

# Bee Gees - Wind of change

Tom: A

**Gbm7**  
In the streets of New York City  
every man can feel the cold,  
**Gbm7**  
and I don't want no pity,  
but I want my story told.

And the lights **Gbm7** shine down on me,  
they shine on the little boy,  
**Gbm7**  
is this way to make him pay  
being born in a world of joy?

But like me, **A** he don't know where he'll go wrong, **A7M**  
he won't cry so many tears **Bm7**  
**Dm**  
till he finds out why he don't belong.

Like me, **A** there's no room for us out there, **A7M**  
you can lose your hope and pride, **Bm7**  
**Dm**  
when it comes to broken dreams  
you'll get your share.

**Gbm7** **B** **Gbm7** **B**  
Sometimes a man breaks down,  
and the good things he is looking for  
**Gbm7** **B**  
are crushed into the ground.

**Gbm7**  
Get on up, look around,  
can't you feel the wind of change? **B**  
**Gbm7**  
Get on up, taste the air,  
can't you see the wind of change? **B**

**Gbm7**  
Don't you understand what I'm saying?  
We need a god down here, **B**  
**Gbm7**  
a man to lead us children,

take us from the valley of fear. **B**

Make the lights **Gbm7** shine down on us,  
show us the road to go, **B**  
**Gbm7**  
help us survive, make us arrive,  
teach us what we need to know. **B**

Like me, **A** he don't know where he'll go wrong, **A7M**  
he won't cry so many tears **Bm7**  
**Dm**  
till he finds out why he don't belong.

Like me, **A** there's no room for us out there, **A7M**  
you can lose your hope and pride, **Bm7**  
**Dm**  
when it comes to broken dreams  
you'll get your share.

**Gbm7** **B** **Gbm7** **B**  
Sometimes a man breaks down,  
and the good things he is looking for  
**Gbm7** **B**  
are crushed into the ground.

**Gbm7**  
Get on up, look around,  
can't you feel the wind of change? **B**  
**Gbm7**  
Get on up, taste the air,  
can't you see the wind of change? **B**  
**Gbm7**  
Get on up, look around,  
can't you feel the wind of change? **B**  
**Gbm7**  
Get on up, taste the air,  
can't you see the wind of change? **B**  
**Gbm7**  
Get on up, look around,  
can't you feel the wind of change? **B**  
**Gbm7**  
Get on up, taste the air,  
can't you see the wind of change? **B**

## Acordes

