

# Elton John - Latitude

Tom: G  
Intro: G D F C

G D G C  
Grey London morning, wet London streets  
G D Em C  
Rain on the window, wind in the trees  
G D Em C  
It's my time to write, it's your time to call  
G D F C D F C  
There's something about distance that gets to us all

Dark clouds above me, little people below  
All walk with a purpose with someplace to go  
It's my place to paint my own selfish scene  
On this cold lonely canvas, it's just the weather and me

G  
B Em  
And latitude

C G D G  
Fold back the morning and bring on the night  
Am G  
There's an alien moon  
A D  
That hangs between darkness and light  
B Em C G  
Latitude between me and you  
B Em  
You're a straight line of distance  
C G D  
A cold stretch of black across blue  
F C  
Latitude

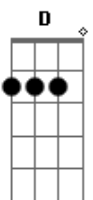
G D F C G D F C

Cracks in the sidewalks, dogs on the run  
An old poster reading "Give us your sons"  
Window frames capture moments in time  
But latitude captures the heart and the mind

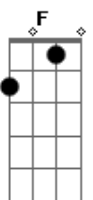
## Acordes



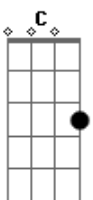
ukulele-chords.com



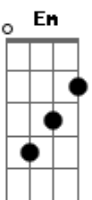
ukulele-chords.com



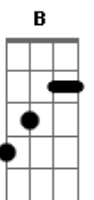
ukulele-chords.com



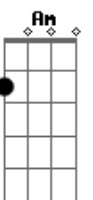
ukulele-chords.com



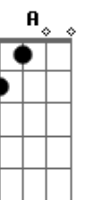
ukulele-chords.com



ukulele-chords.com



ukulele-chords.com



ukulele-chords.com