

# Kings Of Convenience - Caymen Islands

Tom: C

Tabbed by Mellowecho  
Intro: (Play this twice)

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

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

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

