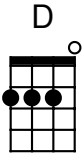
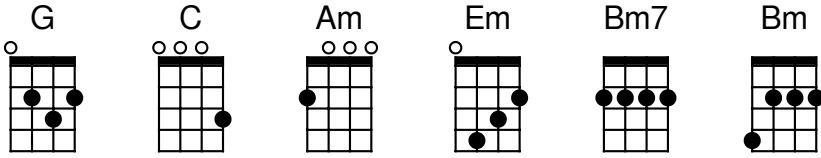


# Kathy's Song

Paul Simon [1965]



[G] I hear the [C] drizzle of the [G] rain  
[Am] Like a [Em] memo[C]ry it [Bm7] falls  
[G] Soft and [Bm] warm con[G]tinu[C]ing  
[Am] Tapping [Em] on my [D] roof and [G] walls[C][G]

[G] And from the [C] shelter of my [G] mind  
[Am] Through the [Em] window [C] of my [Bm7] eyes  
[G] I gaze be[Bm]yond the [G] rain-drenched [C] streets  
[Am] To [Em] England, [D] where my heart [G] lies[C][G]

[G] My mind's dis[C]tracted and dif[G]fused  
[Am] My [Em] thoughts are [C] many miles a-[Bm7]way  
[G] They lie with [Bm] you when [G] you're a[C] sleep  
[Am] And [Em] kiss you [D] when you start your [G] day[C][G]

[G] And a song I was [C] writing is left un[G]done  
[Am] I don't [Em] know why I [C] spend my [Bm7] time  
[G] Writing [Bm] songs I [G] can't be[C]lieve  
[Am] With words that [Em] tear and [D] strain to [G] rhyme[C][G]

[G] And so you [C] see, I have come to [G] doubt  
[Am] All that [Em] I once [C] held as [Bm7] true  
[G] I stand a[Bm]lone with[G]out be[C]liefs  
[Am] The only [Em] truth I [D] know is [G] you[C][G]

[G] And as I [C] watch the drops of [G] rain

[Am]Weave their [Em]weary [C]paths and [Bm7]die

[G]I know that [Bm]I am [G]like the [C]rain

[Am]There but for the [Em]grace of [D]you go [G]I[C][G]