

# Midge Ure - Fragile

tom:

Em  
You might as well have asked me not to breathe  
Em D  
A damaged soul I had no choice  
C G  
I see you walk through fields of golden corn  
A Em  
I don't belong, just fragile

Em D  
With every step you raise your grand design  
Em D  
You build your temple to your king  
C G  
Your shoes fill every step that brought me down  
A Em  
A weeping clown, just fragile

Em D  
And when respect turns into sympathy

And pure concern turns into fear  
C G  
You choose to live your life in babylon  
A Em  
I can't belong just fragile

G Am  
And I thought it made me better  
F C  
And I thought it would make me strong  
B F  
And I thought in answered everything  
B F G  
But I knew that I was wrong

( Em D )  
( Em D )

C G  
You choose to live your life in babylon  
A Em  
I can't belong just fragile

## Acordes

