Starry Starry Night

tom:

F

Intro: Fadd9 F Fadd9 F

F Fadd9

Starry, starry night

F Gm7

Paint your palette blue and gray

Bb

Look out on a summer's day

C7 C7 F

With eyes that know the darkness in my soul

Fadd9

Shadows on the hills

F Gm7

Sketch the trees and the daffodils

Bb

Catch the breeze and the winter chills

C7 C7 F

In colors on the snowy linen land

Gm7 C7

Now I understand

F C

What you tried to say to me

Dm Gm7

How you suffered for your sanity

C Dm

How you tried to set them free

G

Gm7

They would not listen they did not know how

C7 C7 F Bb C7 F

Perhaps they'll listen now

F Fadd9

Starry, starry night

F Gm7

Flaming flowers that brightly blaze

Bb

Swirling clouds in violet haze

C7 C7 F

Reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue

Fadd9

Colors changing hue

Gm7

Morning fields of amber grain

Bb

Weathered faces lined in pain

C7 C7 F

Are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand

Gm7 C7

Now I understand

F C

What you tried to say to me

Dm Gm7

How you suffered for your sanity

C Dm

How you tried to set them free

G

Gm7

They would not listen, they did not know how

C7 F

Perhaps they'll listen now

Gm7 C7

For they could not love you

F

But still your love was true

C Dm Gm7

And when no hope was left inside

Bbm

On that starry, starry night

F C D7 D7

You took your life as lovers often do

Gm7

But I could have told you Vincent

Bb

C7

F

Bb

C7

This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you

F Fadd9

Starry, starry night

F Gm7

Portraits hung in empty halls

Bb

Frameless heads on nameless walls

C7

C7

F

With eyes that watch the world and can't forget

Like the strangers that you've met

Gm7

The ragged men in ragged clothes

Bb

The silver thorn of bloody rose

C7

C7

F

Lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow

Gm7 C7

Now I think I know

F

What you tried to say to me

C Dm Gm7

How you suffered for your sanity

C

Dm

How you tried to set them free

G

Gm7

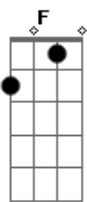
They did not listen, they're not listening still

C7

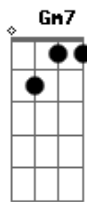
F

Perhaps they never will

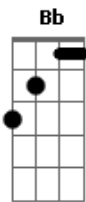
## Acordes



© ukulele-chords.com



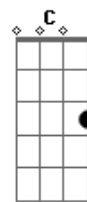
© ukulele-chords.com



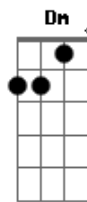
© ukulele-chords.com



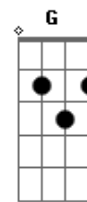
© ukulele-chords.com



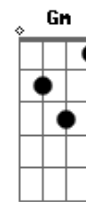
© ukulele-chords.com



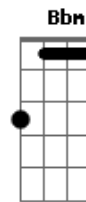
© ukulele-chords.com



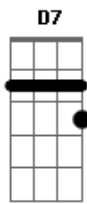
© ukulele-chords.com



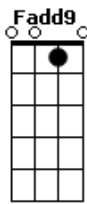
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com