

You Are The Only Song

Harry Chapin

| | | | | | | | | |
|----------|-----------|------------|-------------|-------------|-------|-------|------|-------------|
| D | / | A | / | D | Dmaj7 | D7 | / | |
| I've | sung it | all | | tonight, | | | | Almost |
| G | / | A | / | D | Dmaj7 | D7 | / | |
| Eve | - ry | story | that I | know. | | | | And |
| G | / | A | / | D | D/C# | Bm | Bm/A | |
| now | when they | turn out | the | spot - | light | | | I'm |
| Em | / | E7 | / | Asus | / | A | / | |
| not | sure | where I'm | supposed to | go. | | | | And I'm so |
| D | / | A | / | D | Dmaj7 | D7 | / | |
| hoarse | I | can't | hit the | high notes. | | | | It's just a |
| G | / | A | / | D | Dmaj7 | D7 | / | |
| whis - | per | when | I'm | low. | | | | But |
| G | / | F#m | / | D | D/C# | Bm | Bm/A | |
| when | you | sing | from the | in - | side | | | You |
| Em | / | E7 | / | Asus | / | A | / | |
| hope | that | some - | thing | shows. | | | | And |
| G | / | / | / | A | / | / | / | |
| that | | is | | why, | | | | Yes |
| G | / | F#m | / | D | D/C# | Bm | Bm/A | |
| you | | are | the on - | ly | song, | | | The |
| Em | / | E7 | / | Asus | / | A | / | |
| on - | ly | song | I | need. | | | | You're my |
| G | / | F#m | / | D | D/C# | Bm | Bm/A | |
| laughter | | And you're | my | lone - | ly | song, | | You're the |
| Em | / | E7 | / | Asus | / | A | / | |
| har - | vest and | you're | the | seed. | | | | And |
| G | / | F#m | / | D | D/C# | Bm | Bm/A | |
| you're | my | first | and my fi - | nal | song, | | | |
| Em | / | E7 | / | Asus | / | A | / | |
| You | own | me | in - | deed, | | | | |
| G | / | / | / | A | / | / | / | |
| Oh | yes, | | | oh yes, yes | | | | |
| G | / | F#m | / | D | D/C# | Bm | Bm/A | |
| Af - | ter | all | is | said | and | done, | | You're the |
| Em | / | A | / | D | / | / | / | |
| one | song | that | I | need. | | | | |
| / | / | / | / | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | |
|----------|---------|-----------|---------|----------|-------|-------|-------|-------------|
| D | / | A | / | D | Dmaj7 | D7 | / | I've |
| sung | my | songs | to | sil - | ence, | | | To empty |
| G | / | A | / | D | Dmaj7 | D7 | / | I've |
| clubs | | and | crowd - | ed | bars. | | | I've |
| G | / | F#m | / | D | D/C# | Bm | Bm/A | Even |
| sung | my | songs | to | stand - | ing | room, | | Even |
| Em | / | E7 | / | Asus | / | A | / | But the |
| sung | 'em | | to the | stars. | | | | But the |
| D | / | A | / | D | Dmaj7 | D7 | / | And the |
| faces | | they fade | | together | | | | And the |
| G | / | A | / | D | Dmaj7 | D7 | / | And the |
| applause | it's | gone | so | fast. | | | | And the |
| G | / | F#m | / | D | D/C# | Bm | Bm/A | Is that the |
| Sto - | ry | of | every | dark - | ened | stage | | Is that the |
| Em | / | E7 | / | Asus | / | A | / | And |
| Glo - | ry just | does | not | last. | | | | And |
| G | / | / | / | A | / | / | / | |
| that | | is | | why, | | | | |
| G | / | F#m | / | D | D/C# | Bm | Bm/A | |
| Yes, | af - | ter | all | is | said | and | done, | |
| Em | / | A | / | D | / | / | / | |
| You're | the one | song | that | I | need. | | | |