Tin Man

Dewey Bunnell

Gmaj7

Gmaj7
Sometimes late when things are gift of gab between
Some are quick to take the prize that waits among the

Cmaj7

Cmaj7 real and people share the themselves bait And catch the perfect shelves

Am9

But Oz never did give nothing to the That he didn't, didn't already And Cause never was the reason for the Or the tropic of Sir Gmaj7 Tin Man have evening Galahad

C/D

So please believe in

D

me, When I

Gmaj7

say I'm spinning round, round, round, round Image going down, down, down, down bubbles Cmaj7

Smoke glass stain bright color Soapsuds green like

CHORUS

CHORUS