## Fancy Colours

Words & Music: Robert Lamm (Chicago)

Bb/Ab
Going where the orange sun has never died
Bb/Ab
Gm7
C7-9
And your swirling marble eyes shine, laughing.
Fm7
Ab
Burning blue the light, bittersweet the drops of life,
Bb/Ab
Csus4
C

Memories only fading.

[basic riff until last line of chorus is: F Bb C Bb]

Fancy colours, fancy colours.

Are all we ever see,

But when we're down to sea,

Ab Bb Db Eb F

We see things so very fine at the sea.

Fancy colours, fancy colours.

Are all we ever do,

The morning covered with dew,

Ab Bb Db Eb Gm C

We do things so very fine in the dew.

Fancy colours, fancy colours
Are all we ever hear,
But whether we're here or there,
We hear things so very fine when we're there.