

## **Bon Jovi - Fields Of Fire**

Tom: A Demo, recorded at the "Keep The Faith" sessions, Vancouver 1992 Intro: X4 Ε el-B|- 0-2-3-2-0--2-GΙ DÍ-A | -Εį-

There's no-one watching over me tonight and I'm afraid to turn Well, look at your hand, do you hear what I said. out the lights,

[A]If I close my eyes, it'll all go away and I don't wanna see I know that I'm lucky, I know I'm right. it end this way.

There was a time when truth and trust meant so much more to each of us

[A]And all the dreams that we once had [E]have seen the sun and left us feeling bad [C#m]

Now the changing of the guard has left us feeling so damn hard If someone gives me back my soul [Bm]I'll keep my distance, but I'm a little bit afraid Through the [B] years one thing hasn't changed

Yeah, yeah, yeah [E]I would run through [D]fields of [A]fire, [E]I would crawl on [D]broken [A]glass, [E]Just to swim in your [D]sea of [A]devotion, [E]just to have I would run through fields of fire, a second chance That's all I ask (the chords are the same)

Now maybe good is not good enough, I know they've changed but not that much

Maybe time has left us beaten up, I never was willing to give

enough

I ain't the hero who gets the girl, but if I had my chance to save the world

I won't blow it now, I guess I'll understand

This boy is becoming a man

Yeah, yeah, yeah
I would run through fields of fire,

I would crawl on broken glass

Just to swim in your sea of devotion, just to have a second chance

That's all I ask

Dbm

Can you count on your fingers each of your real friends

Fingers turn into fists, we're here to take on the night. That's right

{solo}

Now I'm staring at an open door, we've had a lot, and I want much more

You can keep all the money, and the streets that's paved with gold

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I would run through fields of fire, I would crawl on broken glass

Just to swim in your sea of devotion, just to have a second chance

I would run through fields of fire

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, I would run

All the way back home, I would run,

Baby, come along

By Red Sambora

## Acordes

