

David Bowie - Sound And Vision

Tom: G

Don't you wonder sometimes
 'bout Sound and Vision?
 Ah ah
 Blue, blue, electric blue,
 that's the color of my room,
 where I live. Blue, blue.
 Pale blinds drawn all day,
 nothing to read, nothing to say
 Blue, blue

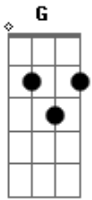
Chorus:

I will sit right down
 Waiting for the gift of Sound and Vision
 And I will sing
 Waiting for the gift of Sound and Vision
 Drifting in to my solitude
 Over my head
 Don't you wonder sometimes
 'bout Sound and Vision?
 Ah ah

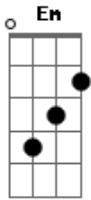
Acordes



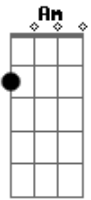
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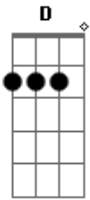
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