

Delights Of My Life

Eric Chenaux

A



Those aren't tears. That's not rain you hear. That's the



sound of snow melting a - gain this year. And I woul-dn't



mind if e - very-thing I know would spring and



fall de - lights. But if you leave



things may ha - ppen dif - ferent - ly. Like the sound of

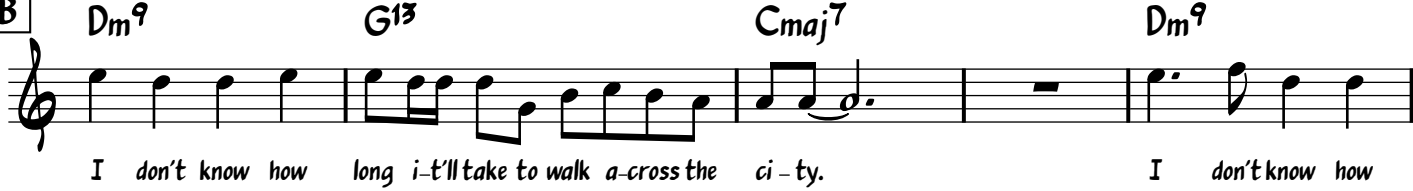


friends and beer. And if it's blue it's not me and



it's not you. De - lights of my life.

B



I don't know how long i-t'll take to walk a-cross the ci - ty. I don't know how

G13 **Cmaj7** **Dm7**

long i - t'll be be - lie - ving. I have no

E7 **Ama7** **Dm7**

feel - ings ei - ther way. Let the sea - son de - cide.

G13 **Cmaj7** **Dm7** **E7**

De - lights of my life. I'll have these feel - ings ei - ther

Ama7 **Dm7** **G13**

way. White or grey. De - lights of my

Cmaj7 **Dm7** **G13** **Cmaj7** (**G13**)

life. White or grey. De - lights of my life.