

# Velvet Underground - Begining To See The Light

Tom: C

Well, I'm beginning to see the light  
 Well, I'm beginning to see the light  
 Some people work very hard but still they never get it right  
 Well, I'm beginning to see the light  
 I wanna tell all you people, now  
 Now, now, baby, I'm beginning to see the light  
 Hey, now, baby, I'm beginning to see the light  
 Wine in the mornin', and some breakfast at night  
 Well, I'm beginning to see the light

Here we go again, playing the fool again  
 Here we go again, acting hard again All right!

Well, I'm beginning to see the light!  
 I wanna tell you, ooh-oh-oh!  
 Hey, now, baby, I'm beginning to see the light!  
 Here it comes a bit softer now  
 I wore my teeth in my hands so I could kiss the hair of the night  
 Well, I'm beginning to see the light!  
 Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, baby,  
 I'm beginning to see the light, now! It comes softer!  
 Hey, now, baby, I'm beginning to see the light  
 I met myself in a dream, and I just want to tell you  
 Everything was alright  
 Hey, now, baby, I'm beginning to see the light

Here we go again, playing the fool again

Here comes two of you Which one will you choose?

One is black and one is blue  
 Don't know just what to do Alright!

Well, I'm beginning to see the light, oh, now, here she comes!  
 Hey, yeah, baby, I'm beginning to see the light Oh-ahhhh!  
 Some people work very hard but still they never get it right  
 Well, I'm begiing to see the light  
 Ah, it's getting a little softer, maybe, in there  
 Now, now, baby, I'm beginning to see the light  
 Ah, it's coming around again, hey, now, now, now, baby  
 I'm beginning to see the light One more time  
 There are problems in these times  
 But, woo!, none of them are mine!  
 Oh, baby, I'm beginning to see the light

Here we go again, I thought that you were my friend  
 Here we go again, I thought that you were my friend

How does it feel, to be loved?  
 How does it feel, to be loved?  
 How does it feel, to be loved?  
 How does it feel, to be loved?  
 How does it feel, to be loved?

NOTE: Obviously it's impossible to write lyrics to this song since so much of it is ad lib. I got this version from the lyrics archive. They're about as good as they can get, but use them with a grain of salt

## Acordes

