

Chanson Triste (For Suzanne) by Jim Monaco (2015)

(3/4 time)

Am Am C Am F F Am Am

F F C C
There's trouble rising over the hill
Am Am C C
bringing emptiness that teardrops can't fill
Am Am C Am Am
They say love is blind, but that's not the kind
F F Am Am Am Am
of trouble coming over the hill.

F F C C
And all of my dreams circle back to that scene
Am Am C C
in the city by the bay of deep sorrow.
F F Am Am Am
Where we used to walk, but now there's just talk
G G Am Am Am Am
of yesterdays and never tomorrows.

F F C C
And the people you meet on that wide wicked street,
Am Am C C
are the ones who will toss you asunder.
F F Am Am Am
With your eyes on the prize under darkening skies
G G Am Am Am Am
They greet you with the sound of their thunder.

F F C C
Flower-covered lamppost, a scene at the beach,
Am Am C C
remind us of a life that was stolen
F F Am Am Am
By a moment in time, when you crossed the line
G G Am Am Am Am
and the wheels of good fortune stopped rollin'.

F F C Am Am
And there's no peace of mind; my dreams are not kind.

Am *G* *Am* *Am*_(hold)
I see trouble rising over that hill.