

Vincent (Starry, Starry Night)

Words & Music by:
Don McLean

G Gsus G Am
Starry, starry night----- paint your palate blue and gray.
CM7 D G
Look out on a summer's day with eyes that know the darkness in my soul.
G Gsus G Am
Shadows on a hill----- sketch the trees & the daffodils.
CM7 D G C G
Catch the breeze and winter chills with colors on the snowy linen land.

CHORUS:

Am D G G/F# Em7
Now I understand what you try to say to me.
Em7 Am D Em
And how you suffered for your sanity & how you tried to set them free.
Em A7 D7
They would not listen -- they did not know how.
D7 G GM7 G6 G
Perhaps they'll listen now.

Starry, starry night -- flaming flowers that brightly blaze.
Swirling clouds in violet haze reflect in Vincent's eyes of China blue.
Colors changing hue -- morning fields of amber gray.
Weathered faces lined in pain are soothed beneath the artists loving hand.

CHORUS:

Am G Am D G G/F# Em7
For they could not love you, but still your love was true.
Am Cm
And when no hope was left in sight on that starry, starry night,
G F#dim A7/E
You took your life as lovers often do.
Am7
But I could have told you, Vincent,
C Am D G GM7 G6 G
This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you.

Starry, starry night -- portraits hung in empty halls.
Frameless heads on nameless walls with eyes that watch this world & can't forget.
Like the strangers that you've met.
The ragged man in ragged clothes -- the silver flooring, the bloody rose
Lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow.

Now I understand what you try to say to me.
And how you suffered for your sanity & how you tried to set them free.
Em A7
They would not listen -- they're not listening still.
D7 G
Perhaps they never will.

