

Blue, Red and Grey

Pete Townshend

Intro – [D] [Dsus4] X4

[G] Some people seem so ob [A7/E] sessed with the morning; get up

[G] Early just to watch the sun [A7/E] rise

[G] Some people like it more when there's [A7/E] fire in the sky

[G] Worship the sun when it's [A7/E] high

[Em] Some people go for those [B7] sultry evenings, sipping

[Em]² cocktails in the [B7]² blue, red and [Em] grey. But

[Em7] I like every [A7] minute of the [D]¹ day [Dsus4]¹ x 4

[G] I like every [A7/E] second, so

[G] Long as you are on my [A7/E] mind. Every

[G] Moment has its [Bb dim] special charm. It's all

[Bm] right when you're around, rain or [A7 sus] shine [A7]

[G] I know a crowd who only [A7/E] live after midnight. Their

[G] Faces always seem so [A7/E] pale

[G] And then there's friends of mine who [A7/E] must have sunlight. They

[G] Say a suntan never [A7/E] fails

[Em] I know a man who [B7] works the night shift. He's

[Em]² lucky to get a [B7]² job and some [Em] pay. And

[Em7] I like every [A7] minute of the [D]¹ day [Dsus4]¹ x 4

[G] I dig every [A7/E] second I can

[G] Laugh in the snow and [A7/E] rain.

[G] I get a buzz from being [Bb dim] cold and wet; the

[Bm] pleasure seems to balance out the [A7 sus] pain [A7]

[G] And so you see that I'm com [A7/E] pletely crazy. I

[G] Even shun the South of [A7/E] France. The

[G] people on the hill, they [A7/E] say I'm lazy. But

[G] When they sleep, I sing and [A7/E] dance

[Em] Some people have to have the [B7] sultry evenings

[Em]² Cocktails in the [B7]² blue, red and [Em] grey. But

[Em7] I like every [A7] minute of the [D]¹ day [Dsus4]¹ x 4

[Em7] I like every [A7] minute of the [D]¹ day [Dsus4]¹ x 4 [D]

Ending = single strum on final [D]

