

# Marillion - Berlin

Tom: C

Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7 Cm Gm7 Cm Dm7 Cm  
Gm7 Cm Dm7

Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7  
The mascara'd blonde from the Berliner bar  
Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7  
Rises at twilight, gets dressed in a daze  
Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7  
Black leather crackles and cold water runs  
Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7  
As she touches the walls of her memory maze  
  
Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7  
And the shadows of men she has known fill her day  
Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7  
She's held half the world in her arms so they say  
Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7  
But she wakes up without them with a hole in her heart  
Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7  
And she puts on her clothes, lives her life behind bars

Dm Am7 Dm Am7 Dm Am7 Dm Am7

Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7  
The mascara'd blonde from the Berliner bar  
Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7  
Sighs at the skylight, gets lost in the haze  
Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7  
Black leather crackles and cold water runs  
Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7  
As she touches the walls of her memory maze

Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm

Em Bm C D  
Someone got stranded in no man's land  
Em Bm C D  
Dancing in the spotlight to the sound of clapping hands  
Em Bm C D  
Nobody knows whose side he was on  
Em Bm C D  
It's a risk that you take in no man's land  
Em Bm C D  
Nobody knows what made him decide  
Em Bm C D  
To run for freedom and to certain suicide  
Em Bm C D  
When they turn off the guns and his fingers uncurl  
Em Bm C D  
He's clutching a photograph of a Berlin party girl

E7sus4 E7 E7sus4 E7 E7sus4 E7 E7sus4 E7 E7sus4 E7

E7sus4 E7  
Come in from your checkpoints on your lonely roads  
E7sus4 E7

Come in from your ditches in your silent fields  
E7sus4 E7  
Where intensified light from a rifle sight  
E7sus4  
Makes the darkness day  
E7 E7sus4 E7 E7sus4 E7  
And the day too bright, too bright

E7sus4 E7  
And we wake up without you  
E7sus4 E7  
We wake up without you  
E7sus4 E7  
We wake up without you  
E7sus4 E7  
We wake up without you

Gm Dm7  
With a hole in our hearts  
Gm Dm7 Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7  
With a hole in our hearts  
Gm Dm7  
You mad dog shaven head bottle-boy freaks

Gm Dm7  
In Martens and khaki, drunk on sake  
Cm Gm7  
You stare at yourself in the cruel flush of dawn  
Cm Gm7  
Terrified, sunken-eyed, withered and drawn  
Gm Dm7  
The butcher, the baker, the munitions maker  
Gm Dm7  
The over-achiever, the armistice breaker  
Cm Gm7  
The freebase instructor, the lightning conductor  
Cm Gm7  
The psycho, the sailor, the tanker, the tailor  
Gm Dm7  
The black market mailer, the quick and the dead  
Gm Dm7  
The spotlight dancer, the quick and the dead  
Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7 Dm7  
The quick and the dead, the quick and the dead

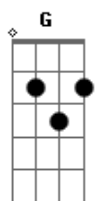
Cm Gm7  
We wake up without you  
Cm Gm7  
We wake up without you

Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7 Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7  
With a hole in our hearts

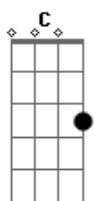
Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7 Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7 Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7

Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7  
The mascara'd blonde from the Berliner bar  
Eb Dm G  
Rises at twilight, gets dressed in a daze

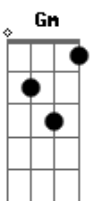
## Acordes



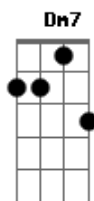
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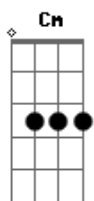
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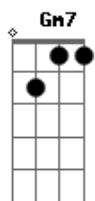
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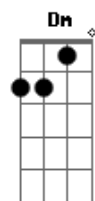
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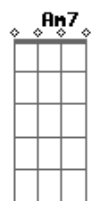
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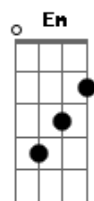
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