

Red Rubber Ball

by Paul Simon and Bruce Woodley (1965)



A A F#m7 F#m Dma7sus2 Dma7 E7 E7

A C#m D A
I should have known you'd bid me farewell

A C#m D E7 E7
There's a lesson to be learned from this and I learned it very well

D E A F#m
Now I know you're not the only starfish in the sea

Bm C#m D C#7
If I never hear your name again it's all the same to me

F#m F#m Bm Bm
And I think it's gonna be all right; yeah, the worst is over now
E E D A F#m E7
The morning sun is shining like a red rubber ball.

You never cared for secrets I'd confide
For you I'm just an ornament, something for your pride
Always running, never caring, that's the life you live
Stolen minutes of your time were all you had to give

The story's in the past with nothing to recall
I've got my life to live and I don't need you at all
The roller coaster ride we took is nearly at an end
I bought my ticket with my tears, that's all I'm gonna spend

F#m F#m Bm Bm
And I think it's gonna be all right; yeah, the worst is over now
E E D A(1/2) F#m(1/2)
The morning sun is shining like a red rubber ball.
E E D A(hold)
Yeah the morning sun is shining like a red rubber ball.