

# Hazy Shade of Winter

by Paul Simon (1967)

*Dm* *Dm* *C* *C*  
Time, time, time, see what's become of me, while I  
*Bb* *Bb* *Am* *Am* *C* *C*  
looked around for my possibilities. I was so hard to please. But look  
*Dm* *C* *Bb* *A7* *Dm*  
around, leaves are brown and the sky is a hazy shade of winter.

*Dm* *C* *C* *Bb* *Bb*  
Hear the Salvation Army band down by the riverside, it's bound to be a better ride than  
*Am* *Am* *C* *C*  
what you've got planned, carry your cup in your hand, and look  
*Dm* *C* *Bb7* *A7* *Dm*  
around, leaves are brown now and the sky is a hazy shade of winter.

*Dm* *C* *C*  
Hang on to your hopes, my friend  
*Bb* *Bb*  
That's an easy thing to say, but if your hopes should fade away, then  
*Am* *Am* *C* *C*  
simply pretend that you can build them again. Look  
*Dm* *C7* *Bb7* *A7* *Dm* *Dm*  
around, the grass is high the fields are ripe, it's the springtime of my life

*Bb* *Bb* *F(½)* *Fma7(½)* *Fma7* *C9*  
Ahhh, seasons change with the scenery, weaving time in a tapestry  
*C9* *Dm(½)* *A7(½)* *Dm* *C* *C*  
Won't you stop and remember me at any convenient time  
*Bb* *Bb*  
funny how my memory slips while rearranging manuscripts of  
*Am* *Am* *C* *C*  
unpublished rhyme, drinking my vodka and lime. But look  
*Dm* *C7* *Bb7* *A7* *Dm*  
around, leaves are brown now and the sky is a hazy shade of winter.

*C* *Bb7* *A7* *Dm*  
But look around, leaves are brown, there's a patch of snow on the ground,. Look