



Chorus:

-----

G7                    C                    G

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| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
e|-1-----3-3-|-3---0-3-0-5-|---3-----|-----|
B|-0---0-----|-1-----1-----|-----1-|-3-3-3-----3-|
G|-----|-----|-----|-----|
D|---0-----0---|--2-----2---|---2---2---|-----0---0---|
A|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E|-3-----3-----|-----|-----|-----3-----3-----|

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At the age of thirty-seven, she realized she'd

G

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| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
e|-0-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B|---3---0---0---|-3-3---3-3-|---3---0-1-3-|---3---1-0---|
G|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----2-|
D|---0---0---0---|--0---0---|---0---0---|---0---0---|
A|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E|-3-----3-----|-3---3-----|-3---3-----|-3---3-----|

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Never ride through Paris in a sports car with the  
warm wind in her

D                    G

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| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
e|-----|-----|-----|-----3-3-3-|
B|-----|-----0-1-|-3-3-3-----3-|-0-----|
G|-----2---|-----|-----|-----0-----|
D|---0---0---0---|--0---0---|---0---0---|---0---0---|
A|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E|-2---2-----|-2---2-----|-3-----3-----|-3---3-----|

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hair                    So she let the phone keep ringing  
as she sat there

C \*                    G                    D

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| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
e|---2-2---0-|-0-----|-----|-----|
B|-----|---3---0-1-0-|-----0-|-1-0-----|
G|-----|-----|---2-2-2-----|-----2---2-2-|
D|---2---2---|--0-----0---|---0---0---|---0---0---|
A|-3---3-----|-----|-----|-----|
E|-----|---3---3-----|-2-----2-----|-2-----2-----|

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Softly singing the nursery rhymes she'd memorize in her  
daddy's

C                    G

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| | | | | |
e|-----|-----|
B|-----|-----|
G|-2-0-0---|-0---|
D|---2---2---|-0---|
A|-3---3---|-----|
E|-----|-3---|

```

Easy chair.

Lyrics and Chords (4/4 Capo 2nd Fret)

Verse:

-----

          G                          G7  
The morning sun touched lightly on  
          C                          G  
The eyes of Lucy Jordan  
          G                          '  
In a white suburban bedroom  
          D                          D7  
In a white suburban town

          G                          G7  
As she lay there 'neath the covers  
          C                          G  
Dreaming of a thousand lovers  
          D                          D7  
Till the world turned to orange  
          D                          G          G7  
And the room went spinning round

Chorus:

-----

          C                          '  
At the age of thirty-seven  
          G                          '  
She realised she'd never ride  
          G                          '  
Through Paris in a sports car  
          G                          D          '  
With the warm wind in her hair

          G                          G7  
So she let the phone keep ringing  
          C                          G  
And she sat there softly singing  
          D                          '  
Little nursery rhymes she'd memorized  
          C                          G          '  
In her daddy's easy chair

Verse:

-----

          G                          G7  
Her husband, he's off to work  
          C                          G  
And the kids are off to school  
          G                          '  
And there were, oh, so many ways  
          D                          D7  
For her to spend the day

G                                  G7  
She could clean the house for hours  
          C                                  G  
Or rearrange the flowers  
          D                                  '  
Or run naked through the shady street  
          D                                  G  
Screaming all the way

Chorus:

-----

          C                                  '  
At the age of thirty-seven  
          G                                  '  
She realised she'd never ride  
          G                                  '  
Through Paris in a sports car  
          G                                  D  '  
With the warm wind in her hair

          G                                  G7  
So she let the phone keep ringing  
          C                                  G  
As she sat there softly singing  
          D                                  '  
The nursery rhymes she'd memorize  
          C                                  G  '  '  '  
In her daddy's easy chair.

Verse:

-----

          G                                  G7  
The evening sun touched gently on  
          C                                  G  
The eyes of Lucy Jordan  
          G                                  '  
On the roof top where she climbed  
          G                                  D  D7  '  '  
When all the laughter grew too loud

          G                                  G7  
And she bowed and curtsied to the man  
          C                                  G  
Who reached and offered her his hand  
          D                                  '  
And he led her down to the long white car  
          D                                  G  G7  
That waited past the crowd

Chorus:

-----

          C                  '  
At the age of thirty-seven  
          G                  '  
She realized she'd never ride  
          G                  '  
Through Paris in a sports car  
          G                  D      '  
With the warm wind in her hair

Lesson By: Helmut Bickel: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RwSE5QfOPpg>

Marianne Faithfull: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BJ6YJ7PmMQ8>