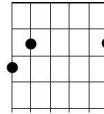


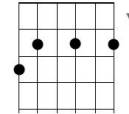
Tin Man

by Dewey Bunnell (1974)

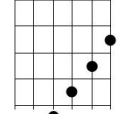
Gma7



Gma7add9



Gma7



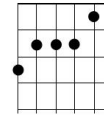
Gma7 Gmaj7 Cma7 Cmaj7

Sometimes late when things are real and people share the
Gmaj7 Gma7 Cma7 Cmaj7
 gift of gab between themselves

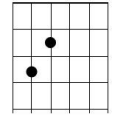
Gma7 Gmaj7 Cma7 Cmaj7

Some are quick to take the bait and catch the perfect
Gmaj7 Gma7 Cma7 Cmaj7
 prize that waits among the shelves

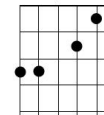
Cma7add13



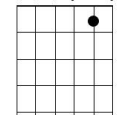
Cma7



C6add9



C/D



Am9 Am9 Gma7 Gmaj7

But Oz never did give nothing to the Tin Man

Am9 Am9 Gma7 Gmaj7

That he didn't, didn't already have

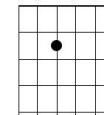
Am9 Am9 Gma7 Gmaj7

And cause never was the reason for the evening

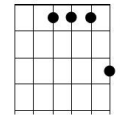
Am9 Am9 Gma7 Gmaj7

Or the tropic of Sir Galahad.

Am9



Am9



C/D C/D D D

So please believe in me when I

Gmaj7 Gma7 Cma7 Cma7

say I'm spinning round, round, round, round; smoke glass stain bright
 color.

Gmaj7 Gma7 Cma7 Cma7

Image going down, down, down, down; soapsuds green like bubbles.

Gma7 Gmaj7 Cma7 Cmaj7 Gma7 Gmaj7 Cma7 Cmaj7

Repeat and end with "So please believe in me"