## Many Too Many

C#m B6 F#m7 Asm7

C#m F#m7 в6 Asm7 1. Many, too many have stood where I stand C#m B6 F#m7 Asm7 Many more will stand here too F# C#/FEsm7 I think what I find strange is the way you built me up G/D G F#6 Then knocked me down again 2. The part was fun but now it's over Why can't I just leave the stage? Maybe that's because you securely locked me up G/D G D Then threw away the key Em7/D D Em7/D R: Oh, mama, please would you find the key? Em7/D D D F#m/C# D Em7/D Oh, pretty mama, please won't you let me go free? F#m7 в F#m7 В в I thought I was lucky, I thought that I'd got it made F#m7 As How could I be so blind? 3. You said goodbye on a corner That I thought led to the straight You set me on a firmly laid and simple course G/D G D And then removed the road R: Oh, mama, please help me find my way Oh, pretty mama, please lead me through the next day

I thought I was lucky, oh, I thought that I'd got it made How could I be so blind?

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