

(CHORUS)

(Verse Three)

As we walk on, my thoughts keep tumblin',
F C G C
round and round, round and round
Underneath our feet the subways rumblin',
F C G C
underground, underground

(CHORUS)

(Verse Four)

As I lie in my bed in the mornin',
F C G C
without you, without you.
Every song in my breast lies a bornin',
F C G C
without you, without you.

(CHORUS)