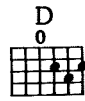
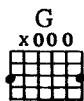


# SPICKS AND SPECKS

Words and Music by  
BARRY GIBB

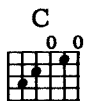
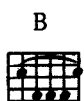
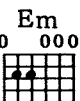
Moderately (♩ = ♪<sup>3</sup>)

No chord

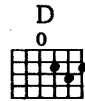
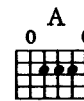
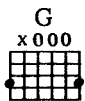


1. Where is the sun — that — shone —

*mf*



on my head? — The sun in my life, —



it is dead, — it is dead. —

G x000 D Em

2. Where is the light — that would play — in my street? —

B C G

And where are the friends — I could meet, —

D G D G D

I could meet? —

G C G C

Spicks and specks. — Spicks and specks. —

*Repeat and fade*

3. Where are the girls that I left far behind?  
The spicks and the specks of the girls on my mind.

4. Where is the sun that shone on my head?  
The sun in my life, it is dead, it is dead.

5. Where are the girls that I left far behind?  
The spicks and the specks of the girls on my mind.

6. Where are the girls that I left far behind?  
The spicks and the specks of the girls on my mind.

7. Where is the girl I loved all along?  
The girl that I loved, she is gone, she is gone.

8. All of my life that I call yesterday,  
The spicks and the specks of my life gone away.

9. All of my life that I call yesterday,  
The spicks and the specks of my life gone away.