

Mike Oldfield - Nuclear

Tom: Ab

Fm Cm Fm
 Standing on the edge of the crater
 Cm
 Like the prophets once said
 Fm Cm
 And the ashes are all cold now
 Fm Cm
 No more bullets and the embers are dead
 Bbm Fm Bbm
 Whispers in the air tell the tales
 Fm
 Of the brothers gone
 Bbm
 Desolation
 Fm
 Devastation
 B
 What a mess we made
 C
 When it all went wrong
 Fm Cm Fm
 Watching from the edge of the circus
 Cm
 For the games to begin
 Fm Cm
 Gladiators draw their swords
 B C
 Form their ranks for armageddon
 Fm
 I'm nuclear
 Cm
 I'm wild
 Bbm Cm
 I'm breaking up inside
 Fm
 A heart of broken glass

Cm
 Defiled
 Bbm
 Deep inside
 Cm
 The abandoned child
 Standing on the edge of the underworld
 Looking at the abyss
 And I'm hoping for some miracle
 To break out, to escape from all this
 Whispers in the air
 Tell the take of a life that's gone
 Desolation
 Devastation
 What a mess we made
 When it all went wrong
 I'm nuclear
 I'm wild
 I'm breaking up inside
 A heart of broken glass
 Defiled
 Deep inside
 The abandoned child
 (Solo)
 Fm Cm Bbm Cm Fm Cm Bm Cm
 I'm nuclear
 I'm wild
 I'm breaking up inside
 A heart of broken glass
 Defiled
 Deep inside
 The abandoned child
 (Solo)
 Fm Cm Bbm Cm Fm Cm Bm Cm
 (Deep inside, the abandoned child!)

Acordes

