| Red Rubber Ball - The Cyrkle (Simon and Garfunkel) | F G<br>Always running, never caring,    |
|--|---|
| C Em F   | C Am                                    |
| I should have known you'd bid me                   | That's the life you live.               |
| Companyall   | Dm Em                                   |
| farewell.  | Stolen minutes of your time             |
| Em   | F E7                                    |
| There's a lesson to be learned from this           | were all you had to give.               |
| F G7   | CHORUS                                  |
| and I've learned it very well.                     |   |
|  | C Em F                                  |
| F G  | The story's in the past with nothing    |
| Now I know you're not                              | C                                       |
| C Am   | to recall.                              |
| the only starfish in the sea.                      | Em                                      |
| Dm Em  | I've got my life to live and I          |
| If I never hear your name again                    | F G7                                    |
| F E7   | don't need you at all                   |
| it's all the same to me.                           | F G                                     |
| CHODIIC  |   |
| CHORUS<br>Am                                       | The roller coaster ride we took is C Am |
| And I think it's gonna be all right.               | nearly at an end.                       |
| Dm   | Dm Em                                   |
| Yeah, the worst is over now,                       | I bought my ticket with my tears,       |
| G F  | F E7                                    |
| The morning sun is shining like a red              |   |
| rubber ball.                                       | Am                                      |
|  | And I think it's gonna be all right.    |
| C Em F C   |   |
| You never cared for secrets I'd                    | Yeah, the worst is over now,            |
| confide.   | Ġ F                                     |
| Em   | The morning sun is shining like a red   |
| For you I'm just an ornament,                      | С                                       |
| F G7   | rubber ball. 2x                         |
| Something for your pride.                          |   |
|  |   |