

F#m7 | % | Aadd9
 But what a fool be-lieves, he sees,
E | E Dbm7 | A
 No wise man has the power . . . to reason a-way.
E F#m7 Aadd9 E | E
 What seems . . . to be . . . is always better than nothing.
Dbm7
 And nothing at all keeps sending him

Ab7 F#add2 Db
 Somewhere back in her long ago,
Ebm9 Fm7 F#add2 Adim Bbm7 A9 Ab7 - F#add2
 _____ Where he can still be-lieve there's a place in her life
Db Ebm9 Fm7 F#add2 Adim Bbm7 | Bbm7 |
 Some-day, somewhere _____ she will re - turn.

Bbm7 | Ab7 | Ab7 | Bbm7 | Ab7
 She had a place in his life. He never made her think twice.
Ebm7 F#maj7 Dbmaj7 - B7
 As he rises to her a-pology,
Bb7 Ebm7 F#maj7 Bbm7 Gm7b5
 An- y -body else would surely know . . . he's watching her go.
F#m7 | % | Aadd9
 But what a fool be-lieves, he sees,
E | E Dbm7 | A
 No wise man has the power . . . to reason a-way.
E F#m7 Aadd9 E | E
 What seems . . . to be . . . is always better than nothing.
Dbm7
 And nothing at all.

Outro (2x then 'Instrumental Close')

||: A F#m7 | F#m7 | Aadd9 | Aadd9
 ___ What a fool be-lieves, he sees
E | E Dbm7 | A
 No wise man has the power to reason a-way.
A↓↓ E F#m7 | F#m7 Aadd9 | E
 ___ ___ What seems . . . to be is always better than nothing.
Dbm7
 And nothing at all. **:||**

Instrumental Close

| A A E F#m7 | F#m7 | E B A E