

Elton John - Mansfield

Tom: G

Afinação: D G C F A D

Intro:

F Bb F C C D
F Bb F C C D

It's a case I guess of paradise lost
Ten years back on the hands of the clock
In that little house on Mansfield
On your old block
Sometimes the magic of the past is all we've got

Just you and me at a crossroads then
Ain't it funny how we were old friends
Accidentally thrown together
Did we intend
To be the romantic novel you never want to end

And it's the contact of the eye that meets across a crowded room

And how I kind of wound up the lyrics to your tune

You said, 'Funny but it feels like I've known you all my life
And how it might feel to kiss you on the mouth tonight'

In between the Star of David and the California moon
The Santa Ana winds blew warm into your room

We were crazy, wild and running

Blind to the change to come

In that little house on Mansfield

We'd wake at the break of dawn

In an Indian summer gone

In the candlelight I can recall
Your naked shadow looking ten feet tall
Like a wild pony dancing
Along the wall
Off balance I found love the only place to fall

We'd wake at the break of dawn

In an Indian summer gone

Acordes