

The Flesh Failures/ Let The Sunshine In

Musik: Galt MacDermot
Tekst: James Rado/Gerome Ragni
Arr.: Jens Johansen

♩ = 80

S 1

Gm Gm

We starve, look

S 6

at one an - oth - er short of breath, walk - ing proud - ly in our win - ter

S 9

F Gm

coats, wear - ing smells from lab - 'ra - tor - ies, fac - ing a dy - ing na -

12 Bb Gm D7

S
tion of mov-ing pa-per fan-ta-sy, lis-ting for the new told

16 Gm Eb F Bb

S
lies with su-preme vi-sions of lone-ly tunes.

19 Gm

S
Some-where in-side some-thing there is a rush of

A
Some-where in-side some-thing there is a rush of

T
Some-where in-side some-thing there is a rush of

B
Some-where in-side some-thing there is a rush of

klaver som 1. vers

22 F

S
great-ness, who knows what stands in front of our lives, I fash-ion my —

A
great-ness, who knows what stands in front of our lives, I fash-ion my —

T
great-ness, who knows what stands in front of our lives, I fash-ion my —

B
great-ness, who knows what stands in front of our lives, I fash-ion my —

25 Gm Bb 3 Gm D7

S
 fu - ture on films in space, — si - lence tells me se - cret - ly ev - 'ry - thing,

A
 fu - ture on films in space, — si - lence tells me se - cret - ly ev - 'ry - thing,

T
 fu - ture on films in space, — si - lence tells me se - cret - ly ev - 'ry - thing,

B
 fu - ture on films in space, — si - lence tells me se - cret - ly ev - 'ry - thing,

30 Gm Eb F Bb Gm

S
 — ev - 'ry - thing. — Man - ches - ter Eng - land, Eng - land,

A
 — ev - 'ry - thing. — Man - ches - ter Eng - land, Eng - land,

T
 — ev - 'ry - thing. — Man - ches - ter Eng - land, Eng - land,

B
 — ev - 'ry - thing. — Man - ches - ter Eng - land, Eng - land,

37 Cm

S
 Man - ches - ter Eng - land, Eng - land, a - cross the At - lan - tic Sea, and I'm a ge - nius

A
 Man - ches - ter Eng - land, Eng - land, a - cross the At - lan - tic Sea, and I'm a ge - nius

T
 Man - ches - ter Eng - land, Eng - land, a - cross the At - lan - tic Sea, and I'm a ge - nius

B
 Man - ches - ter Eng - land, Eng - land, a - cross the At - lan - tic Sea, and I'm a ge - nius

42 D7

S ge-nius, I be-lieve in God, — and I be-lieve that God be-lieves in Claude, that's

A

T ge-nius, I be-lieve in God, — and I be-lieve that God be-lieves in Claude, that's

B

47 Gm

S me, that's me, that's — me! We starve, look

A

T me, that's me, that's — me!

B

54 F

S at one an-oth-er short of breath, walk - ing proud-ly in our win-ter coats, wear -

58 Gm Bb Gm

S - ing smells from lab-'ra-tor-ies, fac-ing a dy-ing na - tion — of mov-ing pa-per

62 D7 Gm Eb F

S fan - ta - sy, lis - t'ning for the new told lies with su - preme vi - sions of

66 Bb Gm

S lone - ly tunes. Sing - ing my space songs on a spi - der - web sitar "Life is a - round - you and

A

T Sing - ing my space songs on a spi - der - web sitar "Life is a - round - you and

B

71 F Gm Gm

S in ___ you" an - swer for Tim - oth - y Lear - y dear - y Let the sun

A

T in ___ you" an - swer for Tim - oth - y Lear - y dear - y Let the sun

B

76 D7 Gm Eb F11 Bb

S - shine, let the sun - shine in, the sun - shine in.

A

T - shine, let the sun - shine in, the sun - shine in.

B