

CLOUDY

D D D D GM7 G
CLOUDY, THE SKY IS GREY AND WHITE AND CLOUDY
G D DM7 Do
SOMETIMES I THINK IT'S HANGIN' DOWN ON ME
Do A7 F#m
AND IT'S A HITCH-HIKE A HUNDRED MILES
A Bm Bm E E7 E7 E7
I'M A RAGAMUFFIN CHILD POINTED FINGER PAINTED SMILE
A A7 A7 F#m A7
I LEFT MY SHADOW WAITIN' DOWN THE ROAD FOR ME A WHILE

D G D D GM7 G G
CLOUDY, MY THOUGHTS ARE SCATTERED AND THEY'RE CLOUDY
G D DM7 Do
THEY HAVE NO BORDERS, NO BOUNDARIES
Do A7 F#m A Bm Bm
THEY ECHO AND THEY SWELL, FROM TOLSTOI TO TINKER BELL
E E7 E7 E7
DOWN FROM BERKELEY TO CARMEL
A A7 A7 F#m
GOT SOME PICTURES IN MY POCKET AND A LOT OF TIME TO KILL

A7 D D D D DM7 Gs G
HEY SUNSHINE, I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN A LONG TIME
G G D DM7 Do Do
WHY DON'T YOU SHOW YOUR FACE AND BEND MY MIND
A7 F#m A Bm Bm
THESE CLOUDS STICK TO THE SKY LIKE A FLOATING QUESTION, "WHY?"
E E7 E7 E7
AND THEY LINGER THERE TO DIE
A A7 F#m A7
THEY DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY'RE GOING AND, MY FRIEND, NEITHER DO I.
D D D, D G G G, G D G
CLOUDY CLOUDY CLOUDY CLOUDY