

Eric Clapton - Deserted Cities Of The Night

Tom: D

E7 Eb7
Upon this street where time has died.
D7 E
The golden treat you never tried.
E7 Eb7
In times of old, in days gone by.
D7 E
If I could catch your dancing eye.

A G
It was on the way,
F E
On the road to dreams, yeah.
Gb F E
Now my heart's drowned in your love streams, yeah.

The street is cold, its trees are gone.
The story's told the dark has won.
Once we set sail to catch your star.
We had to fail, it was too far.

Chorus

(G A F)2x E

I felt the wind shout like a drum.

It said, "My friend, love's end has come."
It couldn't last, had to stop.
You drained it all to the last drop.

Chorus

Gb F E
Now my heart's drowned in your love streams

(Guitar Solo)

E7 Eb7 D7 E

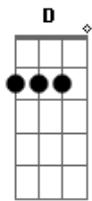
Gb F E

(G A F)2x E

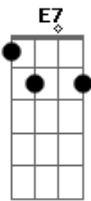
On this dark street it's cold inside.
There's no retreat from time that's died.
On this dark street the sun is black.
The winter life is coming back.

It was on the way,
On the road to dreams, yeah.
Now my heart's drowned in your love streams,
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Now my heart's drowned in your love streams, yeah.
Now my heart's drowned in your love.

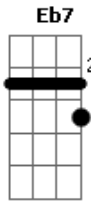
Acordes



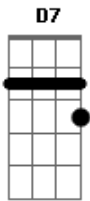
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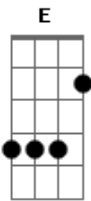
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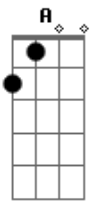
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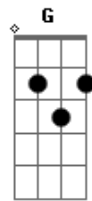
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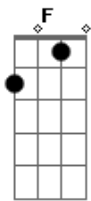
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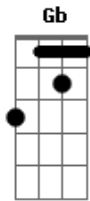
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