Baker Street

Piano

Wind - ing your way down on Bak - er Street,

light in your head and dead on your feet. Well, an - oth -
er cra - zy day. You'll drink the night a-way and for -

get a - bout ev - 'ry - thing. This cit - y des - sert makes you

feel so cold. He's got so man - y peo - ple but he's
got no soul And it's taking so long to
You're just used to think that I was so easy,
And - oth - er year and then you'll be hap - py.

You used to see that it was so easy. But you're try - in'
Just one more year and then you'll be hap - py. But you're cry - in',

You're try - in' You're cry - in',

Instrumental

To Coda

(with repeat)