

Hanson - Blue Sky

Tom: Gb

I. Hanson / T. Hanson / Z. Hanson

[Intro:] Ebm Abm Ebm

I'm blind with eyes wide open
My body's tired and broken
I want a taste of something

Abm Ebm

That doesn't leave me dry
This hope for answered questions
As rare as true conviction
I stare into the distance,

Abm

There is no truth in sight

B Bb

Who can tell me why

Everybody's looking for a blue sky

Searching for an answer on a satellite

Abm

I know that there's got to be a blue sky

Out there to see a blue sky waiting for me

Abm

Db

Ebm

I've seen the main attraction
I've felt the moment's passion
I won't be no soap box teacher

Abm

Just taking your time

Ebm

Just taking your time

B

Bb

Who can tell me why

Abm Db

Everywhere I go,

Abm

Db

it feels like I'm always searching for something

Abm Db

Till I know for sure,

Abm Db

I'll be right here waiting for something more,

B

More, for something more

For something more

Acordes

