

# Fun. - Benson Hedges

Tom: D

Holy ghosts,  
 When do you come out to play?  
 'Cause if the Lord is gonna find me,  
 He'd better start looking today.  
 (riff)

Last week my baby hit the slopes.  
 I spent the weekend setting traps in the road.  
 I should have been cutting out my eyelids,  
 you'll never guess what baby did when she got home. (riff)

Oh-oh Na na na na na  
 Now at least the birds are singing to me,  
 but what they're trying to say,  
 I don't know.  
 (you're beautiful)

I think they come from the cold Gbm  
 (for all your big mistakes)  
 I think they come from the cold G  
 (you stayed the same)  
 to the city that don't snow.

So I drove until we both broke down.  
 I was stranded in a border town  
 believing the motel TV would bring me to safety,  
 but between MTV and Mr. O'Reilly  
 I've come to find, that I can't be defined  
 so I turned it off, now convinced I would cross  
 Took one last look at the gold D (riff)  
 as it shattered on a mountaintop

Now I believe the sun, it's like a symphony.  
 But what it's trying to play,  
 I don't know.  
 (you're beautiful)

I think they come from the cold Gbm  
 (for all your big mistakes)

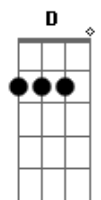
I think they come from the cold G  
 (you stayed the same)  
 to the city that don't snow.  
 C'mon, Holy ghosts D G A  
 When do you come out to play?  
 'Cause if the Lord is gonna find me, D G A  
 He'd better start looking today. D

So I can rise with the river G D  
 We all float before we sink G D  
 We pray for satellites, G  
 Pray for courtesies D  
 I pray that it can climb mountains to me! A G  
 I say goodbye to the canyon. D G  
 I will set sail to the streets D G A  
 where I don't care to be forgiven A G  
 I want to be forgotten. D G  
 I don't care to be forgiven D G  
 When Lord I only want to be forgotten!

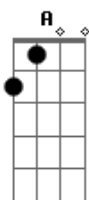
Singing oh oh oh na na na D G  
 Oh oh oh D G  
 I'm Singing oh oh oh na na A G  
 Oh-oh Oh-oh D G  
 I'm Singing oh oh oh na na D G  
 Singing oh oh oh D G  
 I'm Singing oh oh oh na na A G  
 Oh-oh na na na Oh-oh

Now I receive a call from my family A  
 and what they started to say G  
 brought me home.  
 (you're beautiful)  
 They think I'm beautiful Gbm  
 (for all your big mistakes)  
 They think I'm beautiful G A  
 (you're beautiful)  
 for all my big mistakes. D (riff)  
 for all my big mistakes.  
 for all my big mistakes.

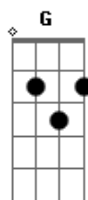
## Acordes



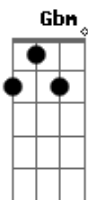
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