



Starry, starry night, [C] paint [Csus4] your palette blue and [Dm] grey
 Look out on a su[F]mmer's day, with e[G]yes that know the darkness in my [C] soul
 Shadows on the hill[C]s, [Csus4] [C] Sketch the trees and da[Dm]ffodils
 Catch the breeze and w[F]inter chills, in [G] colors on the snowy linen land [C]

Chorus

And now I un[Dm]derstand [G] what you tried to s[C]ay to me, [Cmaj7] [Am]
 How you suffered for your [Dm] sanity, [G] how you tried to set them f[Am]ree,
 They would not listen, they did not k[D]now how, p[Dm]erhaps [G] they'll listen now [C]

Verse 2

Starry, starry night, [C] [Csus4] f[C]laming flowers that b[Dm]rightly blaze,
 Swirling clouds in [F] violet haze r[G]eflecting Vincent's eyes of china blu[C]e
 Colors changing hue, [C] [Csus4] [C] Morning fields of a [Dm]mber grain
 Weathered faces [F] lined in pain are s[G]oothed beneath the artist's loving h[C]and

Chorus

And now I un[Dm]derstand [G] what you tried to s[C]ay to me [Cmaj7], [Am]
 How you suffered for your [Dm] sanity, [G] how you tried to set them f[Am]ree,
 They would not listen, they did not k[D]now how, p[Dm]erhaps [G] they'll listen n[C]ow

Bridge

For they could not l[Dm]ove you [G], but still your love was t[C]rue [Cmaj7] [Am]
 And when no h[Dm]ope was left in sight on that s[Fm]tarry, starry night,
 You t[C]ook your life as l[Bb]overs often d[A7]o
 But I c[Dm]ould have told you, Vincent, this w[F]orld was
 Never meant for one as b[G]eautiful as yo[C]u

Verse 3

Starry, starry night [C]t, [Csus4] [C] portraits hung in empty h[Dm]alls,
 Frameless heads on [F] nameless walls with [G] eyes that watch the world and can't [C] forget
 Like the strangers that you've me[C]t [Csus4] [C] The ragged men in r[Dm]agged clothes
 The silver thorn of bl[F]ooddy rose, lie cr[G]ushed and broken on the virgin s[C]now

Chorus

And now I think I [Dm]know [G] what you tried to s[C]ay to me [Cmaj7], [Am]
 How you suffered for your [Dm] sanity, [G] how you tried to set them f[Am]ree,
 They would not listen, they're not lis[D]tening still, [Dm] perh[G]aps they never w[C]ill