

James Taylor - Only a dream in Rio

Tom: A

(D / E / A / B7 / Dbm)
 More than a distant land, Over a shining sea
 More than the steaming green, More than the shining eyes

E / A / Gbm / B7 / E / A / Gbm
 Well they tell me It's only a dream in Rio

E A
 Nothing could be as sweet as it seems, On this very first day
 down
 B7 / E / A / Gbm / B7 / E / A
 They remind me ? son have you so soon forgotten
 Gbm B7 E A D / E / A / Ab7 /
 Dbm
 Often as not it's rotten inside And the mask soon slips away
 ''

Gbm A Ab7 Dbm Gbm
 A Ab7
 Strange taste of a tropical fruit, Romantic language of the
 portuguese
 Dbm / Gbm / A / Ab7 Dbm D E A /
 Ab7 / Dbm
 Melody on a wooden flute, Samba floating in the summer breeze

E A Gb7 B7 Gb7
 B7
 It's alright you can stay asleep, you can close your eyes
 Ab7 Dbm D B7 E
 Db7 Gbm A B7
 You can trust the people of paradise, To call your keeper and
 tender your goodbyes

E A Gbm B7 E / A / Gbm / B7 / E / A
 Oh what a night wonderful one in a million, Frozen fire
 brazilian stars
 D E A B7 E A Gbm B7
 E

Oh holy southern cross, Later on take me way downtown in a tin
 can
 A / Gbm / B7 E A D
 E A Ab7
 I can't come down from the bandstand, I'm never thown for such
 a loss when they say
 Dbm / Gbm / A / Ab7 / Dbm / Gbm / A / Ab7 D / E /
 A / Ab7
 Qdo a nossa mãe acordar, andaremos ao sol, Qdo ... acordar,
 cantará pelo sertão
 Qdo ... acordar, todos os filhos saberão Ab7 / Dbm / D /
 E / A
 Todos os filhos saberão e regozijarão
 (E A Gb7 B7)
 Caught in the rays of rising sun, On the run, from the
 soldier's gun
 Shouting out loud from the angry crowd, the mild, the wild
 and the hungry child

E A Gbm7 B7 E / A / Gbm7
 I'll tell you there's more than dream in Rio
 B7 E A D E A
 I was there on the very day and my heart came back alive
 B7 E A Gbm7 B7 E / A / Gbm
 / B7 / E
 There was more, more than the singing voices, More than the up
 turned faces
 A D E / A / B7 / Dbm / B7 / Dbm / D E A
 / B7 / Dbm
 And more than the shining eyes, But it's more than the shining
 eye
 More than the steaming green, More than the hidden hills
 A / B7 Dbm / D / E / A / Dbm
 More than the concret christ, More than a distant land, over a
 shining sea
 (D / E / A / B7 / Dbm)
 More than the a hungry child, More like another time, Born of
 a million years, More than a million years

Acordes

