

Les Miserables - Empty Chairs at Empty Tables

tom:
 A
 There's a grief that can't be spoken
 Am
 There's a pain goes on and on
 C
 Empty chairs at empty tables
 Dm
 Now my friends are dead and gone
 E Am
 Here they talked of revolution
 Am
 Here it was they lit the flame
 C
 Here they sang about tomorrow
 Dm
 And tomorrow never came
 E Am
 From the table in the corner
 C7 F
 They could see a world reborn
 Cm7 F Bb
 And they rose with voices ringing
 Bbm G7 C
 And I can hear them now!
 Bb A
 The very words that they had sung
 Dm Dm Bb Bb

Gm G
 Became their last communion
 F Am 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

