

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
 (for all your big mistakes)
 I think they come from the cold
 (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
 as it shattered on a mountaintop (riff)

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
 (for all your big mistakes)

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

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

Singing oh oh oh na na na
 Oh oh oh
 I'm Singing oh oh oh na na
 Oh-oh Oh-oh
 I'm Singing oh oh oh na na
 Singing oh oh oh
 I'm Singing oh oh oh na na
 Oh-oh na na na Oh-oh

Now I receive a call from my family
 and what they started to say
 brought me home.

(you're beautiful)
 They think I'm beautiful
 (for all your big mistakes)
 They think I'm beautiful
 (you're beautiful)
 (riff)
 for all my big mistakes.
 for all my big mistakes.
 for all my big mistakes.

Acordes



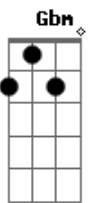
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