

Paul McCartney - Riding To Vanity Fair

Tom: C

Am Am Am Am (x4)

Am
I bit my tongue, I never talked too much

I tried to be so strong

Am
I did my best, I used the gentle touch

I've done it for so long

Am
You put me down, but I can laugh it off

And act like nothing's wrong

Am
But why pretend? I think I've heard enough

Of your familiar song

Em
I tell you what I'm going to do

C7M
I'll try to take my mind off you

Em
And now that you don't need my help

C7M
I'll use the time to think about myself

Am Am Am Am (x2)

Am
You're not aware of what you put me through

But now the feeling's gone

Am
But I don't mind, do what you have to do

You don't fool anyone

Em
I'll tell you what I'm going to do

C7M
I'll take a different point of view

Em
And now that you don't need my help

C7M
I'll use the time to think about myself

F7M
The definition of friendship

Apparently ought to be showing support

G7M
For the one that you love

F7M
And I was open to friendship

But you didn't seem to have any to spare

G
While you were riding to Vanity Fair

Am Am Am Am (x2)

Am
There was a time when every day was young

The sun would always shine

Am
We sang along when all the songs were sung

Believing every line

Em C7M

Em C7M

F7M
That's the trouble with friendship
For someone to feel it it has to be real

G7M
Or it wouldn't be right

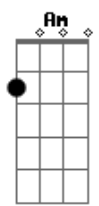
F7M
And I keep hoping for friendship

But I wouldn't dare to presume it was there

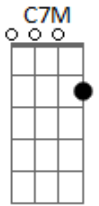
G
While you were riding to Vanity Fair

Am Am Am Am (x7)

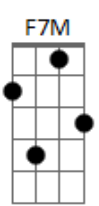
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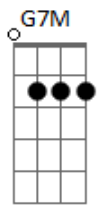
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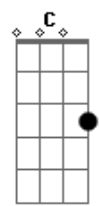
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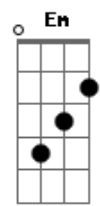
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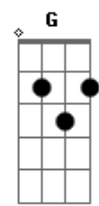
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