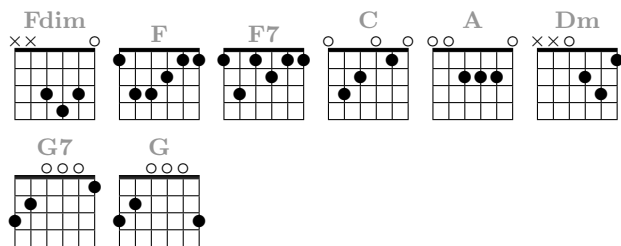

Monty Python - Galaxy Song



^{Fdim}
Whenever life gets you down, Mrs. Brown
^{Fdim}
And things seem sad or tough
And ^{Fdim} people are useless, or obnoxious, or daft,
And you feel that you've had quite enough... ^{Dm} ^{G7} ^G

^G ^{G7} ^C
Just re - member that you're standing on a planet
that's evolving
^C
revolving at nine-hundred miles an hour
^{G7}
and orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned,
a sun that is the source of all our ^C power.

^C
Now the sun and you and me, and all the stars that we
can see
^{A7}
Are moving a million miles a day ^F
^{F7} ^C
In an outer spiral arm at forty thousand miles an hour
^{G7} ^C
of the galaxy we call the Milky Way.

^C
Our galaxy itself contains a hundred million stars,
^C ^G
it's a hundred thousand light-years side to side
^{G7}
it bulges in the middle, sixty thousand light-years thick,
but out by us it's just three thousand
light-years ^C wide.

^C
We're thirty thousand light-years from galactic central
point
^{A7} ^F
We go 'round every two hundred million years,
^{F7} ^C
and our galaxy itself is one of millions of billions in this
^{G7} ^C
Amazing and expanding universe!

^C
The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding
in all of the directions it can whiz, ^G
as fast as it can go, the speed of light, y'know, ^{G7}
twelve million miles a minute, and that's the fastest ^C
speed there is,

^C
So remember when you're feeling very small and insecure
How ^{A7} amazingly unlikely is your ^F birth,
And pray that there's intelligent life somewhere up in ^{F7} ^C
space,
^{G7} ^C ^{G7} ^C
Cause there's bugger-all down here on Earth
