capo VII C G Am C G One went out at a bus-stop in Edinburgh C G Am One went out in an English park C G One went out in a night club, when I was fifteen Little lights in my heart C G Am One went out when I lied to my mother C G Said the cigarettes she found were not mine One went out within me Now I smoke like a chimney C G It's getting dark in this heart of mine G It's getting dark in this heart of mine We're born with millions Of little lights shining in the dark Am G And they show us the way G One lights up, every time you feel love in your heart One dies when it moves away One went out in the back streets of Manchester C G One went out in an airport in Spain One went out, have no doubt When I grew up and moved out C G Of the place where the boy used to play One went out when uncle Ben got his tumor G Am We used to fish and I fish no more C G Though we will not return Am I know one still burns

On a fishing boat of the New Jersey Shore

С On a fishing boat of the New Jersey Shore We're born with millions G Of little lights shining in the dark Am And they show us the way G С One lights up, every time you feel love in your heart G One dies when it moves away G We're born with millions G Of little lights shining in our hearts Am G And they die along the way Till we're old and we're cold G And we're lying in the dark Am 'Cause they'll all burn out one day Am G They'll all burn out one day C G Am Oh oh, they'll all burn out one day C G Am They'll all burn out one day