Crowded House (Neil Finn & Tim Finn) Four seasons in one day Am6 Lying in the depths of your imagination Em D G Worlds above and worlds below The sun shines on the black clouds hanging over the Even when you're feeling warm The temperature could drop away Like four seasons in one day Em D G Smiling as the shit comes down Am Am6 You can tell a man from what he has to say Em D G Everything gets turned around Am Am And I will risk my neck again, again You can take me where you will Bm Am Up the creek and through the mill Bm C All the things you cant explain D G Four seasons in one day Blood dries up Like rain, like rain Fills my cup Like four seasons in one day It doesn't pay to make predictions Sleeping on an unmade bed Am Am6 C Finding out wherever there is comfort there is pain Only one step away Like four seasons in one day Blood dries up Like rain, like rain Fills my cup

Four Seasons In One Day

B7

Like four seasons in one day