

# Lisa Mitchell - Neopolitan Dreams

tom:

Intro: C E7 Am7 F  
C E7 Am7 F

C E7  
You go on I'll be okay

Am7  
I can dream the rest away

F C  
Its just a little touch of fate, it will be okay

E7  
It sure takes its precious time, but it's got rights and so have I

C E7  
I turn my head up to the sky

Am7  
I focus one thought at a time

F C  
I do not let the little thieves under my tightly buttoned sleeves

E7 Am7  
You couldn't be alone, the time I feel like I am walking blind

F  
I have no arrival time

There are no legible signs

( C E7 F )

There are no legible signs

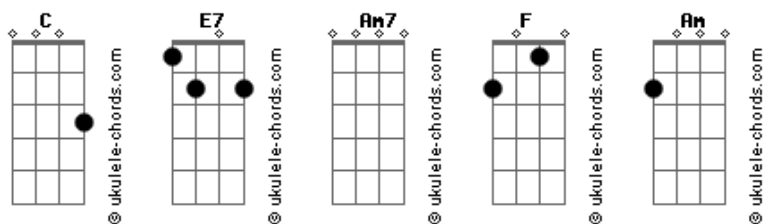
( C E7 F )  
( C E7 Am7 F )  
( C E7 Am7 F )

C E7  
I like the way that you talk

Am7  
I like the way that you walk

F C  
It's hard to recreate such an individual game

## Acordes



E7  
You wait your turn in the queue,

Am7  
You say your sorry's and thank you

I don't think you're ever

F  
A hundred person in the room

C E7 F  
You're not in the room

C E7 F  
You're not in the room

( C E7 Am7 F )  
( C E7 Am7 F )  
( C E7 F )  
( C E7 F )

C E7  
Deepest of all the dark nights

Am7 C  
Till I's, the highest of highs

F  
Neapolitan Dreams, stretching out to the sea

E7 C  
You wait your turn in the queue,

Am7  
You say your sorry's and thank you's

I don't think you're ever

F  
A hundred person in the room

C E7 F  
You're not in the room

C E7 F  
You're not in the room

[Final] C E7 Am7 F  
C E7 Am7 F  
C E7 Am7 F  
C E7 Am7 F