

# 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

