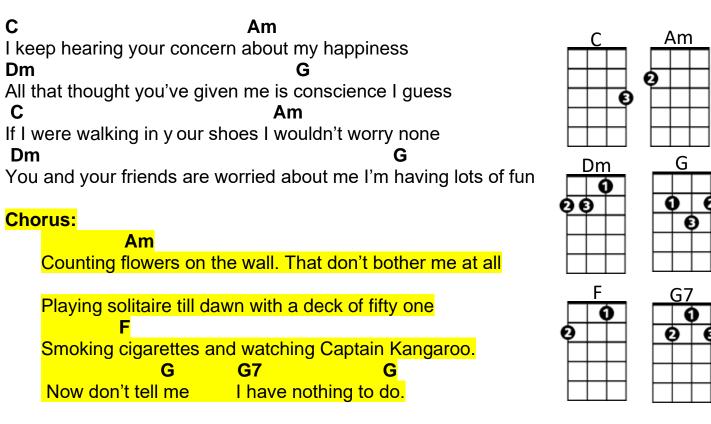
## Flowers on The Wall (De Witt Lewis, 1965)

## **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)

