



new life and I must-n't give in When the dawn comes to-night will be a

Cm Bb Ab/Bb Eb Cb

mem-o-ry too and a new day will be - gin.

Abm Fb Ebm Dbm<sup>7</sup> Abm

Gb Fb/Gb Cb Ebm Ebm/Fb Dbm/Fb

Burnt out ends of

Ebm Ebm/Fb Dbm/Fb Ebm Cb Db<sup>7</sup> Gb

smok - y days the stale cold smell of morn - ing

Ebm<sup>7</sup> Abm<sup>7</sup> Db<sup>7</sup> Gbmaj<sup>7</sup> Ebm Ab<sup>7</sup>

The street lamp dies an-other night is o - ver, an - oth - er day is

Db Db<sup>7</sup> Gb Ebm

dawn - ing. Touch me it's so eas-y to leave me all a-lone in the

Cb Bbm Gm Ab<sup>7</sup>sus Abm

mem - ory of my days in the sun. If you touch me you'll un-der-stand what

Ebm Db Cb/Db Gb

hap - pi ness is Look a new day has be gun