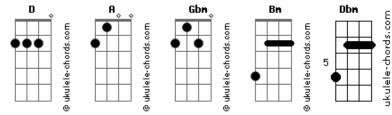
Christopher Cross - Sailing

Tom: D Α Α It's not far down to paradise A At least it's not for me Gbm Gbm And if the wind is right you can sail away Gbm Gbm And find tranquility D D Oh The canvas can do miracles D D Just you wait and see A A A A Beli...eve me D D It's not far to never never land D D No reason to pretend Gbm Gbm And if the wind is right you can find the joy Gbm Gbm Of innocence again D Oh The canvas can do miracles D D D D Just you wait and see A A A A Believe me Α Α Saling Takes me away A D To where i've always heard it could be Bm Gbm Just a dream and the wind to carry me Dbm D

A It gets the best of me

Acordes



Gbm Gbm Gbm Gbm When i'm sailing D D All caught up in the reverie D Every word is a symphony ΑΑΑΑ Won't you believe me A A Saling Takes me away A D To where i've always heard it could be D D D Bm Gbm Just a dream and the wind to carry me Dbm D And soon i will be free (Solo) D D It's not far back to sanity D At least it's not for me Gbm Gbm And if the wind is right you can sail away Gbm Gbm And find tranquility D Oh The canvas can do miracles D D Just you wait and see A A A A And Believe me Α D To where i've always heard it could be D D Bm Gbm Just a dream and the wind to carry me Dbm D And soon i will be free