

Kate Bush - Symphony In Blue

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I associate love with red
                          tom:
                                                          The colour of my heart when she's dead
Intro: G Dm G Dm
                                                                  Bb
                                                          Red in my mind when the jealousy flies
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                Bb Am G
                                                          Red in my eyes from emotional ties
                                                                         Am G Dm
                                                          Manipulation, the danger signs
  I spent a lot of \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} time looking at the blue
The colour of my room and my mood
                                                          [Quarta Parte]
Em
                                                             The more I think about sex, the better it gets
                        Bb
The sort of blue between clouds, when the sun comes out
                                                          Here we have a purpose in life
                      Bb
                                   Am G Dm
The sort of blue in those eyes you get hung up about
                                                                        Bb Am
                                                          Good for the blood circulation
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                   Bb Am G
                                                          Good for releasing the tension
                      Em
                                                                     Bb Am
 When that feeling of meaninglessness sets in
                                                          The root of our reincarnations
Go blowing my mind on God
                                                          (GGmGGm)
The light in the dark, with the neon arms
                                                          [Refrão]
           Bb
                   Am G
The meek He seeks, the beast He calms
                                                          I see myself suddenly
The head of the good soul department
                                                          On the piano, as a melody
(GGmGGm)
                                                             Bb
                                                          My terrible fear of dying
[Refrão]
                                                          No longer plays with me
                                                                       F
                                                             For now I know that I'm needed

G Dm G Dm
I see myself suddenly
On the piano, as a melody
                                                          For the symphony
My terrible fear of dying
                                                          [Quinta Parte]
No longer plays with me
                                                                                Em
                                                             I spent a lot of my time looking at the blue
  For now I know that I'm needed
                                                          No wonder that I blue it!
            G Dm G Dm
For the symphony
                                                          [Final] Bb Am G Bb
[Terceira Parte]
                                                                Am G Dm
                       C
Acordes
                       ukulele-chords.com
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