Ami It's awfully considerate of you to think of me here, Ami And I'm almost obliged to you for making it clear that I'm not here. Ami And I never knew the moon could be so big. And I never knew the moon could be so blue. And I'm grateful that you threw away my old shoes And brought me here instead dressed in red. F#m Bmi And I'm wondering who could be writing this song. G I don't care if the sun don't shine. Α And I don't care if nothing is mine. Ami And I don't care if I'm nervous with you. I'll do my loving in the Winter. ${\tt G}$ ${\tt D}$ ${\tt A}$ ${\tt D}$ ${\tt G}$ ${\tt D}$ ${\tt A}$ ${\tt D}$... ${\tt A}$ mi ${\tt C}/{\tt G}$ Ami C/G Ami And the sea... isn't green. Ami And I love the queen. C/G Α And what exactly is a dream? C/G Α

And what exactly is a joke?