

# Elton John - Original Syn

Tom: G

G C G D G C G D

Oh, it's carnival night,  
and they're stringing the lights around you,  
hanging paper angels.  
Painting little devils on the roof.

Oh, the furnace wind,  
is a flickering of wings about your face,  
in a cloud of incense.  
Yea, it smells like heaven in this place.

I can't eat, can't sleep.  
Still I hunger for you when you look at me.  
That face, those eyes,  
all the sinful pleasures deep inside.

Tell me how, you know now, the ways and means of getting in,  
underneath my skin.  
Oh, you were always my original sin.  
And tell me why, I shudder inside, every time we begin,  
this dangerous game.  
Oh, you were always my original sin.

C G D G C G D

A dream will fly,  
the moment that you open up your eyes.

A dream is just a riddle,  
ghost from every corner of your life.

Up in the balcony,  
all the Romeo's are bleeding for your hand,  
blowing theater kisses,  
reciting lines they don't understand.

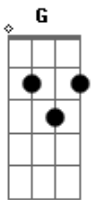
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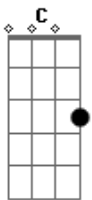
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C G D G C G D  
C G D

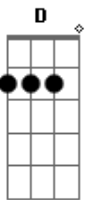
## Acordes



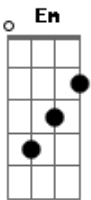
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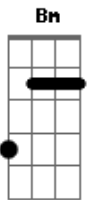
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