

# The Days Of Wine And Roses

[Verse]

Fmaj Eb7 Am7 D7  
The days, of wine and ro - ses,  
Gm Gm7 Eb9  
Laugh and run away, like a child, at play,  
Am7 Am Dm Dm7 Gm  
Through the meadow land toward a closing door,  
Em7b5 A7b9 Dm7 G7  
A door marked nev - er - more,  
Gm7 C7  
that wasn't there before.

[Verse]

Fmaj Eb7 Am7 D7  
The lone - ly night, dis - clo - ses,  
Gm Gm7 Eb9  
Just a passing breeze, filled with memories,  
Am7 Dm Bm7b5 E7b9  
Of the golden smile that in - tro - duced me to,  
Am Dm7 Gm7 E7  
The days of wine and roses,  
Am Dm7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7  
the days of wine and roses and you.