

Morten Harket - Letter From Egypt

Tom: A
 Intro: A A 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
 A 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
 D 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 A E Gb7
 Everyone everyone is on their way
 D A B
 Have a look - around you
 A E A A E Gb7 D Bm E7
 Everybody knows it's getting late
 A E A A
 Everyone
 Gb7
 Baby it's ok
 D Bm A E A A 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 Gbm
 And it's alright baby
 D Bm A E A A Gb7 D Bm A E A Dbm
 Gb7
 Have a look around you... uuuuuuhhhh
 D Bm A E A Gb7 D Bm A
 C#dim7 Gb7 A7 Gbm Em
 Everyone is far from home these days

Acordes

