

Crosby Stills Nash and Young - Cathedral

Tom: E

Six o' clock
 In the morning, I feel pretty good
 So I dropped into the luxury of the Lords
 Fighting dragons and crossing swords
 With the people against the hordes
 Who came to conquer.
 Seven o'clock
 In the morning, here it comes
 I taste the warning and I am so amazed
 I'm here today, seeing things so clear this way
 In the car and on my way
 To Stonehenge
 I'm flying in Winchester cathedral
 Sunlight pouring through the break of day.
 Stumbled through the door and into the chamber;
 There's a lady setting flowers on a table covered lace
 And a cleaner in the distance finds a cobweb on a face
 And a feeling deep inside of me tells me
 This can't be the place
 I'm flying in Winchester cathedral.
 All religion has to have its day
 Emxpressions on the face of the Saviour
 Made me say
 I can't stay.
 Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here!
 Too many people have lied in the name of Christ
 For anyone to heed the call.

So many people have died in the name of Christ
 That I can't believe it all.
 And now I'm standing on the grave of a soldier that died in 1799
 And the day he died it was a birthday
 And I noticed it was mine.
 And my head didn't know just who I was
 And I went spinning back in time.
 And I am high upon the altar
 High upon the altar, high.
 B(7th fret) - B - Dbm
 I'm flying in Winchester cathedral,
 It's hard enough to drink the wine.
 The air inside just hangs in delusion,
 But given time,
 I'll be fine.
 Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here!
 Too many people have lied in the name of Christ
 For anyone to heed the call.
 So many people have died in the name of Christ
 That I can't believe it all.
 And now I'm standing on the grave of a soldier that died in 1799
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 (B - Dbm)

Acordes

