

G D 'Dsus'D' Dsus'D 'Dsus'D Late last night, I heard the screen door slam
. G A D And a big yellow taxi took a-way my old man
Chorus: D\ D\ Don't it al-ways seem to go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone
G
D\ G\ D\ -Hold- Don't it al-ways seem to go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone
G A D ' ' ' ' . They paved para-dise, put up a park-ing lot
G A D ' ' ' ' . They paved para-dise, put up a park-ing lot
. G A D D\ A\ D\ They paved para-dise, put up a park-ing lot

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v4c - 11/12/18)