

The Dangling Conversation chords
Simon & Garfunkel

Capo III

C G D G D C C G Em

It's a still life water color

Of a now late afternoon

As the sun shines through the curtain lace

And shadows wash the room

And we sit and drink our coffee

Cast in our indifference, like shells upon the shore

You can hear the ocean roar

In the dangling conversation, and the superficial sighs

The borders of our lives

And you read your Emily Dickenson

And I my Robert Frost

And we note our place with bookmarkers

That measure what we've lost

Like a poem poorly written

We are verses out of rhythm, Couplets out of rhyme

In syncopated time

And the dangling conversation, And the superficial sighs

Are the borders of our lives

Yes we speak of things that matter

With words that must be said

Can analysis be worthwhile

Is the theater really dead?

And how the room is softly faded

And I only kiss your shadow, I cannot feel your hand

You're a stranger now unto me

Lost in the dangling conversation, And the superficial sighs

In the borders of our lives

