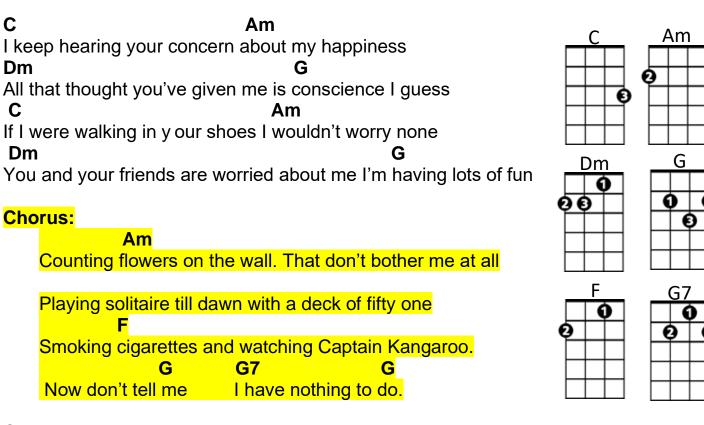
Flowers on The Wall (De Witt Lewis, 1965)

Intro Am

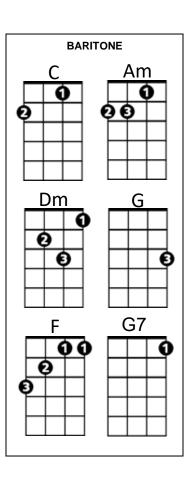


C Am
Last night I dressed in tails --- pretended I was on the town
Dm G
As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down
C Am
So please don't give a thought to me I'm really doing fine
Dm G
You can always find me here -- having quite a time

(Chorus)

C Am
Well it's good to see you. I must go. I know I look affright.
Dm G
Anyway my eyes are not accustomed to this light
C Am
And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete
Dm G
I must go back to my room and make my day complete.

(Chorus)



Flowers on The Wall (De Witt Lewis, 1965) (G)

Intro Em Em G Em I keep hearing your concern a-bout my happiness All that thought you've given me is conscience I guess G $\mathsf{A}\mathsf{m}$ If I were walking in y our shoes I wouldn't worry none You and your friends are worried about me I'm having lots of fun Chorus Em Counting flowers on the wall. That don't bother me at all Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty one Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo. Bari Now don't tell me I have nothing to do. E_m G G Em Last night I dressed in tails --- pretended I was on the town Am As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down So please don't give a thought to me I'm really doing fine Am You can always find me here -- having quite a time. Chorus G Em Well it's good to see you. I must go. I know I look affright.

Am

G

Am

Anyway my eyes are not accustomed to this light

And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete

I must go back to my room and make my day complete. Chorus