

Wonderful Life - Black

Em D/F# G D/F# Em
 [1] Here I go, out to sea again, the sunshine fills my hair
 And dreams hang in the air
 Gulls in the sky, and in My blue eye, you know it feels unfair
 There's magic everywhere

Em F#m G Am
 [B] Look at me standing, here on my own again
 Up straight in the sunshine... Asus2
 Em G Em Am D
 [C] No need to run and hide, it's a wonderful, wonderful life
 Em G Em C D
 No need to hide and cry, it's a wonderful, wonderful life

Em D/F# G
 [2] The sun's in your eyes, the heat is in your hair
 They seem to hate you - because you're there
 And I need a friend, oh I need a friend
 To make me happy - not stand here on my own

Em F#m G Am
 [B] Look at me standing, here on my own again
 Up straight in the sunshine... Asus2
 Em G Em Am D
 [C] No need to run and hide, it's a wonderful, wonderful life
 Em G Em C D
 No need to hide and cry, it's a wonderful, wonderful life

[Sax Solo, 2x: Em D/F# G]

Em D/F# G
 [3] I need a friend, oh I need friend
 To make me happy - not so al^one

Em 5 soF#m^one Am
 [B] Look at me here, here on my own again
 Up straight in the sunshine... Asus2
 Em G Em Am D