

Wings - Richard Cory

Tom: G
Intro:

Em D
They say that Richard Cory owns one half of this whole town,
Em B7
With political connections He spreads his wealth around. He
Was
A7
Born into society, a banker's only child,
Em D G A B7
He had everything a man could want: Money , Praise , and
style.

Em D
The papers print his picture almost everyplace he goes:
Em B7
Richard Cory at the opera, Richard Cory at The shows
A7
And the rumor of his parties and the orgies on his yacht!
Em D G A B
He Really must be happy with everything he's got.

G Em
But I work in his factory
Am Em
And I curse the life I'm living
Am Em
I curse my poverty
Am Em
I wish that I could be,
Am Em
I wish that I could be,

Am B7
Oh, I wish that I could be,
Em
John Denver.

Em D
He Really gave to The charity, had the common touch,
Em B7
And they were Thankful for his patronage.. So They thank You
very much,
A7
So my mind was filled with wonder when the evening headlines
read:
Em D G
Em
"Richard Cory went home last night and put a bullet through
his head."

G Em
But I work in his factory
Am Em
And I curse the life I'm living
Am Em
I curse my poverty
Am Em
I wish that I could be,
Am Em
I wish that I could be,
Am B7
Oh, I wish that I could be,
Em
Richard Cory.

Acordes



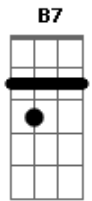
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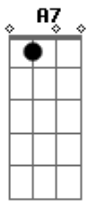
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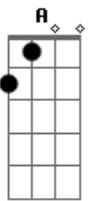
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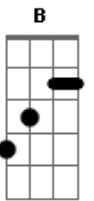
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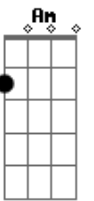
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