

TWELVE THIRTY

Author: Mamas and Papas

Intro B_m E A A₇ : A A₇

Verse 1

B _m	E	A	A ₇	D	A	B _m	E _m	A	A ₇	D	A		
I	used	to	live	in	New	York	City	Everything	there	was	dark	and	dirty
B _m	G	A	A ₇	F	A	B _m	G _m	A	A ₇	A	A ₇		
Outside	my	window	was	a	steeple	With	a	clock	that	always	said	twelve-thirty	

Chorus

D	D	A	A ₇	G	G _m	A	A ₇								
Young	girls	are	coming	to	the	canyon	And	in	the	mornings	I	can	see	them	walking
D	D	A	A ₇	G	G _m	D	D								
I	can	no	longer	keep	my	blinds	drawn	And	I	can't	keep	myself	from	talking	

Verse 2

B _m	E	A	A ₇	D	A	B _m	E _m	A	A ₇	D	A				
At	first,	so	strange,	to	feel	so	friendly	To	say	good	morning	and	really	mean	it
B _m	G	A	A ₇	F	A	B _m	G _m	A	A ₇	A	A ₇				
To	feel	these	changes	happening	in	me	But	not	to	notice	'til	I	feel	it	

Chorus

D	D	A	A ₇	G	G _m	A	A ₇								
Young	girls	are	coming	to	the	canyon	And	in	the	mornings	I	can	see	them	walking
D	D	A	A ₇	G	G _m	D	D								
I	can	no	longer	keep	my	blinds	drawn	And	I	can't	keep	myself	from	talking	

Verse 3

B _m	E	A	A ₇	D	A	B _m	E _m	A	A ₇	D	A
Cloudy	waters	cast	no	reflection	Images	of	beauty	lie	there	stagnant	
B _m	G	A	A ₇	F	A	B _m	G _m	A	A ₇	A	A ₇
Vibrations	bounce	in	no	direction	And	lie	there	shattered	into	fragments	

Chorus

D	D	A	A ₇	G	G _m	A	A ₇								
Young	girls	are	coming	to	the	canyon	And	in	the	mornings	I	can	see	them	walking
D	D	A	A ₇	G	G _m	D	D								
I	can	no	longer	keep	my	blinds	drawn	And	I	can't	keep	myself	from	talking	

Outro B_m E A A₇ : A A₇ (fade out)

