

F-4 C-8
You've got big plans for country life

Dm-4
My skins too pale for that sunshine

F-4 C-8
And the city's post makes me feel alive

C-8
At night I dream of the country
C-8
So sick of all the bustle in the city

Dm-4
For now for now this is our home
F-4 C-8
We'll make the best before our roots have grown

Dm-4
To make it world we need a change of scene
F-4 C-8
But I'll meet you there halfway between

Am-4 C-4 Am-4 C-4 Am-4 C-4
Halfway between Halfway between Halfway between

SOLO Dm-2 F-2 C-4

Am-4
Well maybe just for an hour or two
C-4
I'll get to spend some time with you
Am-4 C-4
We'll share a cup of coffee and the paper
Am-4
These eyes are tired and yours are open wide
C-4

It never seemed so sweet outside
Dm-2 F-2 C-4 Dm-2 F-2 C-4
In the mor---ning time In the mor---ning time
Dm-2 F-2 C-4 Dm-2 F-2 [C]
In the mor---ning time In the mor---ning time