

# Joe Brooks - Palm Trees Or Lost Souls

Tom: E

(capo 6ª casa)

(intro) E A E A

E A  
City of stars that hide through the night  
E A  
Pity the dogs left out in the moonlight  
E A B  
Talk about God and the weather is fine, just fine  
E A  
The taste of ambition is bitter and sweet  
E A  
It sings in a dream and then sleeps on a street  
E A E  
B  
It's there in the eyes of the people you meet all the time,  
all the time

A E Gbm B  
This is the place where all of the fallen and the forsaken  
never move on  
A E Gbm B  
You've lost the race if you're feet fail you in the city of  
angels  
D  
Wings don't grow on palm trees or lost souls

E A  
The city of songs that burn holes in your heart  
E A  
Pity the ones that don't know where to start out  
E A B  
They walk without hope as the ocean rolls by  
E A  
Lies on the tongues and the mouths of the men  
E A  
Who deny us the chance to live as we planned  
E A E B

Freedom feels good if only freedom were mine, all mine

A E Gbm B  
This is the place where all of the fallen and the forsaken  
never move on  
A E Gbm B  
You've lost the race if you're feet fail you in the city of  
angels  
D  
Wings don't grow on palm trees or lost souls

Em  
There's no in between here  
Gbm  
You either whisper or scream here  
B  
And if you say you feel at home you know  
A E  
You're missing somewhere else

A E Gbm B  
This is the place where all of the fallen and the forsaken  
never move on  
A E Gbm B  
You've lost the race if you're feet fail you in the city of  
angels  
D  
Wings don't grow on palm trees or lost souls

A E Gbm B  
This is the place where all of the fallen and the forsaken  
never move on  
A E Gbm B  
You've lost the race if you're feet fail you in the city of  
angels  
D E A E  
Wings don't grow on palm trees or lost souls  
E A E A E A  
On palm trees or lost souls  
E A E  
On palm trees or lost souls

## Acordes

