

# 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

