

Volaré - combined Gypsy Kings / Dean Martin version

(slowly, passionately, tremolo strumming)

[C] I think such a dream will never come [Dm] true
I [G7] painted my hands and my face in the colour of [C] blue
[Am] Suddenly I found the [Em] wind it was taking me [Dm] high
And [Am] I began to fly in an infinite [G7] sky-y-y-y-y-y

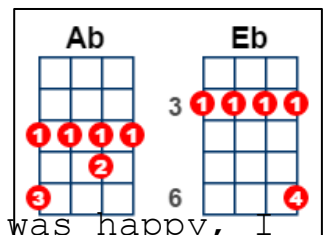
(count 1-2-3-)

Vo [Dm] laré, Oh Oh [G7] Can [C] taré, Oh Oh Oh [Am] Oh

Let's [Dm] fly way [G7] up to the [C] clouds
[Dm] Away from the [G7] maddening [C] crowds
We can [Am] sing in the glow of a star that I know of
Where [Em] lovers enjoy peace of mind
Let us [E7] leave the confusion and all disillusion be [Am] hind
Just like [Ab] birds of a feather, a rainbow together we'll
[Eb] find [G7]

Vo [Dm] laré, Oh Oh [G7] Can [C] taré, Oh Oh Oh [Am] Oh

No [Dm] wonder my [G7] happy heart [C] sings
Your [Dm] love has [G7] given me [C] wings
(one strum)



I was [Am]! happy to be there, I [Am]! flew, I was happy, I
[Em]! flew higher up to the [Em]! Sun, As the
[E7]! world slowly drifted from [E7]! sight many miles be [Am]! -low
Saw [Ab]! it disappear, as the soft music played in my [Eb]! ear [G7]
(Rumba!)

Vo [Dm] laré, Oh Oh [G7] Can [C] taré, Oh Oh Oh [Am] Oh

Nel [Dm] Blu Di [G7] pinto [C] De Blu
Fe- [Dm] -lice De [G7] Star-e La- [C] -ssù

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And [Am] I began to fly in an infinite [G7] sky-y-y-y-y-y

Vo [Dm] laré, Oh Oh [G7] Can [C] taré, Oh Oh Oh [Am] Oh x3
Vo [C]! la [C]! ré!