D7(hold) D#dim Em Why don't we stop fooling ourselves? Em Em D D6 The game is over, Over, Over. $D_{(1/2)}$ $F#m_{(1/2)}$ $Bm_{(1/2)}$ $D_{(1/2)}$ Gm6 No good times, no bad times, $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D6_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G Just the New York Times no times at all, Dma7 Em(sus4) G D D Gm D Sitting on the window sill near the flowers Dma7 F#dim Em7 Em7 D#dim D#, A, C, F# We might as well be a part. Dma7 Dma7 G D *Em F*#7 It hardly matters, we sleep separately. Gm Dma7 And drop a smile passing in the hall G(½) F#m(½) Dma7(½) Bm(½) Em7 *E*7 But theres no laughs left, cause we laughed them all Em7 Em7 G6 And we laughed them all in a very short time. Em7 G6 G6 G6 G6 $F#m_{(1/2)} D D6_{(1/2)}$ Time is tapping on my fore head, F#m F#dim D#, A, C, D# E9 Em7 D Hanging from my mirror, E9 Em7 F#m F#m Em Gm6 Rattling the teacups, and I wonder F#dim Em7 Gm6 How long can I delay? Gm₆ G *Em F*#7 Were just a habit like saccharin. **C9** $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Dma7_(½) D6 F#7 bar And I'm habitually feeling' kinda blue F#m_(½) Dma7_(½) Bm_(½) E9 But each time I try on the thought of leavin' you D D D

Bm

OVERS by Paul Simon (1968)

I stop! I stop and think it over.