

Morten Harket - Letter From Egypt

Tom: A
Intro: A A7M Gb7 D Bm E A E A

A Dbm E Gb7 D
It's a pity to disturb
Bm A E A
What happens by itself
Dbm Gb7 D
Mmmh by greed and hunger
Bm A E A
We won't reach it any longer
E Gb7 D
You're a fool to use force
Bm A E A
When you walk through open doors
A7M E Gb7 D
And see this night, perhaps it falls
Bm E A E A
Not for you and i at all
Dbm Gb7 D
All these stars they would shine
Bm E A E A
Even if we both were blind
Dbm Gb7 F#(5) D
But something now is gonna come
Bm A
We can live some day
E A E Gb7
Like if we're gone
D7M Bm
we won't need much space
E A E A
we won't need much spare, then
E Gb7 D
So let me walk you down the street

B A E A7
Kicking leaves up with our feet
E Gb7 D
That's not a sound for us to hear
Bm A E
But for the blind man over there
A E Gb7
And it's alright, baby it's ok
D Bm A7M E Gb7
Everyone everyone is on their way
D A B
Have a look - around you
A7M E A A7M E Gb7 D Bm7 E7
Everybody knows it's getting late
A E A A7M
Everyone
Gb7
Baby it's ok
D Bm A E A A7M Gb7 D
Bm A E A
Everyone everyone is far from home these days
Dbm Gb7 D
My love, what can i say
Bm A E
Tomorrow's always been
A E Gb7 D Bm A E
A very special day
A Dbm Gb7 Bm Gbm7
And it's alright baby
D Bm A E A A7M Gb7 D Bm A E A Dbm
Gb7
Have a look around you... uuuuuuhhhh
D Bm A E A7M Gb7 D Bm A
C#dim7 Gb7 A7 Gbm Em
Everyone is far from home these days

Acordes

