Four Seasons In One Day **Crowded House (Neil Finn & Tim Finn)**







Four seasons in one day 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



Bm 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
And I will risk my neck again, again
Bm
C
You can take me where you will Bm C

Am
Up the creek and through the mill
Bm C

All the things you cant explain
C

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

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 Like four seasons in one day

