

# Dream Theater - Perfect Strangers (cover Deep Purple)

Tom: **G** | And if you hear me talking on the wind, you've  
 fill 1: got to understand we must re-

Can you re-mem-ber, re-mem-ber my name? | strang - main - ers. | per - fect

As I flow through your life | A thousand | keyb.  
 oceans I have

flowed | Oh, | And cold |  
 cold spi - rits of ice. |

fill 1 | this is my favorite part |  
 All | my life | I know I |  
 this is the way that Ritchie plays | must re - main in - side this si - lent well of |  
 | sor - row. |

I am the ech-o of your | A strand of sil-ver, hang-ing through the sky, |  
 | touching more than you see | The voice of ages |  
 | in your |

past. | mind | Oh, | Is aching | |  
 | with the dead of the night. |

I am returning the echo of a point in time | Ohhh hoo oww | Pre - |  
 | cious life |

Distant faces shine | A thou-sand |  
 war-riors I have | Your tears are lost in falling |

known | Oh, | And laugh - ing |  
 | as the spir- its ap- pear. |  
 | And if you hear me talking on the wind, you've got |  
 | to understand we must re- |

All | your life | strang - main - ers. | per - fect |  
 | day. | keyboard

## Acordes

