

Bee Gees - Wind of change

Tom: A

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

And the lights **Gbm** shine down on me,
they shine on the little boy,
Gbm
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,
he won't cry so many tears
till he finds **Dm** out why he don't belong.

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

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

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

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

take us from the valley of fear.

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

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

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

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

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

Acordes

