

LEAVES THAT ARE GREEN

D Em A7 D D
I WAS TWENTY ONE YEARS WHEN I WROTE THIS SONG
D D G C D D
I'M TWENTY TWO NOW BUT I WON'T BE FOR LONG
D D A7 A7 D C G Em7 A7 D D D D
TIME HURRIES ON AND THE LEAVES THAT ARE GREEN TURN TO BROWN
Bm Bm Bm Bm Em7 A7 A
AND THEY WITHER WITH THE WIND AND THEY CRUMBLE IN YOUR HAND.

D Em A7 D D
ONCE MY HEART WAS FILLED WITH THE LOVE OF A GIRL
D D G C D D
I HELD HER CLOSE, BUT SHE FADED IN THE NIGHT
G G A7 A7
LIKE A POEM I MEANT TO WRITE
D C G Em7 A7 D D D D
AND THE LEAVES THAT ARE GREEN TURN TO BROWN
Bm Bm Bm Bm Em7 A7 A
AND THEY WITHER WITH THE WIND AND THEY CRUMBLE IN YOUR HAND.

D Em A7 D D D G C D D D
I THREW A PEBBLE IN A BROOK AND WATCHED THE RIPPLES RUN AWAY
G A7 A7
AND THEY NEVER MADE A SOUND
Em7 A7 D C G Em7 A7 D D D D
AND THE LEAVES THAT ARE GREEN TURN TO BROWN
Bm Bm Bm Bm Em7 A7 A
AND THEY WITHER WITH THE WIND AND THEY CRUMBLE IN YOUR HAND.

D Em A7 D D D G C D D
HELLO, HELLO, HELLO, GOODBYE, GOODBYE, GOODBYE, GOODBYE, GOODBYE
G A7 A7
THAT'S ALL THERE IS
Em7 A7 D C G Em7 A7 D D D D
AND THE LEAVES THAT ARE GREEN TURN TO BROWN
Bm Bm Bm Bm Em7 A7 A
AND THEY WITHER WITH THE WIND AND THEY CRUMBLE IN YOUR HAND.
Em7 A7 D C G Em7 A7 D D D D
AND THE LEAVES THAT ARE GREEN TURN TO BROWN