

Kings Of Convenience - Caymen Islands

Tom: C

Tabbed by Mellowecho
Intro: (Play this twice)

Verse

Through the alleyways to cool off in the shadows

Then into the street following the water

There's a bearded man paddling in his canoe

Looks as if he has come the way from the Cayman Islands

Verse

These canals, it seems, they all go in circles
Places look the same, and we're the only difference
The wind is in your hair, it's covering my view
I'm holding on to you, on a bike we've hired until tomorrow

Verse

If only they could see, if only they had been here
They would understand, how someone could have chosen
To go the length I've gone, to spend just one day riding
Holding on to you, I never thought it would be this clear

(Play intro three times to finish)

Any comments or additions email:

Acordes

