

Rebecca Parris - Send In The Clowns

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Tom: D
           D
                G A7
Isn't it rich? Aren't we a pair A7 D A7 D
                              D7
Me here at last on the ground, and you in mid-air
Em7 G D Em7 G D
Send in the clowns
G A7 D G A7 D Isn't it bliss? Don't you approve A7 D A7 D
One who keeps tearing around, and one who can't move
Em7 G D Em7 G A7
But where are the clowns? Send in the clowns
          Gbm7 Bm7
Db7
Just when I stopped opening doors
Db7 Gbm7 Bm7 Gbm7
Finally knowing the one that I wanted was yours
       E7
                           Gbm7 E7
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Making my entrance again with my usual flair Bm7 Gbm7 Em7 A7

Sure of my lines no one is there G A7 D G A7 D

Don't you love farce? My fault, I fear A7 D A7 D D7M D7 G

I thought that you'd want what I wantsorry my dear Em7 G A7 D

But where are the clowns? Quick, send in the clowns Em7 G A7 D

Don't bother, they're here G A7 D G A7 D

Isn't it rich? Isn't it queer A7 D A7 D D7M D7 G

Losing my timing this late in my career Em7 G A7 D

But where are the clowns? There ought to be clowns Em7 G A7 D

But where are the clowns? There ought to be clowns Em7 G A7 D

Well, maybe next year

Gbn7

B_n7

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Acordes

