VINCENT

```
G
                    G
STARRY, STARRY NIGHT, PAINT YOUR PALETTE BLUE AND GREY
LOOK OUT ON A SUMMER'S DAY, WITH EYES THAT KNOW THE DARKNESS IN MY SOUL
SHADOWS ON THE HILLS, SKETCH THE TREES AND THE DAFFODILS
CATCH THE BREEZE AND THE WINTER CHILLS,
IN COLORS ON THE SNOWY LINEN LAND.
             Αm
                   D7
                                     G
AND NOW I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU TRIED TO SAY TO ME
                        Am
                              D7
HOW YOU SUFFERED FOR YOUR SANITY, HOW YOU TRIED TO SET THEM FREE.
              Em
THEY WOULD NOT LISTEN, THEY DID NOT KNOW HOW,
                     G C G
PERHAPS THEY'LL LISTEN NOW.
             G
STARRY, STARRY NIGHT, FLAMING FLOWERS THAT BRIGHTLY BLAZE
                               D7
                  C
SWIRLING CLOUDS IN VIOLET HAZE REFLECT IN VINCENT'S EYES OF CHINA BLUE
               G G
COLORS CHANGING HUE, MORNING FIELDS OF AMBER GRAIN
               C
WEATHERED FACES LINED IN PAIN
                                     G C G
ARE SOOTHED BENEATH THE ARTISTS LOVING HAND.
              Am
                   D7
                                      G
AND NOW I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU TRIED TO SAY TO ME
                              D7
                         Am
HOW YOU SUFFERED FOR YOUR SANITY, HOW YOU TRIED TO SET THEM FREE.
                             A7
THEY WOULD NOT LISTEN, THEY DID NOT KNOW HOW,
                     G C G
PERHAPS THEY'LL LISTEN NOW.
                  Am7
                        D7
FOR THEY COULD NOT LOVE YOU, BUT STILL YOUR LOVE WAS TRUE.
         Am7
                                         Cm6
AND WHEN NO HOPE WAS LEFT IN SIGHT ON THAT STARRY, STARRY NIGHT,
                     F7
YOU TOOK YOUR LIFE, AS LOVERS OFTEN DO.
     Am7
BUT I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU, VINCENT
                                     D7
THIS WORLD WAS NEVER MEANT FOR ONE AS BEAUTIFUL AS YOU.
             G
                  G
STARRY STARRY NIGHT, PORTRAITS HUNG IN EMPTY HALLS
FRAMELESS HEADS ON NAMELESS WALLS
WITH EYES THAT WATCH THE WORLD AND CAN'T FORGET
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LIKE THE STRANGERS THAT YOU'VE MET, THE RAGGED MEN IN RAGGED CLOTHES

Am C

THE SILVER THORN OF BLOODY ROSE,

D7 G C G

LIE CRUSHED AND BROKEN ON THE VIRGIN SNOW.

G Am D7 G Em

AND NOW I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU TRIED TO SAY TO ME

Am D7 Em

HOW YOU SUFFERED FOR YOUR SANITY, HOW YOU TRIED TO SET THEM FREE.

Em A7 Am7

THEY WOULD NOT LISTEN, THEYRE NOT LISTENING STILL

D7 G C G

PERHAPS THEY'LL LISTEN NOW.

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Shalom
Spike and Jamie