Vanilla Sky

Paul McCartney

Em7 A Em7 A

Em7

The chef prepares a special menu Em7 A For your delight, oh my Em7 A Tonight you fly, so high up Em7 A In the vanilla sky

Your life is fine, it's sweet and sour Unbearable or great You gotta love every hour, you must appreciate

BdimBmThis is your timeEAThis is your dayBdimBmYou've got it allEE7F#mAmDon't blow it away

The chef prepares a special menu For your delight, oh my Tonight you fly, so high up In the vanilla sky

Melted tinbeads cast your fortune In a glass of wine Snail or fish, balloon or dolphin See yourself shine

This is your time This is your day You've got it all Don't blow it away

The chef prepares a special menu For your delight, oh my Tonight you fly, so high up In the vanilla sky In the vanilla, in the vanilla, in the vanilla sky In the vanilla, in the vanilla, in the vanilla sky

In the vanilla sky