

The long and winding road

Redundant 1st measure ... Then start immediately...

The long and winding road, that leads to your door,
Will never disappear, I've seen that road before,
It always leads me here, lead me to your door.

The wild and windy night, that the rain washed away,
Has left a pool of tears, crying for the day,
Why leave me standing here, let me know the way.

★ [*no wait ... straight in*] *****

Many times I've been alone, and many times I've cried.
Any way you've always known, the many ways I've tried.

And still they lead me back, to the long, winding road,
You left me standing here, a long, long time ago,
Don't leave me waiting here, lead me to your door.

[*Repeat Last*] ★