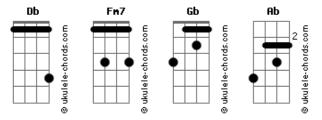
Simply Red - Fairground

Tom: Db	And I love the thought of coming home to you Even if I know we
Intro: Fm7 Gb	can't make it I Gb Fm7 Gb
Fm7	Ab Db
Driving down an endless road Taking friends or moving alone Pleasure at the	love the thought of giving hope to you Just a little ray of light shining through
Gb Fm7	5-7 Ch 5-7
fairground on the way It's always friends that feels so good	Fm7 Gb Fm7
Lets make amends	Love can bend and breathe alone Until the end it finds
Gb	you a home Don't
Fm7	Gb Fm7
like all good men should Pleasure at the fairground on the way Walk around, be free Gb	care what the people may say It's always friends that feels so good Lets make Gb
and roam There's always someone leaving alone Pleasure at the fairground on the way	amends like all good men should Pleasure at the fairground on the way and
Fm7 Gb	Gb

Fm7

Acordes



 $$\ensuremath{\mathsf{Gb}}$$ Pleasure at the fairground on the way