

Bob Marley - Coming From The Cold

Tom: C

C
 In this life, in this life, in this life
 In this oh sweet life
 F
 We're coming in from the cold
 C
 We're coming in, We're coming in, We're coming in,
 We're coming in, We're coming in, We're coming in
 F
 We're coming in from the cold
 C F G
 It's you, it's you, it's you I'm talking to
 C Em Am
 Well you, hey, you, you
 F G C Em
 you I'm talking to now
 Am F G C Em
 why do you look so sad and forsaken
 Am
 When one door is closed
 F G C
 Don't you know another is open
 F
 Would you let the system
 F
 Make you kill your brotherman?
 Dm C Am
 No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, dred, no.
 F
 Would you make system
 F Dm C Am
 Make you kill your brotherman? No Dread No
 F
 Would you make system
 F Dm C Am
 Get on top of your head again? No, dred, no

G
 Well the biggest man you ever

Did she was just a baby

In this life, in this life (...)
 In this oh sweet life
 We're coming in from the cold
 We're coming in from the cold
 Coming in from the cold
 It's life. it's life, it's life
 Coming from the cold
 We're coming in, coming in, coming in
 Coming in from the cold

It's you, it's you, it's you I'm talking to
 Well you, it's you, it's you
 It's you I'm talking to now
 why do you look so sad and forsaken
 When one door is closed
 Don't you know another is open

Would you let the system
 Make you kill your brotherman
 No dred no
 Would you make system
 Make you kill your brotherman
 No dred no
 Would you make system
 Get on top of your head again
 No dread no
 Well the biggest man you ever
 Did see was just a baby

In this life, in this life
 In this oh sweet life
 We're coming in from the cold
 We're coming in, coming in, coming in
 Coming in from the cold
 We're coming in, coming in, coming in

Acordes

