

Gene Clark - Only Colombe

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?
^D ^C ^G ^C ^G
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

^G

The tapestries that drape her walls
^C
And the heroes she has witnessed fall
^{Am} ^C ^G
While the hallway leaves them all blank to the ceiling

^D ^C
Oh, again this song she's singing
^D ^C ^G ^C ^G
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?

Acordes

