

Ghost - The Future Is a Foreign Land

tom:
Bb

Fifteen years from now
Gm
I know it feels remote
Dm
But picture it somehow
Eb Bb
In your head
F
It's 1984
Gm
And knocking on your door
Dm
Is the Brownshirt Stasi guard
Eb Bb
Boom, you're gone
F
And in the blood of the Kennedys
Eb Bb
The good ones get shot
F
And in the absence of sympathy
F
Won't you hear me out?
Gm Dm Eb
When it all burns down
Bb F
When it all burns down
Gm Dm Eb Bb
I will hold you close for the minute
F
Yeah, I'll hold you for the minute it takes

Gm
Fifty-five years from now
Dm
I know it sounds insane
Eb Bb F
The dark fascist regime might be gone
Eb Bb
Oh, if you by then have forgiven me
F Dm
When push comes to shove
Eb Bb
We don't have to be enemies
F
Won't you hear me out?
Gm Dm Eb
When it all burns down

Bb F
When it all burns down
Gm Dm Eb Bb
I will hold you close for the minute
F
For the minute
Bb Gm
When it all burns down
C7 Eb Bb
And the flames devour everything that we are
F Eb
I will hold you for the minute
Eb Bb
I will hold you for the minute it takes
Passagem (Bb A Gm)
Gm
With these words at hand
Dm F
The future is a foreign land
Eb Bb F
So let us pray for more in twenty twenty-four
Gm
(Twenty twenty-four)
Dm
We could grow old together
(Twenty twenty-four)
Eb Bb
We could love one another
(Twenty twenty-four)
F
And then we'll from then be peace forevermore
G
Peace forevermore
Am Em F
But if it all burns down
C G
If it all burns down
Am Em F C
I will hold you close for the minute
G
For the minute
F Am
If it all burns down
D7 F C
And the flames devour everything that we are
G F
I will hold you for the minute
Fm Am
I will hold you for the minute it takes

Acordes

