

ABBA - Soldiers

Tom: A

(com acordes na forma de
Capotraste na 2ª casa

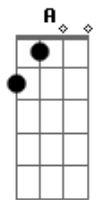
Do I hear what I think I'm hearing?
Do I see the signs I think I see?
Or is this just fantasy?
Is it true that the beast is waking
Stirring in his restless sleep tonight
In the pale moonlight?
In the grip of this cold December
You and I have reason to remember.
Refrão :
Soldiers write the songs
That soldiers sing
The songs that you and I don't sing
They blow their horns
And march along
They drum their drums
And look so strong
You'd think that nothing
In the world was wrong
Soldiers write the songs
That soldiers sing
The songs that you and I won't sing
Let's not look the other way
Taking a chance
'Cause if the bugler starts to play

G)

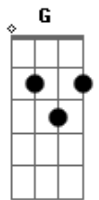
We too must dance.

What's that sound?
What's that dreadful rumble?
Won't somebody tell me what I hear
In the distance but drawing near?
Is it only a storm approaching
All that thunder and the blinding light
In the winter night?
In the grip of this cold december
You and I have reason to remember
Refrão:
Soldiers write the songs
That soldiers sing
The songs that you and I don't sing
And look so strong
You'd think that nothing
In the world was wrong
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Taking a chance
'Cause if the bugler starts to play
We too must dance.

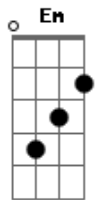
Acordes



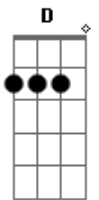
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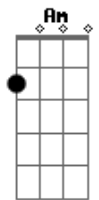
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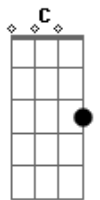
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