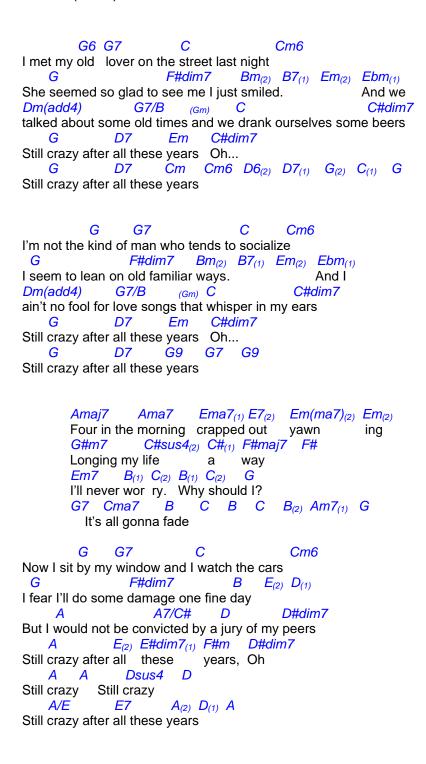
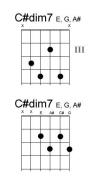
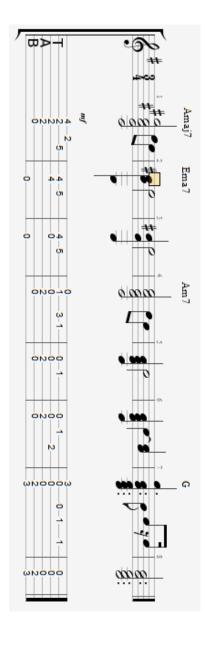
Still Crazy After All These Years by Paul

Simon (1973)







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```
E6 E7
I met my old lover on the street last night
                        F#dim7
                                     G#m_{(2)} G#7_{(1)} C#m_{(2)} Cm_{(1)}
She seemed so glad to see me I just smiled.
                                                               And we
                  E7/G\#_{(2)} Em_{(1)} A
                                                             C#dim7
talked about some old times and we drank ourselves some beers
                         C#m C#dim7
               B7
Still crazy after all these years Oh...
                        Am \quad Am6 \quad B6_{(2)} \quad B7_{(1)} \quad E_{(2)} \quad A_{(1)} \quad E
               B7
Still crazy after all these years
            E6
                                               Am6
I'm not the kind of man who tends to socialize
                  F#dim7
                             G#m_{(2)} G#7_{(1)} C#m_{(2)} Cm_{(1)}
I seem to lean on old familiar ways.
                                                        And I
Bm(add4)
               E7/G\#_{(2)} Em_{(1)} A
                                                 C#dim7
ain't no fool for love songs that whisper in my ears
                        C#m C#dim7
               B7
Still crazy after all these years Oh...
                       Ē9
               B7
                             E7 E9
Still crazy after all these years
                    F#ma7 C \# ma7_{(1)} C \# 7_{(2)} C \# m(ma7)_{(2)} C \# m_{(1)}
        Four in the morning crapped out yawn
        Fm7
                    Bbsus4_{(2)} Bb_{(1)} D#maj7 D#
        Longing my life
                               а
        C#m7 G#_{(1)} A_{(2)} G#_{(1)} A_{(2)} E
        I'll never wor ry. Why should I?
        E7 Ama7 G# Ama7 G# Ama7
                                                        G\#_{(2)} F\#m7_{(1)} E
          It's all gonna fade
                E7
Now I sit by my window and I watch the cars
                  F#dim7
                                   G#
                                           C\#_{(2)} B_{(1)}
I fear I'll do some damage one fine day
                       F#7/A
                                             D#dim7
But I would not be convicted by a jury of my peers
                C#<sub>(2)</sub> Ddim7<sub>(1)</sub> D#m D#dim7
Still crazy after all these
                                 years,
     F# F#
                 Bsus4 B
            Still crazy
Still crazy
    F#/C#
               C#7
                          F\#_{(2)} B_{(1)} F\#
Still crazy after all these years
```

