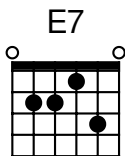
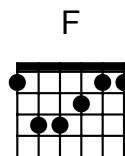
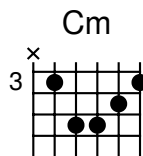
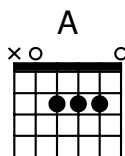
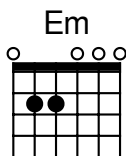
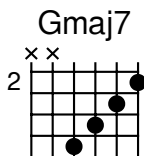
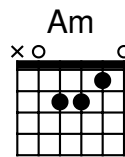
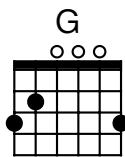
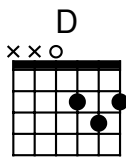
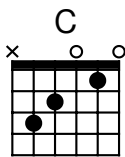


starry night[G]t, [Gsus4]paint [G]your palette blue and[A]



Look out on a su[C]mmer's day, with e[D]yes that know the darkness in my [G]  
Shadows on the hill[G]s, [Gsus4] [G] Sketch the trees and da[Am]ffodils  
Catch the breeze and w[C]inter chills, in [D]colors on the snowy linen land[G]

### Chorus

And now I un[Am]derstand[D] what you tried to s[G]ay to me, [Gmaj7] [Em]  
How you suffered for your [Am]sanity, [D]how you tried to set them f[Em]ree,  
They would not listen, they did not k[A]now how, p[Am]erhaps [D]they'll listen

### Verse 2

Starry, starry night, [G] [Gsus4] f[G]laming flowers that b[Am]rightly blaze  
Swirling clouds in [C]violet haze r[D]eflecting Vincent's eyes of china blu[G]e  
Colors changing hue, [G] [Gsus4] [G] Morning fields of a[Am]mber grain  
Weathered faces[C] lined in pain are s[D]oothed beneath the artist's loving h-[G]and

### Chorus

And now I un[Am]derstand[D] what you tried to s[G]ay to me[Gmaj7], [Em]  
How you suffered for your [Am]sanity, [D]how you tried to set them f[Em]ree,  
They would not listen, they did not k[A]now how, p[Am]erhaps [D]they'll listen

### Bridge

For they could not l[Am]ove you[D], but still your love was t[G]rue [Gmaj7]  
And when no h[Am]ope was left in sight on that s[Cm]tarry, starry night,  
You t[G]ook your life as l[F]overs often d[E7]o  
But I c[Am]ould have told you, Vincent, this w[C]orld was  
Never meant for one as b[D]eautiful as you[G]u

### Verse 3

Starry, starry nigh[G]t, [Gsus4] [G] portraits hung in empty h[Am]alls,  
Frameless heads on [C]nameless walls with [D]eyes that watch the world and  
can't[G] forget  
Like the strangers that you've me[G]t [Gsus4] [G] The ragged men in r[A] clothes  
The silver thorn of bl[C]oody rose, lie cr[D]ushed and broken on the virgin s[G]u

### Chorus

And now I think I [Am]know[D] what you tried to s[G]ay to me[Gmaj7], [Em]  
How you suffered for your [Am]sanity, [D]how you tried to set them f[Em]ree,  
They would not listen, they're not lis[A]tening still,[Am] perh[D]aps they never v