POSTCARD FROM PARIS

G, GM7, C9, C, G, GM7, C9, C
G Em D
DEAR FRIEND OF MINE, THE WEATHER'S FINE.
C G D/F# Em7 D
TODAY I SAW SOME RUINS OF THE ROMAN WORLD'S DECLINE.
Bm C
AND I CLIMBED ALL THOSE SPANISH STEPS;
G D/F# Em D/E
YOU'VE HEARD OF THEM, NO DOUBT.
Am7s Am7 C9 C9
BUT ROME HAS LOST ITS GLORY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S ABOUT.
C9
I WISH YOU WERE HERE
G D/F# Em7 D C
(WHEN THE SHADOWS FALL AND ALL THE RUSHING TRAFFIC STILLS).
Am7 C9 G
I WISH YOU WERE HERE
C/G G Em7
(AND THE BELLS ARE RINGING ON THE SEVEN HILLS.)
Am7 C9
I MAKE MY WAY TO A SMALL CAFE; I WONDER WHAT YOU DID TODAY.
G GM7 C9 C
I WISH YOU WERE HERE.
G Em D
DEAR ONE AT HOME, I JUST FLEW IN FROM ROME.
C G D/F# Em7 D
PARIS IS A POSTCARD ALL DECKED OUT IN COLOR CHROME.
Bm C G D/F# Em
AND SO I CLIMBED THE EIFFEL TOWER AND PRAYED AT NOTRE DAME.
D/E Am7s Am7 C9
BUT I JUST CAN'T FIND THE ROMANCE, AND I WONDER WHY I CAME.
C9 G
I WISH YOU WERE HERE
G D/F# Em7 D C
(ON THE CHAMPS-ELYSEES LOVERS WALKING HAND IN HAND)
Am7 C9 G
I WISH YOU WERE HERE
C/G G Em7
(THEY TAKE ONE LOOK AT ME AND SEEM TO UNDERSTAND).
Am7
THIS CITY OF LIGHT IS A LOVELY SIGHT;
C9 C9
THE FIRST BRIGHT STAR I SEE TONIGHT.
E
I WISH YOU WERE HERE.
A D/A G
NOW I WRITE THIS FROM THE PLANE, DRINKING CHAMPAGNE,
C/G G/F F
AND WONDERIN' WHY TWO PEOPLE GOT SO FAR APART.
D/E                 A
I WISH YOU WERE HERE
E/G#             F#m     E       D
(HERE IN LONDON WHERE THE RAIN IS POURING DOWN).
D/E                 A
I WISH YOU WERE HERE

E/G#            F#m
(ON THIS AIRPLANE HEADED BACK TO NEW YORK TOWN).
Bm7                               D/E                   D/E
I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU ALONE AGAIN;  I'M COMING HOME, BUT UNTIL THEN
A    C#m, E/D  D             F#m7  D/F#, F#m7, D
WISH YOU WERE HERE         I WISH YOU WERE HERE
D/E           A     E/G#, F#m, E, D9
WISH YOU WERE HERE.