

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 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 C C7M D
It is so hard to believe that it's me that I see in the window pane.
G D Em D C C7M 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 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 C C7M D
It is so hard to believe that it's me that I see in the window pane.
G D Em D C C7M 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 G D Em D
He gives me day, gives me hope, and a little dream too.

F E4