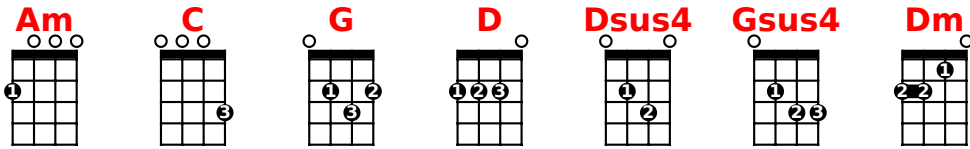


Helplessly Hoping

Crosby, Stills and Nash



Intro (line 1) : **[Am] [C] [G] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**

[Am] Helplessly hoping her **[C]** harlequin hovers near-**[G]**by,
awaiting a **[D]** word. **[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**

[Am] Gasping at glimpses of **[C]** gentle true- spirit,
he **[G]** runs wishing he could **[D]** fly,
only to **[Am]** trip at the **[C]** sound of good-**[G]**bye **[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**

[Am] Wordlessly watching he **[C]** waits by the window
and **[G]** wonders at the empty place in-**[D]**side **[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**

[Am] Heartlessly helping him-**[C]**self to her bad dreams
he **[G]** worries did he hear a good-**[D]**bye,
or **[Am]** even **[C]** hel-**[G]**lo? **[C]**

They are **[G]** one **[Gsus4] [G]** person, they are **[G]** two a-**[Gsus4] [G]**lone,
they are **[G]** three **[Gsus4] [G]** together,
they are **[G]** for **[Dm]** each **[C]** other **[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]**
[Am] Stand by the stairway you'll **[C]** see something certain to **[G]** tell you
confusion has its **[D]** cost. **[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**

[Am] Love isn't lying, it's **[C]** loose in a lady who **[G]** lingers,
saying she is **[D]** lost and **[Am]** choking **[C]** on hel-**[G]**lo. **[C]**

They are **[G]** one **[Gsus4] [G]** person, they are **[G]** two a-**[Gsus4] [G]**lone,
they are **[G]** three **[Gsus4] [G]** together,
they are **[G]** for **[Dm]** each **[C]** other **[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]**