

# Vincent

Don Mclean

## Key/Chords

| Key:   | Chords: | I | II | III | IV | V | VI | VII     | No. # or b |
|--------|---------|---|----|-----|----|---|----|---------|------------|
| C / Am |         | C | Dm | Em  | F  | G | Am | Bm7(b5) | 0          |

### Verse #1

Starry, starry night, paint your palette blue and gray  
Look out on a summer's day, with eyes that know the darkness in my soul...  
Shadows on the hills sketch the trees and the daffodils  
Catch the breeze and the winter chills in colors on the snowy linen land

### Chorus

Now I understand, what you tried to say, to me  
And how you suffered for your sanity, and how you tried to set them free  
*[ Em... spoken ]*  
They would not listen they did not know how  
Perhaps they'll listen now

### Verse #2

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 grain  
Weathered faces lined in pain, are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand [ no C - D - C slide here ]

### CHORUS [ no C-D-C slide here ]

### Bridge

For they could not love you but still, your love was true  
And when no hope was left inside on that starry, starry night  
You took your life as lovers often do  
But I could've told you Vincent this world was never meant for one as beautiful as you.

### Verse #3

Starry, Starry night, portraits hung in empty halls  
Frameless heads on nameless walls, with eyes that watch the world and can't forget  
Like the strangers that you've met, the ragged men in ragged clothes  
The silver thorn, a bloody rose, lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow [ no C - D - C slide here ]

### Chorus

Now I understand, what you tried to say, to me  
And how you suffered for your sanity, and how you tried to set them free  
They would not listen; they're not listening still  
Perhaps they never will