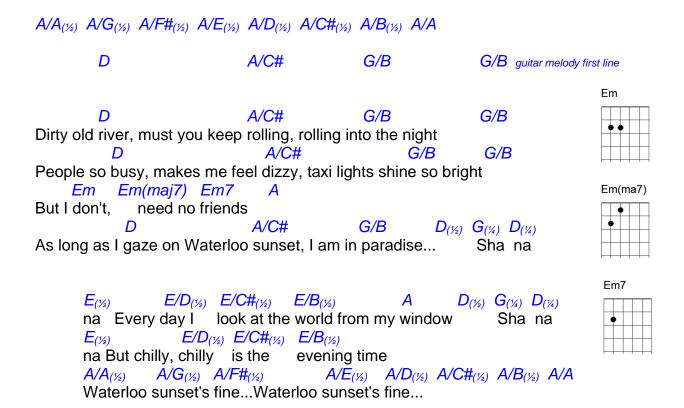
Waterloo Sunset by Ray Davies (1967)



Terry meets Julie, Waterloo Station, every Friday night
But I am so lazy, don't want to wander, I stay at home at night
But I don't feel afraid
As long as I gaze on Waterloo sunset, I am in paradise Shan a

 $E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E/D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E/C\#_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E/B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ na Every day I look at the world from my window Sha na $E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E/D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E/C\#_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E/B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ na But chilly, chilly is the evening time $A/A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A/F\#_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A/F\#_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A/E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A/D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A/C\#_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A/B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A/A Waterloo sunset's fine... Waterloo sunset's fine...

Millions of people swarming like flies 'round Waterloo underground But Terry and Julie cross over the river where they feel safe and sound And the don't need no friends As long as they gaze on Waterloo sunset, they are in paradise