

Eric Clapton - Anyone for Tennis

Tom: G

Intro :] G C G C G C G

Twice upon a time in the valley of tears

An auctioneer is biding for a box of fading years

And the elephants are dancing on the graves of squearling mice G C G C G

Anyone for tennis wouldn't that be nice.

And the ice-creams are all melting on the streets of bloody beer,

While the beggars stain the pavements with florescent

And the Bentley driving guru is putting up his price G C G

Anyone for tennis wouldn't that be nice.

And the prophets in the boutiques give out messages of hope

With jingle bells and fairy tales and blind colliding scopes

and you can tell they're all the same underneath the pretty

С Anyone for tennis wouldn't that be nice.

The yellow Buddhist monk is burning brightly at the zoo

You can bring a bowl of rice and then a glass of water too,

and fate is setting up the chess-board while death rolls out

G C G C G Anyone for tennis wouldn't that be nice.

C

Acordes











