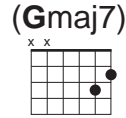
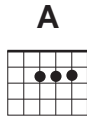
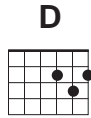


# ALL I KNOW

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(tempo - most pleasing)

<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b> (Gmaj7)
<b>VERSE 1</b>						

who will it be / that takes you out / for the first time      who will it be / that walks / you home

<b>D</b>	<b>A/C#</b>	<b>Em/B</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b> (Gmaj7)

who will it be / that climbs a mountain / to see you      all i know / it will never be me

<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b>
<i>with lead guitar</i>						

<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b> (Gmaj7)
<b>VERSE 2</b>						

who will it be / that brings life / to your garden      who will it be / that fills your dreams

<b>D</b>	<b>A/C#</b>	<b>Em/B</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b> (Gmaj7)

who will it be / that puts salt / in your black eyes      all i know / it will never be me

<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>G</b>

in my own question time / i sanctify the thoughts divine      that give the lie / to bitter truth / and mark the passing of your youth

<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b>
<i>with lead guitar</i>						

(ooo-oooh    ooo-oooh    ooooh)    of your youth    (ooo-oooh    ooo-oooh    ooooh)

<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b> (Gmaj7)
<b>VERSE 3</b>						

how can it be / you're alone / in the morning      how can it be / that you're all alone

<b>D</b>	<b>A/C#</b>	<b>Em/B</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b> (Gmaj7)

how can it be / that they're free / with your freedom      all i know / it will never be me

<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b>
<i>with lead guitar</i>						

<i>guitar solo</i>						
<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b> (Gmaj7)
<b>VERSE 4 (p)</b>						

who will it be / that takes you out / for the next time      who will it be / that drives you home

<b>D</b>	<b>A/C#</b>	<b>Em/B</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b> (Gmaj7)

who will it be / that swims a river / to see you      all i know / it will never be me

<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>G</b>

in my own question time / i sanctify the thoughts divine      that give the lie / to bitter truth / and mark the passing of your youth

<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b>
<i>with lead guitar</i>						

(ooo-oooh    ooo-oooh    ooooh)    of your youth    (ooo-oooh    ooo-oooh    ooooh)
