Am Am4 Am Am2 G G D D

Measuring a summer's day,

Am Am4 Am Am2 G G D D C C

I only finds it slips away to grey,

The hours, they bring me pain.

C D G G C

R: Tangerine, Tangerine,

D G G

Living reflection from a dream;

OG G C

I was her love, she was my queen,

D G G G D

And now a thousand years between.

2. Thinking how it used to be,
Does she still remember times like these?
To think of us again?
And I do.

R: Tangerine, Tangerine...