

A Lesson In Love-crd

(Cmaj7) (Bm7) (Cmaj7) (G)

(Cmaj7) Nothing is for (Bm7) certain, (Cmaj7) that's what the showman (G) said

(Cmaj7) First you must open the (Bm7) curtain

(Cmaj7) And stand them on their (G) heads

(Cmaj7) There can be no inhi(Bm7)bitions, (Cmaj7) no prima donna (G) ways

(Cmaj7) If you want to pass the audi(Bm7)tion

(Cmaj7) And times is tough these (G) days

(Cmaj7) Remember when Mr. (Bm7) Barnum (Cmaj7) presented Jenny (G) Lind

(Cmaj7) They named a candy (Bm7) after her, (Cmaj7) a circus after (G) him

(Cmaj7) End of my (Bm7) story, (Am7) the rest is histor(G)y

(Cmaj7) She in all of her (Bm7) glory, (Cmaj7) he lived quiet(G)ly

(Cmaj7) He needed her, she (Bm7) needed him, (Cmaj7) as sure as the sky a(G)bove

(Cmaj7) In a way it (Bm7) was for them

(Cmaj7) A lesson in (G) love, (Cmaj7) a lesson in (G) love

(B7) (Em7) (A7) (Am7) (B7)

You look like the moonglow that follows me home

Always makes me turn around, won't leave me alone

First to come are the midgets, a monkey and a kid

Followed by those two one-armed jugglers, the ego and the id

Songs of the season, apples of the sun

There is no rhyme or reason, just a time for each and every one

Hang on Mr. Barnum, (Cmaj7) hang on Jenny Lind

We will meet you in streets of gold where eternity begins

We will let it all hang out, go hand in glove

Life was meant to live and learn, a lesson in love, a lesson in love