

David Bowie - World On a Wing

Tom: D
Intro: B E Gb B Gb
B E Gb B Gb

B E
Gb B Gb
In this age of grand illusion you walked into my life out of my dreams

B E
B Gb
I don't need another change, still you forced away into my scheme of things

B E Gb B Gb
You say we're growing, growing heart and soul

B Gb
In this age of grand illusion you walked into my life out of my dreams

B E Gb B Gb
Sweet name, you're born once again for me

B E Gb B Gb
Sweet name, you're born once again for me

B E Gb B
Oh sweet name, I call you again, you're born once again for me

B E
Just because I believe don't mean I don't think as well

B Gb B Gb
Don't have to question everything in heaven or hell

Db Db Bb
Lord, I kneel and offer you my word on a wing

F F A A
And I'm trying hard to fit among your scheme of things

D E
It's safer than a strange land, but I still care for myself

C D D
And I don't stand in my own light

G D A G D
Lord, lord, my prayer flies like a word on a wing

A G
My prayer flies like a word on a wing

D A G
Does my prayer fit in with your scheme of things?

B Gb Gb
In this age of grand illusion you walked into my life out of my dreams

B E Gb B Gb
Sweet name, you're born once again for me

B E
just as long as I can see, I'll never stop this vision flowing

B Gb B Gb
I look twice and you're still flowing

B E Gb
Just as long as I can walk, I'll walk beside you, I'm alive in you

B E Gb
Sweet name, you're born once again for me

B Gb
And I'm ready to shape the scheme of things

G E
Ooh, ready to shape the scheme of things

G E
Ooh, ready to shape the scheme of things

G E
Ooh, ready to shape the scheme of things

G E
Ooh, ready to shape the scheme of things

Gb B
Ooh, Ah

Db Bb
Lord, I kneel and offer you my word on a wing

F F A A
And I'm trying hard to fit among your scheme of things

D E
It's safer than a strange land, but I still care for myself

C D F
And I don't stand in my own light Oh

Db Bb
Lord, lord, my prayer flies like a word on a wing

F F A A
And I'm trying hard to fit among your scheme of things

D E
It's safer than a strange land, but I still care for myself

C D D
And I don't stand in my own light

G D A G
Lord, lord, my prayer flies like a word on a wing

D A G
My prayer flies like a word on a wing

D A G G A D
Does my prayer fit in with your scheme of things?

Acordes