

Les Miserables - Empty Chairs at Empty Tables

tom: There's a grief that can't be spoken There's a pain goes on and on Empty chairs at empty tables Now my friends are dead and gone Here they talked of revolution Here it was they lit the flame Here they sang about tomorrow Е Am And tomorrow never came From the table in the corner Cm7 F They could see a world reborn G7 Bbm And they rose with voices ringing Bb Α And I can hear them now! Bb Bb Dm Dm The very words that they had sung

Gm G
Became their last communion
F Am Am
On this lonely barricade at dawn

Am
On this lonely barricade at dawn

Am
Oh my friends, my friends forgive me
C
That I live and you are gone
Dm
There's a grief that can't be spoken
E Dbm
There's a pain goes on and on

Dbm
Phantom faces at the windows
E
Phantom shadows on the floor
Gbm
Empty chairs at empty tables
Ab
Dbm
Where my friends will meet no more
Dbm
Oh my friends, my friends, don't ask me
E
What your sacrifice was for
Gbm
Empty chairs at empty tables
Ab
Dbm
Where my friends will sing no more

Acordes

