

Dire Straits - Brothers in Arms

Tom: B

Solo:

Intro: Abm Abm Abm Abm
Abm Abm Abm

These mist covered moun_tains
Are a home now for me,
But my home is the low_lands
And always will be.

Some day you'll return__ to__
Your valleys and your farms,
And you'll no longer burn to be bro_thers in arms.__

Interlúdio: Gb Abm E Dbm E
Abm E Dbm Abm

Through these fields of destruc_tion,__
Baptisms of fire.__
I've witnessed your suf_fering
As the battle raged higher.

And though they did hurt me so bad__
In the fear and alarm,
You did not de_sert me my bro_thers in arms.__

Interlúdio: Gb Abm E Dbm E
Abm E Dbm Abm

There's so ma_ny different worlds,
So ma_ny different suns,
And we have just one world,
But we live in different ones.

Solo: Abm E Dbm E Abm E Dbm
Abm E Dbm E Abm E Dbm
Abm

Now the sun's gone to hell__ and
The moon's riding high.
Let me bid you farewell,
Every man has to die.__

But it's written in the star__ light
And every line in your palm,
We're fools to make war on our bro_thers in arms.__

Solo: Abm E Dbm E Abm E Dbm
Abm E Dbm E Gb Abm E Dbm
Abm E Dbm E Abm E Dbm
Abm E

Acordes

