

Tuesday Afternoon (Moody Blues)

C Bb Am D

F (riff) C Bb
Tuesday Afternoon . . . I'm just beginning to see

Am D
Now I'm on my way

C Bb Am D
It doesn't matter to me chasing the clouds away

F (riff) C Bb
Something calls to me . . . the trees are drawing me near

Am D
I've got to find out why

C Bb Am D
Those gentle voices I hear explain it all with a sigh

Ab7 C Ab7 G FC G FC G FC G FC

G F C G F C
I'm looking at myself reflections of my mind

G F C G F C
It's just the kind of thing to leave myself behind

G F C G F C
So gently swaying thru the fairy land of love

G F C G F C
If you'll just come with me and see the beauty of

F C G FC G FC

Tuesday a . . . fternoon

F C D

Tuesday a . . . fternoon