

Gene Clark - Only Colombe

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Tom: G
Intro: G

G
The warm wind will not blow tonight

C
For the the fog enshrouds the landing light

Am

C
G
As she said she might have heard a bell tolling

G
Though a gold ship sails her clouds and dreams

C
Through the crashing seas she finds it seems

Am

C
G
That the shore she's looking for is hardly showing

D

C
Oh, what is this song she's singing?

C
C
Oh, could it be for someone bringing her, her everything?

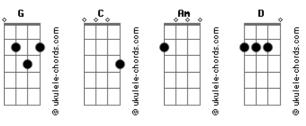
G
Her paralytic agencies

C
Twist their tongues into philosophies

Am

C
G
As petite Colombe asks only what she's been stealing
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Acordes



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The tapestries that drape her walls

C

And the heroes she has witnessed fall

Am

C

While the hallway leaves them all blank to the ceiling

C

Oh, again this song she's singing

C

Oh, could it be for someone bringing her, her every dream?

G

Beneath the deep and broken wall

C

The reflecting glass of time it falls

Am

C

G

Through the crack she said she heard the ocean calling

G

The foghorn cries profanity

C

At the master of insanity

Am

C

G

As she watches ruins, neading me and sobbing

D

C

Oh, again this song she's singing

D

C

G

C

G

Oh, could it be for someone bringing her, her everything?
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