

12:30 (Young Girls Are Coming to the Canyon) Mamas and the Papas

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=91P0sKTK8eY>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[Dm] I used to [G7] live in New York [C] City [C7]
[Dm] Everything [Gm] there was dark and [C] dirty [C7]
[Dm] Outside my [Gm] window was a [C] steeple [C7]
[Dm] With a clock that [C#7] always said twelve [C] thirty

Chorus:

[F] Young girls are coming to the [C] canyon
[Bb] And in the [Dm] morning I can see them [C] walking
[F] I can no longer keep my [C] blinds drawn
[Bb] And I can't [Bbm6] keep myself from [F] talking
[Dm] At first so [G7] strange to feel so [C] friendly [C7]
[Dm] To say good [Gm] morning and really [C] mean it [C7]
[Dm] To feel these [Gm] changes happenin' [C] in me [C7]
[Dm] But not to [C#7] notice till I [C] feel it

Chorus

[Dm] Cloudy [G7] waters cast no re[C]flection [C7]
[Dm] Images of [Gm] beauty lie there [C] stagnant [C7]
[Dm] Vibrations [Gm] bounce in no di[C]rection [C7]
[Dm] But lie there [C#7] shattered into [C] fragments

Chorus

Repeat last line to finish

