C C C C

C F C
You'll be leaving me to look for greener pastures
G⁷ C
It really isn't love that you are after
F C

You would climb the highest hill if you thought you'd find a thrill \mathbf{G}^7 \mathbf{C} \mathbf{C}

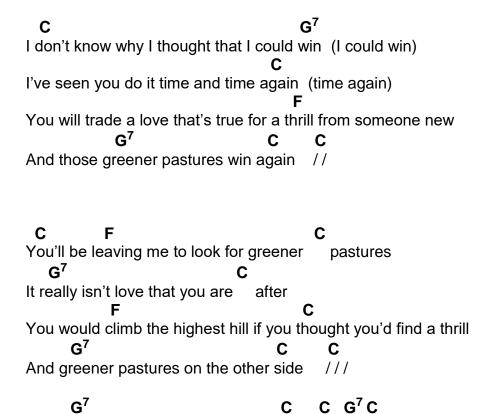
And greener pastures on the other side

C G⁷
I guess I'll be the next to fall in line (fall in line)
C
With all the broken hearts you've left behind (left behind)
F
I can tell the thrill is gone and you'll soon be moving on
G⁷
C
C
You've got greener pastures on your mind //

C F C
You'll be leaving me to look for greener pastures
G⁷ C
It really isn't love that you are after
F C
You would climb the highest hill if you thought you'd f

You would climb the highest hill if you thought you'd find a thrill **G**⁷ **C C**

And greener pastures on the other side





And greener pastures on the other side / / /

