

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

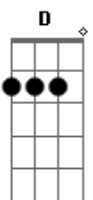
C G D G
Fold back the morning and bring on the night
Am G
There's an alien moon
A D
That hangs between darkness and light
B Em C G
Latitude between me and you
B Em
You're a straight line of distance
C G D
A cold stretch of black across blue
F C
Latitude
G D F C G D F C

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

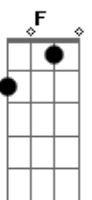
Acordes



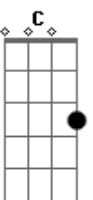
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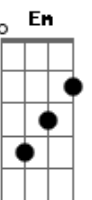
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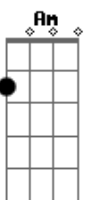
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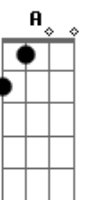
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