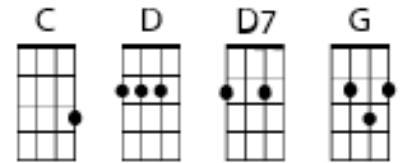


I Am ... I Said Neil Diamond

G G C C
L.A.'s fine, the sun shines most the time and the feeling is lay back
D D7
Palm trees grow and rents are low but you know I keep thinkin' about
G G
Making my way back
G
Well I'm New York City born and raised
G C C
But nowadays I'm lost between two shores
D D7 G
L.A.'s fine but it ain't home New York's home but it ain't mine no more

G G G C
"I am," I said to no one there
C C Am// G
And no one heard at all not even the chair
G G C
"I am," I cried. "I am," said I
C C Am// G G
And I am lost, and I can't even say why
D D
Leavin' me lonely still



G G
Did you ever read about a frog who dreamed of bein' a king
C C
And then became one
D
Well except for the names and a few other changes
D7 G G
If you talk about me the story's the same one
G G C C
But I got an emptiness deep inside and I've tried, but it won't let me go
D
And I'm not a man who likes to swear
D7 G
But I never cared for the sound of being alone
<Chorus>