

IN BEAUJOLAIS

INTRO: G / D / D / D D / G / G / G G / D / D / D D / G / G / G

G D G
Sitting here in the sunshine --- with you lying asleep
D G
wondering what I'll remember --- what memories I'll keep
F C G
the hum of the crickets --- the flow of the stream
D G G / D / D / D D / G / G / G
I try to believe it --- but it feels like a dream

G D G
In Beaujolais country --- with vines all around
D G
the sunshine reflecting --- on a small country town
F C G
pale yellow and amber --- terra cotta and cream
D G
the grey roof of the chateau --- it all seems like a dream

G F C G
There's a warm wind a-blowing --- and it's blowing my way
Bb Eb D G
and I've a feeling that everything's going to be fine at the end of the day ---- at the end of the day
G / D / D / D D / G / G / G (INSTRUMENTAL VERSE : **Guitar – Dobro**)

G D G
And meanwhile in the city --- the pressure is on
D G
no time for relaxing --- or the time'll be gone
F C G
but here time has stopped racing --- like it's run out of steam
D G
and I can't help but wonder --- if it's all just a dream

G F C G
For there's no way of knowing --- how long memories will stay
Bb Eb D G
but I've a feeling this scene will remain as a memory long after today ---- long after today
G / D / D / D D / G / G / G (INSTRUMENTAL VERSE : **Mandolin – Fiddle**)

G D G
So much of our lifetime --- is spent looking back
D G
and when love is around us --- we still think what we lack
F C G
so it's hard to believe now --- this is all that it seems
D G G / D / D / D D / G / G / G
that I'm not really sleeping --- and it's not just a dream