It's five o'clock (Aphrodite's child)

Capo 1

G D Em D  
G D Em D  

G D Em D  
It's five o'clock and I walk through the empty streets.  
G D Em D  
Thoughts fill my head but then still no one speaks to me.  
G D Em D  
My mind takes me back to the years that have passed me by.

G G/G4/G7  
C Em Am Am/Am4/Am7  
D C D7  

G D Em D  
It is so hard to believe that it's me that I see in the window pane.  
G D Em D  
It it so hard to believe that all this is the way that it has to be.

G D Em D  
It's five o'clock and I walk through the empty streets.  
G D Em D  
The night is my friend and in him I find sympathy,  
G D Em D  
and so I go back to the years that have passed me by.

G G/G4/G7  
C Em Am Am/Am4/Am7  
D C D7  

G D Em D  
It is so hard to believe that it's me that I see in the window pane.  
G D Em D  
It it so hard to believe that all this is the way that it has to be.

G D Em D  
It's five o'clock and I walk through the empty streets.  
G D Em D  
The night is my friend and in him I find sympathy.  
G D Em D  
He gives me day, gives me hope, and a little dream too.

F E4